

SWEET CAROLINE

Where it began, I can't begin to knowin' But then I know it's growin'
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? 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 (Musical interlude)

Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good

I've been inclined to believe they never would, Sweet Caroline