

She called it sweet revenge

Fill in the gaps

	Shatter (9) window
Dry lightning cracks across the skies	'Til it's all blown away
Those storm clouds gather in her eyes	Every brick, every board
Her (1) was mean old mister	Every slamming door, blown away
Mamma was an angel in the ground	'Til there's nothing left standing
The weatherman (2) for a twister	Nothing left of yesterday
She prayed blow it down	Every tear-soaked (10) memory blown
There's not (3) rain in Oklahoma	away
To wash the sins out of that house	Blown away
There's not enough (4) in Oklahoma	There's not enough rain in Oklahoma
To rip the nails out of the past	To wash the sins out of that house
Shatter every window	There's not enough wind in Oklahoma
Til it's all blown away	To rip the nails out of the past
Every brick, every board	Shatter every window
Every slamming door, blown away	'Til it's all blown away
'Til there's nothing left standing	Every brick, every board
Nothing left of yesterday	Every slamming door, blown away
Every tear-soaked whiskey memory blown away	'Til there's nothing left standing
Blown away	Nothing left of yesterday
Blown away	Every tear-soaked whiskey memory blown away
She (5) those (6)	Blown away
(7) out	Blown away
Her (8) laid there passed out on the couch	Blown away
She locked herself in the cellar	Blown away
Listened to the screaming of the wind	Blown away
Some people called it taking shelter	



- 1. daddy
- 2. called
- 3. enough
- 4. wind
- 5. heard
- 6. sirens
- 7. screaming
- 8. daddy
- 9. every
- 10. whiskey

Fill in the gaps