Macarthur Park by Donna Summer

Spring was never waiting for us 'til it ran one step ahead

Fill in the gaps

As we followed in the dance
MacArthur's (1) 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
recall the yellow cotton dress foaming like a wave
On the ground beneath (2) knees
Birds (3) tender (4) in your hands
And the old men playing Chinese (5) by the trees
MacArthur's (6) is melting in the dark
All the sweet green icing flowing down
Someone (7) the cake out in the rain
I don't think that I can take it 'cause it took so (8) to bake it
And I'll never have that recipe again, oh, no
MacArthur's park is melting in the dark
All the (9) 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 (10) to bake it
And I'll never have that recipe again, oh, no



- 1. park
- 2. your
- 3. like
- 4. babies
- 5. checkers
- 6. park
- 7. left
- 8. long
- 9. sweet
- 10. long

Fill in the gaps