

Killers, The

"A Dustland Fairytale"

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A dustland fairytale beginning
Just another white-trash-county-kiss
Sixty-one, long brown hair and foolish eyes
You look just like you'd want him too
Some kind of slick chrome American prince
A 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

Change came in disguise of revelation
Set his soul on fire
She said she'd always knew he'd come around
And the decades disappear like sinking ships
That we persevere
God gives us hope
But we still fear
We don't know
The mind is poisoned
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 took 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
Ahh don't you know the kingdoms under siege
And everybody needs you
Is there still magic in the midnight sun?
Or did you leave it back in sixty-one?
In the cadence of the young man's eyes
I wouldn't dream so high

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