



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?

Hand, 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.
You fill it up with only two.

And when I hurt, hurting runs off my shoulders.
How can I hurt when holding you?

Warm, touching warm, 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

(Orchestra)

Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good.
Sweet Caroline, I believe they never Could.