

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
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
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
Bm 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
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
A And everybody needs you
D Is there still magic in the midnight sun
G Or did you leave it back in 61?
D In the cadence of a young man's eyes
A I wouldn't dream so high

Acordes



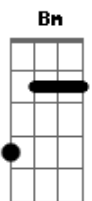
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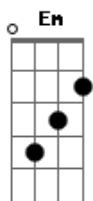
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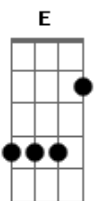
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