

SWEET CAROLINE

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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 fill 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