



## Waitress by BOY

(1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in and sit down  
With (3)\_\_\_\_\_ mood of the day  
They read books over tea  
They give tips (4)\_\_\_\_\_ they pay  
Butter and bread, diet coke and cake  
She takes notes, she makes no mistakes  
(5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the days  
Until real life arrives  
She's counting: two, three, four, five  
And every minute feels  
(7)\_\_\_\_\_ like the one before  
No surprise, no twist  
She wants so much more

## Fill in the gaps

Well (8)\_\_\_\_\_ is fading  
While traders are trading  
While players are playing  
And lovers are dating  
The (9)\_\_\_\_\_ is waiting  
For a (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 from nine to five  
She's counting: two, three, four, five



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. They
2. walk
3. their
4. when
5. Well
6. counting
7. Just
8. daylight
9. waitress
10. thing