

Fill in the gaps

A Dustland fairytale beginning
Or just another white trash county kiss
In '61 (1) brown (2) and foolish eyes
He looked just like you'd want him to
Some kind of slick (3) 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 that I turned away
I got my money on a (4) 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 (5) 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 (6)	up his hand	
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 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 here the bell don't ring		
Out here the bell don't ring		
Out (7) the good (8)	die	
Now Cinderella don't you go to sleep		
It's such a (9) form of re	efuge	
(Oh) don't you know the kingdom's und	er 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		



- 1. long
- 2. hair
- 3. chrome
- 4. palm
- 5. still
- 6. wrapping
- 7. here
- 8. girls
- 9. bitter

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