



## Waitress by BOY

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, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ coke and cake  
She (2)\_\_\_\_\_ notes, she makes no mistakes  
Well daylight is fading  
While traders are trading  
While the jukebox is playing  
The lovers are dating  
The (3)\_\_\_\_\_ is waiting  
For a thing to explode  
For a light to go on  
For (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 wants so much more

## Fill in the gaps

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



Answer

1. diet
2. takes
3. waitress
4. some
5. some
6. will
7. Just
8. Until

Fill in the gaps