## Blown Away by Carrie Underwood

She called it sweet revenge

## Fill in the gaps

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

## Fill in the gaps

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