

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, diet coke and cake	
She takes notes, she makes no mistakes	
Well daylight is fading	
While traders are trading	
While the (2) 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	
(3) (4) the one before	
No surprise, no twist	

She wants so much more

Fill in the gaps

Well daylight is fading		
While traders are tradi	ing	
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 (7) has	s yet to come	
She's counting the day	ys	
Until real life arrives		
She's counting: two, the	hree, four, five	
When will that thing ex	xplode?	
When (8) t	hat light go on?	
Just to assure her she	s's not wrong	
She's (9)	the days	
Until real life arrives		
She's counting from ((10) to fiv	
She's counting: two, three, four, five		



- 1. over
- 2. jukebox
- 3. Just
- 4. like
- 5. some
- 6. sign
- 7. best
- 8. will
- 9. counting
- 10. nine

Fill in the gaps