## 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of slick chrome American Prince A blue jean serenade And moon river (3)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ you do to me And I don't believe you Saw Cinderella in a (4)\_\_\_\_ But she was looking for a nightgown I saw the devil wrapping up his hands He's getting ready for the showdown \_\_\_\_\_ that I turned away I saw the (5)\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ we don't know The mind is poison Castles in the sky sit (7)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_ \_\_\_\_ don't sing Out here the fields don't grow Out here the bell don't ring Out (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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. kind
- 3. what
- 4. party
- 5. minute
- 6. what
- 7. stranded
- 8. drawbridge
- 9. birds
- 10. here

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