

They walk in and sit down With their mood 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 makes no mistakes Well (1)\_\_\_\_\_ is fading While traders are trading While the jukebox is playing The (2)\_\_\_\_\_ are dating The waitress is waiting For a thing to explode For a light to go on For some (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to show Her (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 daylight is fading	
While traders are trading	
While players are playing	
And (5) 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 (6) arrives	
She's counting: two, three, four, five	е
(7) will that (8)	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	е



- 1. daylight
- 2. lovers
- 3. sign
- 4. time
- 5. lovers
- 6. life
- 7. When
- 8. thing

## Fill in the gaps