

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, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ coke and cake She takes notes, she makes no mistakes Well daylight is fading While (2)\_ \_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_ life arrives She's counting: two, three, four, five And every minute feels Just (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the one before No surprise, no twist

She wants so much more

## Fill in the gaps

Well daylight is fading	
While (6)	are trading
(7) players are playing	
And lovers are dating	
The waitress is waiting	
For a thing to explode	
For a light to go on	
For (8)	sign to show
Her best has yet to come	
She's counting the days	
Until real life arrives	
She's (9)	two, three, four, five
(10) wi	Il 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. diet
- 2. traders
- 3. Until
- 4. real
- 5. like
- 6. traders
- 7. While
- 8. some
- 9. counting:
- 10. When

## Fill in the gaps