

Pam Tillis, I Was Bown 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
Big sister said you'd better watch out
I slammed my door and said you don't know what you're talkin' 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 I was blown away

[guitar]

I'm talking bout smithereens just you in a pair of jeans now I know what crazy means
Big sister said you'd better watch out
I slammed my door and said you don't know what you're talkin' about
Then one Tuesday night daddy said some guy's on the porch with a big bouquet
And stood there with your slicked back hair and honey I was blown away
And when we slipped out back across the railroad track and you softly touched my face
Well I never did feel a train go by but honey I was blown away
Well I never did feel a train go by but honey I was blown away