

They walk in and sit down With their (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of the day They read books over 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ are dating The waitress is waiting For a thing to explode For a light to go on For some (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to show Her time has yet to come She's counting the days (5)\_\_\_\_\_ real life arrives She's counting: two, three, four, five And (6) minute feels (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ has yet to come She's counting the days Until real life arrives She's counting: two, three, four, five (9)\_\_\_\_\_ will 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. mood
- 2. jukebox
- 3. lovers
- 4. sign
- 5. Until
- 6. every
- 7. Just
- 8. best
- 9. When

## Fill in the gaps