

## Fill in the gaps

## A Dustland Fairytale by The Killers

| A Dustland (1)                               | beginning      |
|--|----------------|
| Or just another white trash (2)              | kiss           |
| In '61 (3) brown hair and foolish eyes       |                |
| He (4)(5)                                    | like you'd (6) |
| him to                                       |                |
| Some kind of slick chrome American Prince    |                |
| A blue jean serenade                         |                |
| And (7) river (8)                            | you do to me   |
| And I don't believe you                      |                |
| Saw Cinderella in a party dress              |                |
| But she was (9) 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 (10) on a palm tonight              |                |
| Change (11) in disguise of revelation        |                |
| Set his soul on fire                         |                |
| She (12) she (13)                            | (14)           |
| 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 (15)                  | vandalized     |
| A drawbridge is closin'                      |                |
| Saw Cinderella in a party dress              |                |

| But she was looking for a nightgown          |  |
|--|--|
| I saw the (16) wrapping up his hands         |  |
| He's getting ready for the showdown          |  |
| I saw the ending (17) 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 (18) don't blow                |  |
| Out here the (19) die                        |  |
| And the sky won't snow                       |  |
| Out here the birds don't sing                |  |
| Out (21) the fields don't grow               |  |
| Out here the bell don't ring                 |  |
| Out (22) the bell don't ring                 |  |
| Out here the (23) girls die                  |  |
| Now (24) don't you go to sleep               |  |
| It's (25) a bitter form of refuge            |  |
| (Oh) don't you know the kingdom's (26) siege |  |
| And everybody needs you                      |  |
| Is there still magic in the midnight sun     |  |
| Or did you (27) it back in '61?              |  |
| In the cadence of a young man's eyes         |  |
| I wouldn't dream so high                     |  |

## SUB ingles

## Fill in the gaps

- 1. fairytale
- 2. county
- 3. long
- 4. looked
- 5. just
- 6. want
- 7. moon
- 8. what
- 9. looking
- 10. money
- 11. came
- 12. says
- 13. always
- 14. knew
- 15. stranded
- 16. devil
- 17. when
- 18. wind
- 19. good
- 20. girls
- 21. here 22. here
- 23. good
- 20. good
- 24. Cinderella
- 25. such
- 26. under
- 27. leave