MAC ARTHUR PARK

by Jim WEBB

Moderate with feeling

1. Spring was never waiting for us, girl. It was one step ahead as we followed in a
   dance.

2. I still see the yellow cotton dress foaming like a wave on the ground around your
   knees.

   Between the parted pages and were pressed in love's heated iron, like a stripped pair of pants.

   And the birds like tender babies on your hand and the old men playing checkers by the trees.

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Mac - thur park is melt - ing in the dark all the sweet, green, lo - ng
flow - ing down Some - one left 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 re - ci - pe a - gain oh no

1) There will be an - oth - er song for me for I will sing it.
2) Take my life in - to my hands and I will use it.
There will be another dream for me. Some one will bring it.
I will win the worship in their eyes... and I will lose it.
I will drink the wine while it is warm.
And never let you catch me looking at the sun.
Have the things that I desire.
And my passions flow like rivers to the sky.

But after all the loves of my life...
After all the loves of my life...

Life you'll still be the one...
I will life I'll be thinking of...

You and wondering why...