

They walk in and sit down	
With their mood of the day	
They read (1)	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 trad	ing
While the jukebox is p	laying
The lovers are dating	
The waitress 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 (2)	_ arrives
She's counting: two, three, four, five	
And every minute feels	
Just like the one before	
No surprise, no twist	
She (3)	so much more

Fill in the gaps

(4)	(4) daylight is fading	
While	(5) 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 so	ome (7) to show	
Her (8	8) 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	(9) the days	
(10)_	real life arrives	
She's counting from nine to five		
She's counting: two, three, four, five		



- 1. books
- 2. life
- 3. wants
- 4. Well
- 5. traders
- 6. While
- 7. sign
- 8. best
- 9. counting
- 10. Until

Fill in the gaps