## A Dustland Fairytale by The Killers

## Fill in the gaps

A Dustland fairytale beginning
Or just another white trash county kiss
In '61 long brown hair and foolish eyes
He looked just (1) you'd want him to
Some kind of slick chrome American Prince
A blue jean serenade
And moon river what you do to me
And I don't believe you
Saw Cinderella in a party dress
But she was (2) for a nightgown
I saw the devil wrapping up his hands
He's getting ready for the showdown
I saw the minute that I turned away
I got my money on a palm tonight
Change came in disguise of revelation
Set his (3) on fire
She (4) she always knew he'd come around
And the decades (5) like sinking ships
But we persevere God gives us hope
But we still fear what we don't know
The (6) is poison
Castles in the sky sit stranded vandalized
A drawbridge is closin'
Saw Cinderella in a party dress

But she was looking for a nightgown I saw the devil wrapping up his hands He's getting ready for the showdown I saw the ending when they turned the page I took my money and I ran away Straight to the valley of the great divide Out where the dreams are high Out where the wind don't blow Out here the good girls die And the sky won't snow Out here the birds don't sing Out here the fields don't grow Out here the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ don't ring Out here the bell don't ring Out here the good girls die Now Cinderella don't you go to sleep It's such a bitter form of refuge (Oh) don't you know the kingdom's under siege And (8)\_ \_\_\_ needs you \_\_\_\_\_ in the midnight sun Is there still (9)\_\_\_\_ Or did you leave it back in '61? In the cadence of a young man's eyes I wouldn't dream so high



- 1. like
- 2. looking
- 3. soul
- 4. says
- 5. disappear
- 6. mind
- 7. bell
- 8. everybody
- 9. magic

## Fill in the gaps