

They walk in and sit down	
With their mood of the day	
They read books over tea	
They give tips when they pay	
(1) and bread, diet coke and cake	
She takes notes, she makes no mistakes	
Well daylight is fading	
While traders are trading	
While the jukebox is playing	
The lovers are dating	
The waitress is waiting	
For a (2) 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) real life arrives	
She's (4) two, three, four, five	
And every minute feels	
Just like the one before	

No surprise, no twist

She wants so (5)\_\_\_\_\_ more

## Fill in the gaps

(6) daylight is fadin	g	
While traders are trading		
While (7) ar	e playing	
And lovers are dating		
The waitress is waiting		
For a (8) to explo	ode	
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, fou	r, five	
When will that thing explode?		
When (9) that light	go on?	
Just to assure her she's not wr	ong	
She's counting the days		
Until real life arrives		
She's counting from nine to five		
She's counting: two, three, four, five		



- 1. Butter
- 2. thing
- 3. Until
- 4. counting:
- 5. much
- 6. Well
- 7. players
- 8. thing
- 9. will

## Fill in the gaps