

They walk in and sit down With their mood of the day They read (1)\_\_\_\_\_ over tea They give tips when (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ are dating The waitress is waiting For a thing to explode For a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to go on For some sign to show Her time has yet to come She's counting the days Until real (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 lovers 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 life arrives She's counting: two, three, four, five When will that thing explode? When will that light go on? Just to assure her she's not wrong She's counting the days (7)\_\_\_\_\_ real life arrives She's counting from (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to five She's counting: two, three, four, five



## 1. books

- 2. they
- 3. jukebox
- 4. lovers
- 5. light
- 6. life
- 7. Until
- 8. nine

## Fill in the gaps