

Boy - Waitress

tom: Am They walk in and sit down Em 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 fadin While traders are tradin' While the jukebox is playin' The lovers are datin' The waitress is waitin' G For a thing to explode For a light to go on For some sign to show Her time has yet to come She's countin' the days Until real life arrives Dm She's countin': two three four five And every minute feels Em Just like the one before

No surprise, no twist Em She wants so much more Well daylight is fadin' While traders are tradin' While the jukebox is playin' The lovers are datin' The waitress is waitin' For a thing to explode For a light to go on For some sign to show Her best has yet to come She's countin' the days Until real life arrives She's countin': two three four five C build up over bridge When will that thing explode When will that light go on Just to assure her she's not wrong She's countin' the days Until real life arrives F Dm She's countin', from nine to five Dm She's countin': two three four five

Acordes

