

I Was Blown Away

Pam Tillis

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 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

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

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