

(1) walk in and sit down	
With their (2) of the day	
(3) read books over tea	
They give tips when they pay	
Butter and bread, diet coke and cake	
She takes notes, she (4)	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 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 players are playing	
And lovers are dating	
The waitress is waiting	
For a thing to explode	
For a (5) to go on	
For (6) sign to show	
Her (7) has yet to come	
She's counting the days	
Until (8) life 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	
(9) real life arrives	
She's counting (10) nine to five	
She's counting: two, three, four, five	



- 1. They
- 2. mood
- 3. They
- 4. makes
- 5. light
- 6. some
- 7. best
- 8. real
- 9. Until
- 10. from

## Fill in the gaps