



## Waitress by BOY

They walk in and sit down  
With their mood of the day  
(1)\_\_\_\_\_ read books over tea  
They give tips (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ is playing  
The lovers are dating  
The (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ arrives  
She's counting: two, three, four, five  
When will that thing explode?  
(8)\_\_\_\_\_ will that light go on?  
Just to assure her she's not wrong  
She's counting the days  
Until real (9)\_\_\_\_\_ arrives  
She's (10)\_\_\_\_\_ from nine to five  
She's counting: two, three, four, five



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. They
2. when
3. jukebox
4. waitress
5. counting:
6. lovers
7. life
8. When
9. life
10. counting