

MacArthur Park

Glen Campbell

Spring was never waiting for us girl it ran one step ahead as we followed in the dance

'Tween the parted pages and were pressed

In love's hot fevered iron like a stripped pair of pants

I recall the yellow cotton dress

Foaming like a wave on the ground around your knees

And birds like tender babies in your hands

And the old man playing checkers by the trees

Mac Arturh Park is melting in the dark all the sweet green ising 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 had that recipe again oh no

There will be another songs for me for I will sing it

There will be another dream for me someone will bring it

I'll drink the wine while it is warm and never let you catch me looking in the sun

But after all the loves of my life 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 passions flow like rivers through the sky

But after all the loves of my life oh after all the loves of my life

I'll be thinking of you and wondering why

Mac Arturh Park is melting...