## A Dustland Fairytale by The Killers

## Fill in the gaps

	But she was looking for a nightgown	
A Dustland fairytale beginning	I saw the devil (5)	
Or just another white trash county kiss	He's getting ready for the showdown	
In '61 long brown hair and foolish eyes	I saw the ending when they turned the	
He looked just like you'd want him to	I took my money and I ran away	
Some kind of slick chrome American Prince	Straight to the valley of the great divi	
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 (6) 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 (7) don't ring	
I got my money on a (1) tonight	Out here the good girls die	
Change came in (2) of revelation	Now Cinderella don't you go to sleep	
Set his soul on fire	It's (8) a bitter form of refu	
She says she always knew he'd come around	(Oh) don't you (9) the king	
And the decades (3) like sinking ships	And everybody needs you	
But we persevere God (4) us hope	Is there still magic in the midnight su	
But we still fear what we don't know	Or did you leave it back in '61?	
The mind is poison	In the cadence of a young man's eye	
Castles in the sky sit stranded vandalized	I wouldn't dream so high	
A drawbridge is closin'		
Saw Cinderella in a party dress		

saw the devil (5)	up his hands	
He's getting ready for the showdown		
saw the ending when they turned the page		
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 (6) 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 (7) don't ring		
Out here the good girls die		
Now Cinderella don't you go to sleep		
t's (8) a bitter form of refuge	)	
(Oh) don't you (9) the kingdo	om's under sieg	
And everybody needs you		
s there still magic in the midnight sun		
Or did you leave it back in '61?		
n the cadence of a young man's eyes		
wouldn't dream so high		



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. palm
- 2. disguise
- 3. disappear
- 4. gives
- 5. wrapping
- 6. good
- 7. bell
- 8. such
- 9. know