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 (1) 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 (2) 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 (3) he'd come around	
And the decades 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 devil wrapping up his hands
He's getting (4) for the showdown
I saw the ending when they turned the page
I (5) my money and I ran away
Straight to the valley of the great divide
Out where the dreams are high
Out (6) 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 (7) a (8) form of refuge
(Oh) don't you know the kingdom's under siege
And everybody needs you
Is there still (9) 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. hair
- 2. what
- 3. knew
- 4. ready
- 5. took
- 6. where
- 7. such
- 8. bitter
- 9. magic

Fill in the gaps