

Pam Tillis

"I Was Bown Away"

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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'd seen hide nor hair and 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"
And like a piece of dust on a four lane road
Honey, I was blown away

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 then you stood out there with your
Slicked back hair, 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 I was blown away

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