

Fill in the gaps

| Where it began | And when I hurt |
|--------------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| I can't begin to knowin' | Hurtin' (5) off my shoulders |
| But (1) I know it's (2) 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 believed you'd (3) along? | Touching me |
| Hands, touchin' hands | Touching you |
| Reaching out | Sweet Caroline |
| Touching me | Good (7) never seem so good |
| Touching you | I've been inclined |
| Sweet Caroline | To (8) (9) never would |
| Good times never seemed so good | Oh, no, no |
| I've been inclined | Sweet Caroline |
| To (4) it never would | Good times never seemed 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. then
- 2. growing
- 3. come
- 4. believe
- 5. runs
- 6. when
- 7. times
- 8. believe
- 9. they

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