

The Killers, Dustland (ft. Bruce Springsteen)

Dustland fairytale beginning
Just another white trash
County kiss
In Sixty one
Long brown hair and foolish eyes
He looks just like you want him to
Soem kind of slick chrome american prince
A blue jean serenade
Moon river what'd you do to me
But i don't believe you
Saw Cinderella in a party dress but
She was looking for a night gown
I saw sthe devil wrapping up his hands
He's getting ready for the show down
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'd always knew he's come around
And the decade disappear like sinking
Ships, but we preserve God gives us hope
Bur we still fear
What we don't know
The mind is poison

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