

## Macarthur Park by Donna Summer

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ flowing down
- Someone left the cake out in the rain
- I don't think (2)\_\_\_\_\_ I can take it 'cause it (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 ground beneath your knees
- Birds like 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ icing (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ again, oh, no
- MacArthur's park is melting in the dark
- All the sweet green (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 bake it
- And I'll never have (9)\_\_\_\_\_ recipe again, oh, no



- 1. icing
- 2. that
- 3. took
- 4. Chinese
- 5. green
- 6. flowing
- 7. recipe
- 8. icing
- 9. that

## Fill in the gaps