



## Waitress by BOY

They walk in and sit down  
With their (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of the day  
They read books over tea  
They (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 every minute feels  
Just like the one before  
No surprise, no twist  
She wants so much more

## Fill in the gaps

Well (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to go on  
For some sign to show  
Her best has yet to come  
She's counting the days  
Until real (6)\_\_\_\_\_ arrives  
She's counting: two, three, four, five  
When will that thing explode?  
When will that light go on?  
(7)\_\_\_\_\_ to assure her she's not wrong  
She's (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the days  
Until real (9)\_\_\_\_\_ arrives  
She's counting from nine to five  
She's counting: two, three, four, five



Answer

1. mood
2. give
3. jukebox
4. daylight
5. light
6. life
7. Just
8. counting
9. life

**Fill in the gaps**