



## Waitress by BOY

They walk in and sit down

(1)\_\_\_\_\_ their (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ no mistakes

(4)\_\_\_\_\_ daylight is fading

While traders are trading

(5)\_\_\_\_\_ the jukebox is playing

The lovers are dating

The waitress 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 every minute feels

Just like the one before

No surprise, no twist

She wants so much more

## Fill in the gaps

(6)\_\_\_\_\_ daylight is fading

While traders are trading

While (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ two, three, four, five

When will that thing explode?

(9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



Answer

1. With
2. mood
3. makes
4. Well
5. While
6. Well
7. players
8. counting:
9. When

Fill in the gaps