

Waitress by BOY

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, (2) coke and cake
She (3) notes, she makes no mistakes
Well daylight is fading
(4) 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 (5) sign to show
Her time has yet to come
She's counting the days
Until (6) life arrives
She's counting: two, three, four, five
And every (7) 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 (8) 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 (9) has yet to come
She's counting the days
Until real life arrives
She's counting: two, three, four, five
When (10) 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



- 1. over
- 2. diet
- 3. takes
- 4. While
- 5. some
- 6. real
- 7. minute
- 8. players
- 9. best
- 10. will

Fill in the gaps