

# The Killers - A Dustland Fairytale

Tom: D

D  
A Dustland Fairytale beginning  
A Just another white trash county kiss  
G In '61, long brown hair, foolish eyes  
D He looks just like you'd want him to  
A Some kind of slick chrome American Prince  
G Em A blue jean serenade, and moon river, what you do to me  
E I don't believe you  
D Saw Cinderella in a party dress  
A But she was looking for a nightgown  
D I saw the devil wrapping up his hands  
A He's getting ready for the showdown  
Bm I saw the minute that I turned away  
G D I got my money on a palm tonight  
D Change came in disguise of revelation, set his soul on fire  
G She says she always knew he'd come around  
Bm And the decades disappear like sinking ships  
G But we persevere, God gives us hope  
D But we still fear what we don't know  
Em The mind is poison  
Bm Castles in the sky sit stranded, vandalized  
E Drawbridges closing  
D Saw Cinderella in a party dress

A But she was looking for a nightgown  
D I saw the devil wrapping up his hands  
G He's getting ready for the showdown  
A I saw the ending where they turned the page  
D I took my money and I ran away  
A Straight to the valley of the great divide  
D Out where the dreams are high  
Bm Out here, the wind don't blow  
G Out here, the good girls die  
D And the sky won't snow  
Bm Out here, the birds don't sing  
G Out here, the fields don't grow  
Bm Out here, the bell don't ring  
Em  
A Out here, the bell don't ring  
D Out here, the good girls die  
A Now Cinderella, don't you go to sleep  
D It's such a bitter form of refuge  
A Oh don't you know, the kingdom's under siege  
D And everybody needs you  
G Is there still magic in the midnight sun  
D Or did you leave it back in 61?  
G In the cadence of a young man's eyes  
A I wouldn't dream so high

## Acordes

