

Fill in the gaps

Where it began		And (5) I hurt
I can't begin to knowin'		Hurtin' runs off my shoulders
But then I know it's (1)	strong	How can I hurt (6) holding you
Was in the spring		Warm, touchin' warm
And spring became the summer		Reachin' out
Who'd have (2)	_ you'd come along?	Touching me
Hands, touchin' hands		Touching you
Reaching out		Sweet Caroline
Touching me		Good times never seem so good
Touching you		I've been inclined
Sweet Caroline		To (7) they never would
Good (3) (4)	seemed so good	Oh, no, no
I've been inclined		Sweet Caroline
To believe it never would		Good times never (8) so good
But now I		Sweet Caroline
Look at the night		I believed they never could
And it don't seem so lonely		Sweet Caroline
We fill it up with only two		



- 1. growing
- 2. believed
- 3. times
- 4. never
- 5. when
- 6. when
- 7. believe
- 8. seemed

Fill in the gaps