

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

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. their
- 2. traders
- 3. waitress
- 4. every
- 5. While
- 6. players
- 7. When
- 8. that
- 9. from

Fill in the gaps