Macarthur Park by Donna Summer

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. long
- 2. never
- 3. recipe
- 4. tender
- 5. playing
- 6. checkers
- 7. park
- 8. flowing
- 9. never
- 10. have

Fill in the gaps