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 (3) is melting in the dark		
All the (4) green (5)	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 (6) 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 (7) tender babies in your hands		
And the old men playing Chinese checkers by the trees		
MacArthur's park is (8)	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		
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 (9) to bake it		
And I'll never have (10) recipe again, oh, no		



1. waiting

- 2. step
- 3. park
- 4. sweet
- 5. icing
- 6. bake
- 7. like
- 8. melting
- 9. long
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps