



# 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

