

They walk in and sit down		
With their mood of the day		
They read (1)	over tea	
They give tips when they pay		
Butter and bread, diet coke and cake		
She takes notes, she (2)	no mistakes	
Well daylight is fading		
While traders are trading		
While the jukebox is playing		
The lovers are dating		
The waitress is waiting		
For a thing to explode		
For a (3) to go	o on	
For some sign to show		
Her time has yet to come		
She's counting the days		
Until real life arrives		
She's (4)	two, three, four, five	
And every minute feels		
Just like the one before		
No surprise, no twist		
She (5) so much more		

Fill in the gaps

(6)	daylight is fading	
While traders are trading		
While players are playing		
And lovers are dating		
The waitress is waiting		
For a thing to explode		
For a ligh	nt to go on	
For some (7) to show		
Her best has yet to come		
She's counting the days		
Until (8)	life arrives	
She's counting: two, three, four, five		
When will that thing explode?		
When will that light go on?		
Just to assure her she's not wrong		
She's co	unting the days	
Until real	l life arrives	
She's counting from nine to five		
She's (9)	two, three, four, five



- 1. books
- 2. makes
- 3. light
- 4. counting:
- 5. wants
- 6. Well
- 7. sign
- 8. real
- 9. counting:

Fill in the gaps