

bi-

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

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.

Yes I recall the yellow cotton dress
Flowing on the ground
like a wave around your knees
The birds, like tender babies in your hands
the old men playing checkers by the trees

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.

- Andy could you do that again, please ?
- The same way ?
- Oh, exactly the same, if you can.