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



- 1. beneath
- 2. your
- 3. like
- 4. checkers
- 5. sweet
- 6. icing
- 7. take
- 8. took
- 9. long
- 10. sweet

## Fill in the gaps