



## Waitress by BOY

They walk in and sit down  
With their mood of the day  
(1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ books over tea  
They give tips when they pay  
Butter and bread, diet (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and cake  
She takes notes, she makes no mistakes  
Well (4)\_\_\_\_\_ is fading  
While traders are trading  
While the jukebox is playing  
The lovers are dating  
The waitress is waiting  
For a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to explode  
For a light to go on  
For some sign to show  
Her time has yet to come  
She's (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ more

## Fill in the gaps

(8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 real 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  
Until real life arrives  
She's counting (9)\_\_\_\_\_ nine to five  
She's counting: two, three, four, five



Answer

1. They
2. read
3. coke
4. daylight
5. thing
6. counting
7. much
8. Well
9. from

**Fill in the gaps**