

(1)	walk in and sit down		
With their 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 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 life arrives			
She's counting: two, three, four, five			
And (2)	minute feels		
Just like the one before			
No surprise, no twist			
She wants so much more			

Fill in the gaps

(3)	daylight is fac	ding	
While traders are trading			
While	players are playing		
And lo	vers are dating		
The (4)	is waiting	
For a	thing to explode		
For a l	light to go on		
For so	me sign to show		
Her be	est has yet to come		
She's	(5)	the days	
Until real (6) 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		
(7)	real life arr	rives	
She's counting from nine to five			
She's	(8)	two, three, four, five	



- 1. They
- 2. every
- 3. Well
- 4. waitress
- 5. counting
- 6. life
- 7. Until
- 8. counting:

Fill in the gaps