Macarthur Park by Donna Summer

Fill in the gaps

| 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 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 (1) so long to bake it |
| And I'll (2) have that recipe again, oh, no |
| recall the yellow cotton dress foaming (3) a wave |
| On the ground beneath your knees |
| Birds like tender 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 icing flowing down |
| Someone left the (4) out in the rain |
| I don't think that I can take it 'cause it (5) so long to (6) it |
| And I'll never have that recipe again, oh, no |
| MacArthur's (7) is melting in the dark |
| All the sweet green icing flowing down |
| Someone (8) 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 (9) that recipe again on no |



- 1. took
- 2. never
- 3. like
- 4. cake
- 5. took
- 6. bake
- 7. park
- 8. left
- 9. have

Fill in the gaps