

Fill in the gaps

They walk in and sit down
With their mood of the day
They read (1) over tea
They give tips (2) they pay
(3) and bread, diet (4) and cake
She takes notes, she makes 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 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

Well 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 light to go on
For (5) (6) to show
Her best has yet to come
She's counting the days
Until real (7) arrives
She's counting: two, three, four, five
When will that thing explode?
When will that (8) go on?
(9) 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. books
- 2. when
- 3. Butter
- 4. coke
- 5. some
- 6. sign
- 7. life
- 8. light
- 9. Just
- 10. Until

Fill in the gaps