

They 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 (1)_____ 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 (2)_____ has yet to come She's counting the days Until (3)_____ life arrives She's counting: two, three, four, five And (4)_____ 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
(5) players are playing
And lovers are dating
The waitress is waiting
For a thing to explode
For a (6) to go on
For (7) sign to show
Her best has yet to come
She's (8) the days
Until real (9) 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
Until real life arrives
She's counting from nine to five
She's (10) two, three, four, five



1. jukebox

- 2. time
- 3. real
- 4. every
- 5. While
- 6. light
- 7. some
- 8. counting
- 9. life
- 10. counting:

Fill in the gaps