## The Killers, A Dustland Fairytale

A Dustland Fairytale beginning 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, and moon river, what you do to me 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 pawn tonight

Change came in disguise of revelation, set his soul on fire She says she always knew 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 poisoned Castles in the sky sit stranded, vandalized A Drawbridge closing

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 ending where 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 bird don't sing Out here, the field 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 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 leave it back in 61? In the cadence of a young man's eyes Out where the dreams are high