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 park is (1) 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 (3) it 'cause it took so long to bake it
And I'll never have that recipe again, oh, no
I recall the yellow (4) dress foaming like a wave
On the (5) beneath your knees
Birds like tender babies in (6) hands
And the old men playing Chinese checkers by the trees
MacArthur's (7) is melting in the dark
All the sweet (8) icing flowing down
Someone left the 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
MacArthur's park is melting in the dark
All the sweet green icing flowing down
Someone (9) 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. melting

- 2. left
- 3. take
- 4. cotton
- 5. ground
- 6. your
- 7. park
- 8. green
- 9. left

Fill in the gaps