

Where it began

And it don't seem so lonely

We fill it up with only two

Fill in the gaps

And when I hurt

I can't begin to knowin'			
But then I know it's growing strong			
Was in the spring			
And spring became the summer			
Who'd have believed you'd come along?			
Hands, touchin' hands			
Reaching out			
Touching me			
Touching you			
Sweet Caroline			
Good times never seemed so good			
I've been inclined			
To (1)	it (2)	would	
But now I			
Look at the night			

Hurtin' runs off my shoulders	
How can I hurt when holding you	
Warm, touchin' warm	
Reachin' out	
Touching me	
Touching you	
Sweet Caroline	
Good times never seem so good	
I've been inclined	
To believe (3) never would	
Oh, no, no	
Sweet Caroline	
Good times (4) seemed so good	
Sweet Caroline	
I (5) they (6)	could
Sweet Caroline	



- 1. believe
- 2. never
- 3. they
- 4. never
- 5. believed
- 6. never

Fill in the gaps