## Macarthur Park by Donna Summer

Fill in the gaps

| Spring was never waiting for us 'til it ran one step ahe | ac |
|--|----|
|--|----|

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



## 1. green

- 2. left
- 3. take
- 4. never
- 5. beneath
- 6. icing
- 7. take
- 8. have
- 9. long

## Fill in the gaps