## Frank Sinatra "Macarthur Park"

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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

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