## Macarthur Park by Donna Summer

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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                           |
| don't think that I can take it 'cause it (1) so long to bake it |
| And I'll (2) have that recipe again, oh, no                     |
| 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 (3) (4) checkers by the trees                   |
| MacArthur's (5) is melting in the dark                          |
| All the sweet green icing flowing down                          |
| Someone left the cake out in the rain                           |
| don't think that I can take it 'cause it took so long to (6) it |
| And I'll never (7) 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                            |
| don't (8) that I can take it 'cause it took so long to bake it  |
| And I'll (9) have that recipe again, oh, no                     |



- 1. took
- 2. never
- 3. playing
- 4. Chinese
- 5. park
- 6. bake
- 7. have
- 8. think
- 9. never

## Fill in the gaps