A Dustland Fairytale by The Killers

Fill in the gaps

But she was looking for a nightgown

A Dustland fairytale beginning Or just another white trash county kiss In '61 long brown hair and foolish eyes He looked just like you'd want him to Some kind of slick chrome American Prince A blue jean serenade And moon river what 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 wrapping 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 (1)_ __ like sinking ships But we persevere God gives us hope But we still fear (2)_____ we don't know The mind is poison

Castles in the sky sit stranded vandalized

A drawbridge is closin'

Saw Cinderella in a party dress

Dut sile was looking for a highligown		
saw the devil wrapping 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 good girls die		
And the sky won't snow		
Out here the (3)	_ don't sing	
Out here the fields don't grow		
Out here the bell don't ring		
Out here the (4)	don't ring	
Out here the (5)	(6)	die
Now Cinderella don't you go to sleep		
t's such a bitter (7)	of refuge	
(Oh) don't you know the kingdom's under siege		
And everybody needs you		
s there still (8)	in the midnight	sun
Or did you leave it back in '61?		
n the (9)	of a young man	's eye
wouldn't dream so high		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. disappear
- 2. what
- 3. birds
- 4. bell
- 5. good
- 6. girls
- 7. form
- 8. magic
- 9. cadence