

They walk in and sit down			
With their mood of the day			
They read books (1) tea			
They give tips when they pay			
Butter and bread, diet (2) and cake			
She takes notes, she makes no mistakes			
Well daylight is fading			
While traders are trading			
While the jukebox is playing			
The (3) are dating			
The waitress is waiting			
For a (4) 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 (5) feels			
Just like the one before			
No surprise, no twist			

Fill in the gaps

Well daylight is fading			
While traders are trading			
(6) p	layers are playing		
And lovers are dating			
The waitress is waiting			
For a (7) to explode			
For a light to go or	1		
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			
When will that thin	g explode?		
When will (8)	(9)	go on?	
Just to assure her she's not wrong			
She's counting the days			
(10)	real life arrives		
She's counting from nine to five			
She's counting: two, three, four, five			



1. over

- 2. coke
- 3. lovers
- 4. thing
- 5. minute
- 6. While
- 7. thing
- 8. that
- 9. light
- 10. Until

Fill in the gaps