Macarthur Park by Donna Summer

Fill in the gaps

Spring was never (1)	for us 'til it ran one (2)	ahead
As we followed in the dance		
MacArthur's park is melting in the dark		
All the sweet (3) 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 (4) beneath your knees		
Birds like tender babies in your hands		
And the old men playing Chinese (5) by the trees		
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 (6)	again, oh, no	
MacArthur's park is melting in the dark		
All the sweet green (7) 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 (9) have that recipe again, oh, no		



- 1. waiting
- 2. step
- 3. green
- 4. ground
- 5. checkers
- 6. recipe
- 7. icing
- 8. left
- 9. never

Fill in the gaps