

They walk in and sit down
(1) their mood of the day
They (2) books over tea
They give tips when they pay
Butter and bread, diet coke and cake
She takes notes, she makes no mistakes
(3) 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 every minute feels
Just (4) the one before
No surprise, no twist
She wants so (5) more

Fill in the gaps

Well daylight 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 light to go on
For some sign to show
Her best has yet to come
She's counting the days
Until (6) life 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 counting the days
Until real life arrives
She's (8) from (9) to five
She's counting: two, three, four, five



- 1. With
- 2. read
- 3. Well
- 4. like
- 5. much
- 6. real
- 7. Just
- 8. counting
- 9. nine

Fill in the gaps