

They walk in and sit down With their mood of the day They read books (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_ 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 counting 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ so much more

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. over
- 2. While
- 3. wants
- 4. Well
- 5. While
- 6. that
- 7. will
- 8. Just
- 9. counting

## Fill in the gaps