

# Pam Tillis, I Was Blown Away

You drove up in your pickup truck  
That hot September day  
Not a wisp of wind in the parking lot  
But honey I was blown away

And later on that fall at the Dixie Mall  
When I didn't know what to say  
I seen hide nor hair of no dynamite  
But honey I was blown away

(Chorus)  
Big sister said "You'd better watch out"  
I slammed the door and said  
"You don't know what you're talkng about

Mama said I sang when the telephone rang  
And she called out "Honey, it's Ray"  
Like a piece of dust on a four lane road  
Honey I was blown away

I'm talikng 'bout smithereens  
Just you in a pair of jeans  
Now I know what crazy means

(Repeat chorus)

Then one Tuesday night Daddy said  
"Some guy's on the porch with a big bouquet"  
As you stood out there with your slicked-back hair  
I was blown away

And when we slipped out back  
'cross the railroad track  
And you softly touched my face  
Well I never did feel a train go by  
But Honey I was blown away

No I never did feel a train go by  
But I was blown away