

## Fill in the gaps

Where it began I can't begin to knowin' But then I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ it's growing strong Was in the spring And (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3) so good I've been inclined To believe it never would But now I Look at the night And it don't seem so lonely We fill it up with only two

And when I hurt Hurtin' runs off my shoulders How can I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_ holding you Warm, touchin' warm Reachin' out Touching me Touching you Sweet Caroline Good times never seem so good I've (6)\_\_\_\_\_ inclined To believe (7)\_\_\_\_\_ never would Oh, no, no Sweet Caroline Good times never seemed so good Sweet Caroline I believed (8)\_\_\_\_\_ never could Sweet (9)\_\_\_\_\_



- 1. know
- 2. spring
- 3. seemed
- 4. hurt
- 5. when
- 6. been
- 7. they
- 8. they
- 9. Caroline

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