Macarthur Park by Donna Summer

Fill in the gaps

| Spring was never waiting for us 'til it ran one step ahead |
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| As we followed in the dance |
| MacArthur's park is (1) 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 (2) like a wave |
| On the ground beneath your knees |
| Birds (3) tender babies in your hands |
| And the old men playing (4) checkers by the trees |
| MacArthur's park is melting in the dark |
| All the sweet green icing flowing down |
| Someone left the (5) out in the rain |
| I don't think that I can (6) it 'cause it took so long to bake it |
| And I'll never have that (7) again, oh, no |
| MacArthur's park is melting in the dark |
| All the sweet 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 (8) it |
| And I'll never have that recipe again, oh, no |



- 1. melting
- 2. foaming
- 3. like
- 4. Chinese
- 5. cake
- 6. take
- 7. recipe
- 8. bake

Fill in the gaps