A Dustland Fairytale by The Killers

Fill in the gaps

A Dustland fairytale beginning	- 1
Or just another white trash county kiss	H
In '61 long brown hair and (1) eyes	- 1
He looked just like you'd want him to	- 1
Some kind of slick chrome American Prince	S
A blue jean serenade	C
And moon river what you do to me	C
And I don't believe you	C
Saw Cinderella in a party dress	P
But she was looking for a nightgown	C
I saw the devil wrapping up his hands	C
He's (2) ready for the showdown	C
I saw the minute that I (3) away	C
I got my money on a palm tonight	C
Change came in disguise of revelation	١
Set his soul on fire	It
She says she always knew he'd come around	(
And the decades disappear like (4) ships	P
But we persevere God gives us hope	ŀ
But we still fear what we don't know	C
The mind is poison	l
Castles in the sky sit stranded vandalized	I
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 (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 girls die
And the sky won't snow
Out here the birds don't sing
Out here the fields don't grow
Out (6) the bell don't ring
Out here the bell don't ring
Out here the (7) 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 (8) you
Is there still magic in the midnight sun
Or did you (9) it back in '61?
In the cadence of a young man's eyes
I wouldn't dream so high



- 1. foolish
- 2. getting
- 3. turned
- 4. sinking
- 5. they
- 6. here
- 7. good
- 8. needs
- 9. leave

Fill in the gaps