

Fill in the gaps

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 (3) 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 counting the days
Until real life arrives
She's (5) two, three, four, five
And every minute feels
Just like the one before
No surprise, no twist
She wants so much more

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 (8) 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 (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



- 1. diet
- 2. takes
- 3. lovers
- 4. light
- 5. counting:
- 6. players
- 7. thing
- 8. some
- 9. will

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