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 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 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 (6)	of the great divide
A blue jean serenade			Out where the dreams are high		
And moon (1) 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 devil wrapping up his hands			Out here the fields don't grow		
He's (2)	(3)	_ for the showdown	Out here the bel	l don't ring	
I saw the minute that I turned away			Out (7) 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 (4) he'd come around			(Oh) don't you know the kingdom's under siege		
And the decades disappear like sinking ships			And everybody	(8)	you
But we persevere God gives us hope			Is there still magic in the (9) 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 (5) vandalized			I wouldn't dream so high		
A drawbridge is closin'					
Conv. Cinderalla in a north drand					

Saw Cinderella in a party dress



- 1. river
- 2. getting
- 3. ready
- 4. knew
- 5. stranded
- 6. valley
- 7. here
- 8. needs
- 9. midnight

Fill in the gaps