



## Waitress by BOY

They walk in and sit down  
With their mood of the day  
(1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 traders are trading  
While the jukebox is playing  
The lovers are dating  
The waitress is waiting  
For a thing to explode  
For a (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to go on  
For some sign to show  
Her time has yet to come  
She's counting the days  
(3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

(4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ is fading  
While traders are trading  
(6)\_\_\_\_\_ players 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ arrives  
She's counting: two, three, four, five  
When (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

## Fill in the gaps



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. They
2. light
3. Until
4. Well
5. daylight
6. While
7. real
8. life
9. will