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 wrapping up his hands
Or just another white trash county kiss	He's getting ready for the showdown
n '61 long brown hair and foolish eyes	I saw the ending when they turned the page
He (1) 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 divide
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 good 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
saw the devil wrapping up his hands	Out here the fields don't grow
He's getting (2) for the showdown	Out here the bell don't ring
saw the minute that I turned away	Out here the bell don't ring
got my (3) on a palm tonight	Out here the good girls die
Change came in disguise of revelation	Now Cinderella don't you go to sleep
Set his soul on fire	It's such a bitter form of refuge
She says she always (4) he'd come around	(Oh) don't you (7) the kingdom's (8)
And the decades disappear like sinking ships	siege
But we persevere God gives us hope	And (9) needs you
But we (5) fear what we don't know	Is there (10) magic in the midnight sun
The (6) is poison	Or did you leave it back in '61?
Castles in the sky sit stranded vandalized	In the cadence of a young man's eyes
A drawbridge is closin'	I wouldn't dream so high
Saw Cinderella in a party dress	



- 1. looked
- 2. ready
- 3. money
- 4. knew
- 5. still
- 6. mind
- 7. know
- 8. under
- 9. everybody
- 10. still

Fill in the gaps