

# Sweet Caroline

Where it began  
I can't begin to know when  
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  
Reachin' out, touchin' me, touchin' you

Sweet Caroline  
Good times never seemed so good  
I've been inclined  
To believe they 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 hurt when holdin' you?

One, touchin' one  
Reachin' out, touchin' me, touchin' you

Sweet Caroline  
Good times never seemed so good  
I've been inclined  
To believe they never would  
Oh, no, no

Sweet Caroline  
Good times never seemed so good  
Sweet Caroline  
I believed they never could

Sweet Caroline  
Good times never seemed so good