

# Sweet Caroline

Where it began, I can't begin to knowing  
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, touching hands  
Reaching out, touching me, touching 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 filled it up with only two  
And when I hurt  
Hurting runs off my shoulders  
How can I hurt when holding you  
One, touching one  
Reaching out, touching me, touching 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  
Good times never seemed so good