

Harris, Richard

"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 and were pressed
in love' hot, fevered iron like a striped pair of pants.
MacArthurs park is melting in the dark
All the sweet green icing flowing down
Someone left the cake out in the rain.
I dont think that I can take it
Cause it took so long to bake it
And Ill never have that recipe again!
Oh, no-o-o-o!
I recall the yellow cotton dress
Flowing like a wave on the ground around your knees.
The birds, like tender babies in your hands,
And the old men playing checkers by the trees
MacArthurs park is melting in the dark
All the sweet green icing flowing down
Someone left the cake out in the rain.
I dont think that I can take it
Cause it took so long to bake it
And Ill never have that recipe again!

Oh, no-o-o-o!

There would be another song for me, for I will sing it

There would 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

And after all the loves of 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 through the sky

And after all the loves of my life

Oh, after all the loves of my life, I'll be thinking of you

And wondering - Why?

MacArthurs 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-o-o-o!

Oh, no-o-o-o!

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