A Dustland Fairytale by The Killers

Fill in the gaps

		But she was (7)_		for a nightgown
A Dustland fairytale beginning	I saw the devil wrapping up his hands			
Or just another white trash county kiss		He's getting ready for the showdown		
In '61 long brown hair and foolish eyes		I saw the ending when they turned the page		
He looked (1) 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 divide		
A blue jean serenade		Out where the dreams are high		
And moon (2) what you do to me		Out where the wind don't blow		
And I don't believe you		Out here the good girls die		
Saw Cinderella in a party dress		And the sky won't snow		
But she was looking for a nightgown		Out here the birds don't sing		
I saw the (3) 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 minute 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 under siege		
And the decades disappear like (4)	ships	And everybody (8	s) y	ou
But we persevere God (5) us hope		Is (9)	still magic in th	ne midnight sun
But we still fear what we don't know		Or did you leave it back in '61?		
The mind is poison		In the cadence of a young man's eyes		
Castles in the sky sit stranded vandalized		I wouldn't dream so high		
A (6) is closin'				
Saw Cinderella in a party dress				

saw the devil wrapping up his hands			
He's getting ready for the showdown			
saw the ending when they turned the page			
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			
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Now Cinderella don't you go to sleep			
t's such a bitter form of refuge			
(Oh) don't you know the kingdom's under siege			
And everybody (8) you			
s (9) still magic in the midnight sun			
Or did you leave it back in '61?			
n the cadence of a young man's eyes			
wouldn't dream so high			



1. just

- 2. river
- 3. devil
- 4. sinking
- 5. gives
- 6. drawbridge
- 7. looking
- 8. needs
- 9. there

Fill in the gaps

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