

They walk in and sit down		
With (1) r	mood 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 jukebox is playing		
The (2)	are dating	
The waitress is waiting		
For a thing to explode		
For a light to go on		
For some sign to show		
Her (3) has	yet to come	
She's counting the days		
Until real (4)	arrives	
She's counting: two, three, four, five		
And (5) n	ninute 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	
(6) players are playing	
And lovers are dating	
The waitress is waiting	
For a thing to explode	
For a light to go on	
For some (7) to show	
Her best has yet to come	
She's counting the days	
Until real (8) 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	
Until (9) life arrives	
She's counting from nine to five	
She's (10) two three four five	16



- 1. their
- 2. lovers
- 3. time
- 4. life
- 5. every
- 6. While
- 7. sign
- 8. life
- 9. real
- 10. counting:

Fill in the gaps