

# MacArthur Park

## Frank Sinatra

Spring was never waiting for us, girl  
It ran one step ahead as we followed in the dance  
Between the parted pages that were pressed  
A love hot fevered like a striped pair of pants  
MacArthur 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 I could take it, 'cause it took so long to bake it  
And I'll never have that recipe again, oh no  
I still see the yellow cotton dress  
Foaming like a wave upon the ground  
Around your knees, and the birds like tender babies in your hands  
And the old men playing checkers by the trees  
There will be another song for me, for I will sing it  
There would be another dream for me, someone will bring it  
Oh, I will drink the wine while it is warm  
And never let you catch me looking at the sun  
But after all the loves of my life  
After all the loves, you'll still be the one  
I would 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 all the things that I desire  
And my passions flow like rivers in the sky  
And after the loves of my life, after all the loves of my life  
You'll still gonna be the one  
MacArthur 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 I can take it, 'cause it took so long to bake it  
And I'll never have that recipe again, oh no, oh no

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