



SWEET CAROLINE



Where it began
 I can't begin to know when
 But then I know it's growin' strong
 Was in the spring
 And spring became the summer
 Who'd have believe you'd come along?

Hands
 Touchin' hands
 Reachin' out
 Touching 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?



Warm
 Touchin' warm
 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 believe they never could
 Sweet Caroline

01.24

03.58

