A Dustland Fairytale by The Killers

Fill in the gaps

	But she was looking for a nightgown
A Dustland fairytale beginning	I saw the (4) (5) up his
Or just another white trash county kiss	hands
In '61 long brown hair and foolish eyes	He's getting ready for the showdown
He looked just like you'd want him to	I saw the ending when they turned the page
Some kind of slick chrome American Prince	I took my money and I ran away
A blue jean serenade	Straight to the valley of the (6) divide
And moon river (1) you do to me	Out where the (7) are high
And I don't believe you	Out where the wind don't blow
Saw Cinderella in a party dress	Out here the good girls die
But she was looking for a nightgown	And the sky won't snow
I saw the devil wrapping up his hands	Out here the (8) don't sing
He's getting ready for the showdown	Out here the fields don't grow
I saw the minute that I turned away	Out (9) the bell don't ring
I got my (2) on a palm tonight	Out here the bell don't ring
Change came in disguise of revelation	Out here the good girls die
Set his soul on fire	Now (10) don't you go to sleep
She (3) she always knew he'd come around	It's such a bitter form of refuge
And the decades disappear like sinking ships	(Oh) don't you know the kingdom's under siege
But we persevere God gives us hope	And everybody needs you
But we still fear what we don't know	Is there still magic in the midnight sun
The mind 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. what
- 2. money
- 3. says
- 4. devil
- 5. wrapping
- 6. great
- 7. dreams
- 8. birds
- 9. here
- 10. Cinderella

Fill in the gaps