Macarthur Park by Donna Summer

Spring was never waiting for us 'til it ran one step ahead

As we followed in the dance
MacArthur's (1) is melting in the dark
All the sweet green icing flowing down
Someone (2) the cake out in the rain
I don't think that I can take it 'cause it (3) so long to bake it
And I'll never have that recipe again, oh, no
recall the yellow cotton (4) foaming like a wave
On the ground (5) your knees
Birds like (6) babies in your hands
And the old men playing Chinese checkers by the trees
MacArthur's park is melting in the dark
All the sweet green (7) flowing down
Someone left the cake out in the rain
I don't think that I can (8) it 'cause it took so long to (9) it
And I'll never have that recipe again, oh, no
MacArthur's park is melting in the dark
All the sweet (10) icing flowing down
Someone left my cake out in the rain
I don't think that I can take it 'cause it took so long to bake it

And I'll never have that recipe again, oh, no

Fill in the gaps



- 1. park
- 2. left
- 3. took
- 4. dress
- 5. beneath
- 6. tender
- 7. icing
- 8. take
- 9. bake
- 10. green

Fill in the gaps