



## Waitress by BOY

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 jukebox is playing  
The lovers are dating  
The waitress is waiting  
For a thing to explode  
For a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to go on  
For some sign to show  
Her (2)\_\_\_\_\_ has yet to come  
She's counting the days  
Until real life arrives  
She's counting: two, three, four, five  
And every minute feels  
(3)\_\_\_\_\_ like the one before  
No surprise, no twist  
She (4)\_\_\_\_\_ so much more

## Fill in the gaps

Well daylight is fading  
While traders are trading  
(5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ life arrives  
She's counting: two, three, four, five  
When will that (8)\_\_\_\_\_ explode?  
When will that light go on?  
Just to assure her she's not wrong  
She's (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the days  
Until real life arrives  
She's counting from nine to five  
She's counting: two, three, four, five



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. light
2. time
3. Just
4. wants
5. While
6. players
7. real
8. thing
9. counting