

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 \_\_\_\_\_ traders are trading (1)\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_ \_\_\_\_ the days Until real life arrives She's counting: two, three, four, five And (3)\_\_\_\_\_ minute feels Just like the one before No surprise, no twist She wants so much more

## Fill in the gaps

(4)	_ daylight is fading	
While (5)		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 (6)	life arriv	res
She's counting: two, three, four, five		
When will that	(7)	explode?
When will that	(8)	go on?
Just to assure her she's not wrong		
She's counting	g the days	
(9)	9) real life arrives	
She's counting from nine to five		
She's counting: two, three, four, five		



- 1. While
- 2. counting
- 3. every
- 4. Well
- 5. traders
- 6. real
- 7. thing
- 8. light
- 9. Until

## Fill in the gaps