## Fill in the gaps



			But she was looking for a nightgown	
A (1)	_ fairytale beginning		I saw the (6) wrapping up his hand	ds
Or just another white trash (2) kiss			He's getting ready for the showdown	
In '61 long brown hair and foolish eyes			I saw the ending when they turned the page	
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 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	
I saw the devil wrapping up his hands			Out here the fields don't grow	
He's (3) ready for the showdown			Out (7) the bell don't ring	
I saw the minute that I turned away			Out here the bell don't ring	
I got my money 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 knew he'd come around			(Oh) don't you know the kingdom's under siege	
And the (4)		_ like	And everybody (8) you	
sinking ships			Is there still magic in the (9)	_ sun
But we persevere God gives us hope			Or did you leave it back in '61?	
But we still fear what we don't know			In the cadence of a young man's eyes	
The mind is poison			I wouldn't dream so high	
Castles in the sky sit stra	anded vandalized			
A drawbridge is closin'				
Saw Cinderella in a part	y dress			



- 1. Dustland
- 2. county
- 3. getting
- 4. decades
- 5. disappear
- 6. devil
- 7. here
- 8. needs
- 9. midnight

## Fill in the gaps