

## Fill in the gaps

But she was looking for a nightgown

## A Dustland Fairytale by The Killers

Dustland fairytale beginning		I saw the devil wrapping up his hands	
Or just another white trash county kiss		He's getting ready for the showdown	
In '61 long (1) hair and foolish eyes		I saw the ending (6)	hey turned the page
He looked just like you'd want him to		I (7) my money and I ran away	
Some kind of slick chrome (2)	Prince	Straight to the valley of the great divide	
A blue jean serenade		Out where the dreams are high	
And moon river what you do to me		Out where the wind don't blow	
And I don't believe you		Out here the good girls die	
Saw Cinderella in a party dress		And the sky won't snow	
But she was looking for a nightgown		Out here the birds don't sing	
I saw the devil wrapping up his hands		Out here the fields don't grow	
He's getting ready for the showdown		Out here the bell don't ring	
I saw the minute that I turned away		Out here the bell don't ring	
I got my money on a palm tonight		Out here the good girls die	
Change came in disguise of revelation		Now (8)	_ don't you go to sleep
Set his soul on fire		It's such a bitter form of refuge	
She says she always knew he'd come around		(Oh) don't you know the kingdom's under siege	
And the decades disappear like (3)	ships	And everybody needs you	
But we persevere God gives us hope		Is there (9)	_ magic in th
But we still fear (4) we don't know		(10) sun	
The mind is poison		Or did you leave it back in '61?	
Castles in the sky sit stranded vandalized		In the cadence of a young man's eyes	
A (5) is closin'		I wouldn't dream so high	
Saw Cinderella in a party dress			



- 1. brown
- 2. American
- 3. sinking
- 4. what
- 5. drawbridge
- 6. when
- 7. took
- 8. Cinderella
- 9. still
- 10. midnight

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