

MacArthur Park

Jerry Vale

Spring was never waiting for us, girl
It ran one step ahead as we followed in a dance
Between the parted pages and we're pressed
In love's hot fevered iron 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
And I don't think that I can take it
'Cause it took so long to bake it
And I'll never have the recipe again, oh, no

I still see the yellow cotton dress
Foaming like a wave on the ground and 'round your knees
And the birds like tender babies on your hands
And the old men playing checkers by the trees

There will be another song for me for I will sing it
There will 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
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, after all the loves of my life
I'll be thinking of you and wondering why

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Oh, no, oh, no, oh, no