

## Fill in the gaps

## A Dustland Fairytale by The Killers

A (1) fairytale beginning
Or just (2) white trash county kiss
In '61 (3) (4) (5) an
foolish eyes
He looked just (6) you'd want him to
Some kind of slick (7) 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 (8) 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 (9) 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 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 here the good 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



- 1. Dustland
- 2. another
- 3. long
- 4. brown
- 5. hair
- 6. like
- 7. chrome
- 8. palm
- 9. persevere

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