

They walk in and sit down				
(1) their mood of the day				
They read books over tea				
They give tips when they pay				
(2) and bread, diet coke and cake				
She (3) notes, she makes no mistakes				
Well daylight is fading				
While (4) are trading				
While the jukebox is playing				
The (5) are dating				
The waitress is waiting				
For a thing to explode				
For a light to go on				
For some (6) 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 every minute feels				
Just like the one before				
No surprise, no twist				
She wants so much more				

## Fill in the gaps

Well (7)		is fad	ling	
While (8)		_ are tra	ding	
While players are playing				
And lovers are dating				
The waitress is waiting				
For a thing to explode				
For a light to go	on			
For (9)	(10)	1	to show	
Her best has yet to come				
She's counting the days				
Until real 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 counting the days				
Until real life arrives				
She's counting from nine to five				
She's counting: two, three, four, five				



- 1. With
- 2. Butter
- 3. takes
- 4. traders
- 5. lovers
- 6. sign
- 7. daylight
- 8. traders
- 9. some
- 10. sign

## Fill in the gaps