

They walk in and sit down
With their mood of the day
They (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 trading
While the jukebox is playing
The lovers are dating
The waitress is waiting
For a thing to explode
For a (3) to go on
For some (4) to show
Her time has yet to come
She's counting the days
(5) life 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 (7)	are playing	
And lovers are dating	aro playing	
The (8)	is waiting	
For a thing to explode	_ 0	
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 (9) thi	ng explode?	
When will that light go on?		
Just to assure her she's not wrong		
She's counting the days		
Until real (10) arrives		
She's counting from nine to five		
She's counting: two, three, four, five		



- 1. read
- 2. books
- 3. light
- 4. sign
- 5. Until
- 6. real
- 7. players
- 8. waitress
- 9. that
- 10. life

Fill in the gaps