

The Killers

"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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