A Dustland Fairytale by The Killers

Fill in the gaps

A Dustland fairytale beginning		
Or just another white trash county kiss		
In '61 long (1)	hair and foolish eyes	
He looked just like you'd want him to		
Some kind of slick chrome American Prince		
A blue jean serenade		
And moon (2)	(3)	you do to me
And I don't believe you		
Saw Cinderella in a party dress		
But she was looking for a nightgown		
I saw the devil wrapping up his hands		
He's getting (4)	_ for the showdown	
I saw the minute that I turned away		
I got my money on a palm tonight		
Change came in (5)		of revelation
Set his soul on fire		
She says she always knew he'd come around		
And the decades disappear	(6)	sinking ships
But we persevere God gives us hope		
But we still fear what we don't know		
The mind is poison		
Castles in the sky sit stranded vandalized		
A drawbridge is closin'		
Cow (7)	in a na	orty droce

But she was looking for a nightgown		
I saw the devil (8) 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 (9) 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 bell 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 (10) a bitter form of refuge		
(Oh) don't you know the kingdom's under siege		
And everybody needs you		
Is there still magic in the midnight sun		
Or did you leave it back in '61?		
In the cadence of a young man's eyes		
I wouldn't dream so high		



- 1. brown
- 2. river
- 3. what
- 4. ready
- 5. disguise
- 6. like
- 7. Cinderella
- 8. wrapping
- 9. where
- 10. such

Fill in the gaps