## A Dustland Fairytale by The Killers

## Fill in the gaps

But she was looking for a nightgown 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 (1)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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 palm 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 (2)\_ \_ ships But we persevere God gives us hope But we (3)\_\_\_ \_\_\_ 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

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I saw the devil wrapping up his hands	
He's getting (4) for the showdow	/n
I saw the (5) when they turne	d 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 (6) the (7) don't ring	g
Out here the bell don't ring	
Out here the good girls die	
Now (8) don't you g	o to sleep
It's such a bitter form of refuge	
(Oh) don't you know the kingdom's under sieg	e
And everybody needs you	
Is there still (9) in the midnight s	un
Or did you leave it back in '61?	
In the cadence of a young man's eyes	
I wouldn't dream so high	



- 1. American
- 2. sinking
- 3. still
- 4. ready
- 5. ending
- 6. here
- 7. bell
- 8. Cinderella
- 9. magic

## Fill in the gaps