

# The Killers, Dustland (ft. Bruce Springsteen)

Dustland fairytale beginning  
Just another white trash  
County kiss  
In Sixty one  
Long brown hair and foolish eyes  
He looks just like you want him to  
Soem kind of slick chrome american prince  
A blue jean serenade  
Moon river what'd you do to me  
But i don't believe you  
Saw Cinderella in a party dress but  
She was looking for a night gown  
I saw sthe devil wrapping up his hands  
He's getting ready for the show down  
I saw the minute that i turned away  
I got my money on a pawn tonight  
A change came in disguise of revelation  
Set his soul on fire  
She said she'd always knew he's come around  
And the decade disappear like sinking  
Ships, but we preserve God gives us hope  
Bur we still fear  
What we don't know  
The mind is poison

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