

The Killers - A Dustland Fairytale

Tom: D

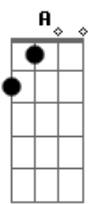
D
A Dustland Fairytale beginning
A
Just another white trash county kiss
G
In '61, long brown hair, foolish eyes
D
He looks just like you'd want him to
A
Some kind of slick chrome American Prince
G D Bm
Em
A blue jean serenade, and moon river, what you do to me
E
I don't believe you
D
Saw Cinderella in 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 D
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
The mind is poison
Bm
Castles in the sky sit stranded, vandalized
E
Drawbridges closing
D
Saw Cinderella in a party dress

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

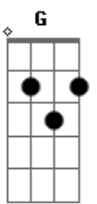
Acordes



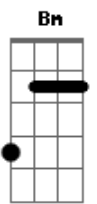
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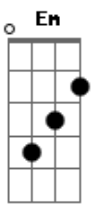
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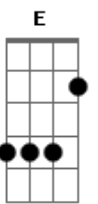
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