

MacArthur Park

Carmen McRae

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's hot fevered iron
Like a striped pair of pants

I recall the yellow cotton dress
It was foaming 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

MacArthur Park is melting in the dark
All the sweet green icing flowing down
Oh, 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 that recipe again
Oh, no, oh no

There will be another song for me
For I will sing it
There will be another dream for me
Oh, 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
After all the loves of my life, you'll still be the one
Little girl

I will take my life into my hands, I will use it
I will win the worship in their eyes oh 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
After all the loves of my life
I'll be thinking of you
And wondering why

MacArthur Park is melting in the dark
All the sweet, green icing flowing down
Oh, 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 that recipe again
Oh no, oh no, no