## A Dustland Fairytale by The Killers

## Fill in the gaps

A Dustland fairytale beginning Or just another white trash county kiss In '61 long brown hair and foolish eyes He looked just (1)\_\_\_\_\_ you'd want him to Some kind of slick chrome American Prince A blue jean serenade \_\_\_\_ what you do to me And moon (2)\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ he'd come around And the decades (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_ 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 vandalized 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 when they 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ don't blow Out (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the good girls die And the sky won't snow Out here the birds don't sing Out here the fields don't grow Out here the bell don't ring Out here the bell don't ring Out here the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 young man's eyes I wouldn't dream so high



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. like
- 2. river
- 3. knew
- 4. disappear
- 5. like
- 6. wind
- 7. here
- 8. good