

## Fill in the gaps

A Dustland (1)	beginning
Or just another white trash county kiss	<b>S</b>
In '61 long brown hair and foolish eyes	8
He looked just like you'd want him to	
Some kind of slick (2)	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 (3) I (4)_	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 disappear like sinking ships	
But we persevere God gives us hope	
But we still fear what we don't know	
The mind is poison	
Castles in the sky sit stranded vandali	zed
A drawbridge is closin'	
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 ending (5) turned the page		
I 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 (7) die		
And the sky won't snow		
Out here the birds don't sing		
Out (8) the fields don't grow		
Out here the bell don't ring		
Out here the bell don't ring		
Out here the good girls die		
Now Cinderella don't you go to sleep		
It's such a bitter form of refuge		
(Oh) don't you know the kingdom's under siege		
And everybody needs you		
Is there still magic in the midnight sun		
Or did you leave it back in '61?		
In the cadence of a (9) man's eyes		
I wouldn't dream so high		



- 1. fairytale
- 2. chrome
- 3. that
- 4. turned
- 5. when
- 6. they
- 7. girls
- 8. here
- 9. young

## Fill in the gaps