

## Killers

# "A Dustland Fairytale"

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A Dustland Fairytale beginning  
With just another white trash county kiss  
In '61  
Long brown hair and foolish eyes

He'd look just like you'd want him to  
Some kind of slick chrome American prince  
Blue jean serenade  
Moon River what'd 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

A change came in disguise of revelation  
Set his soul on fire  
She said 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  
Your mind is poison

Castles in the sky sit stranded, vandalized  
The drawbridge is 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 when they turned the page  
I threw my money and I ran away

Straight to the valley of the great divide  
Out where the dreams all hide  
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  
Well 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 all hide

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