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 (2) jean serenade
And moon river (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 (4) 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 soul on fire
She says she always knew he'd come around
And the decades disappear like 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'
Saw (5) 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 (6) divide	
Out where the dreams are high	
Out where the (7) 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 such a bitter form of refuge	
(Oh) don't you know the kingdom's (8)	sieg
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. blue
- 3. what
- 4. wrapping
- 5. Cinderella
- 6. great
- 7. wind
- 8. under

Fill in the gaps