



## Waitress by BOY

They walk in and sit down  
(1)\_\_\_\_\_ their mood of the day  
They read books (2)\_\_\_\_\_ tea  
They give tips when they pay  
Butter and bread, diet coke and cake  
She takes notes, she makes no mistakes  
Well (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to go on  
For some sign to show  
Her time has yet to come  
She's (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ are playing  
And lovers are dating  
The waitress is waiting  
For a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ life arrives  
She's counting: two, three, four, five  
When will that thing explode?  
When (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



Answer

1. With
2. over
3. daylight
4. light
5. counting
6. players
7. thing
8. real
9. will

Fill in the gaps