A Dustland Fairytale by The Killers

Fill in the gaps

	But she was looking for a nightgown	
A Dustland fairytale beginning	I saw the devil (6)	
Or just another white trash county kiss	He's getting ready for the showdown	
In '61 long brown (1) and foolish eyes	I saw the ending when they turned the	
He looked just like you'd want him to	I took my money and I ran away	
Some kind of slick chrome American Prince	Straight to the valley of the great divi	
A blue jean serenade	Out (7) the dreams are	
And moon river what you do to me	Out where the (8) don't b	
And I don't believe you	Out here the good girls die	
Saw Cinderella in a (2) dress	And the sky won't snow	
But she was looking for a nightgown	Out here the birds don't sing	
I saw the devil wrapping up his hands	Out here the fields don't grow	
He's getting ready for the showdown	Out here the bell don't ring	
I saw the (3) that I turned away	Out here the bell don't ring	
I got my money on a palm tonight	Out here the good girls die	
Change came in disguise of revelation	Now Cinderella don't you go to sleep	
Set his soul on fire	It's such a bitter form of refuge	
She says she always knew he'd come around	(Oh) don't you know the kingdom's u	
And the decades disappear like sinking ships	And everybody needs you	
But we persevere God gives us hope	Is there still magic in the (9)	
But we (4) (5) what we don't know	Or did you leave it back in '61?	
The mind is poison	In the cadence of a (10)	
Castles in the sky sit stranded vandalized	I wouldn't dream so high	
A drawbridge is closin'		
Saw Cinderella in a party dress		

I saw the devil (6)	up his hand	ds
He's getting ready for the showdown		
I saw the ending when they turned the p	oage	
I took my money and I ran away		
Straight to the valley of the great divide		
Out (7) the dreams are hi	gh	
Out where the (8) don't blow	1	
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 und	er siege	
And everybody needs you		
Is there still magic in the (9)	s	uı
Or did you leave it back in '61?		
In the cadence of a (10) n	nan's eyes	
I wouldn't dream so high		



- 1. hair
- 2. party
- 3. minute
- 4. still
- 5. fear
- 6. wrapping
- 7. where
- 8. wind
- 9. midnight
- 10. young

Fill in the gaps