

# Donna Summer, Macarthur Park

Spring was never waiting for us, dear  
It ran one step ahead  
As we followed in the dance  
Between the parted pages we were pressed,  
In love's hot, fevered iron  
Like a striped pair of pants

(Chorus)

MacArthur's Park is melting 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  
Foaming like a wave  
On the ground beneath your knees  
The birds, like tender babies in your hands  
And the old men playing chinese checkers by the trees

(Chorus)

(instrumental interlude)

(Bridge)

There will be another song for me  
And I will sing it  
There will be another dream for me  
Someone will bring it  
I will drink the wine while it is warm  
And never let you catch me looking at the sun  
And after all the loves of my life  
After all the loves in my life  
You'll still be the one

I will take my life into my hands and I will use it  
I will win the worship in their eyes and I will lose it  
I will have the things that I desire  
And my passion flow like rivers from the sky.  
And after all the loves of my life  
After all the loves in my life  
You'll still be the one  
And I'll ask myself why...

(verse instrumental)

(chorus instrumental)

(instrumental interlude)