



	But she was looking for a nightgown
A Dustland fairytale beginning	I saw the devil wrapping up his hands
Or (1) another white trash county 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 (2) just like you'd want him to	I took my money and I ran away
Some kind of slick (3) 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 (7) don't blow
And I don't believe you	Out here the good girls die
Saw Cinderella in a (4) 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 getting ready for the showdown	Out (8) 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 (9) don't you go to sleep
Set his (5) on fire	It's such a bitter form of refuge
She says she (6) knew he'd come around	(Oh) don't you know the kingdom's under siege
And the decades disappear like sinking ships	And everybody needs you
But we persevere God gives us hope	Is there still magic in the midnight sun
But we still fear what we don't know	Or did you leave it back in '61?
The mind is poison	In the cadence of a young man's eyes
Castles in the sky sit stranded vandalized	l wouldn't (10) so high
A drawbridge is closin'	
Saw Cinderella in a party dress	



- 1. just
- 2. looked
- 3. chrome
- 4. party
- 5. soul
- 6. always
- 7. wind
- 8. here
- 9. Cinderella
- 10. dream

Fill in the gaps