## SUB Singles

## Fill in the gaps

## A Dustland Fairytale by The Killers

		But she was looking for a nightgown	
A Dustland fairytale beginning		I saw the devil wrapping up his hands	
Or just another white (1) (2)	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 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 divide	
A blue (3) serenade		Out where the dreams are high	
And moon river what you do to me		Out where the wind don't blow	
And I don't believe you		Out here the good (8) 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 (4) wrapping up his hands		Out here the fields don't grow	
He's getting (5) 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 (6) tonight		Out here the good (9) 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 sieg	е
And the decades disappear like sinking ships		And everybody needs you	
But we persevere God gives us hope		Is there still magic in the midnight sun	
But we still (7) what we don't know		Or did you (10) 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 drawbridge is closin'			
Saw Cinderella in a party dress			



- 1. trash
- 2. county
- 3. jean
- 4. devil
- 5. ready
- 6. palm
- 7. fear
- 8. girls
- 9. girls
- 10. leave

## Fill in the gaps