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 (2) it
And I'll never have that recipe again, oh, no
I recall the yellow cotton dress foaming like 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 (3) out in the rain
I don't think that I can take it 'cause it took so (4) to bake it
And I'll (5) have that recipe again, oh, no
MacArthur's (6) is melting in the dark
All the (7) green (8) flowing down
Someone left my cake out in the rain
I don't think that I can take it 'cause it (9) so long to bake it
And I'll never have that recipe again, oh, no



Fill in the gaps

- 1. long
- 2. bake
- 3. cake
- 4. long
- 5. never
- 6. park
- 7. sweet
- 8. icing
- 9. took