## Fill in the gaps

## A Dustland Fairytale by The Killers

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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 American Prince A blue jean serenade \_\_\_\_\_ river (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you do to me And (1)\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_ awav I got my money on a palm tonight Change came in disguise of revelation Set his soul on fire \_\_\_\_\_ she always knew he'd come around She (4)\_\_\_\_ And the decades disappear like sinking ships But we persevere God gives us hope But we still fear what we don't know The (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ for the showdown I saw the ending when they turned 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 here the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 under siege And everybody needs you Is there still magic in the midnight sun Or did you (8)\_\_\_\_\_ it back in '61? In the cadence of a young man's eyes I wouldn't dream so high



- 1. moon
- 2. what
- 3. turned
- 4. says
- 5. mind
- 6. ready
- 7. bell
- 8. leave

## Fill in the gaps