## 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 like you'd want him to Some kind of slick chrome 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ up his hands He's (3)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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 knew he'd come around And the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 stranded vandalized A drawbridge is closin'

Saw Cinderella in a party dress

But she was looking for a nightgown
I saw the (5) wrapping up his hands
He's getting ready for the showdown
I saw the ending (6) they turned the page
I (7) my money and I ran away
Straight to the valley of the great divide
Out where the dreams are high
Out where the (8) don't blow
Out here the good (9) 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. devil
- 2. wrapping
- 3. getting
- 4. decades
- 5. devil
- 6. when
- 7. took
- 8. wind
- 9. girls

## Fill in the gaps