

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 a 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, Lord no

Instrumental intro

Sweet Caroline, Good times never seemed so good
Sweet Caroline, I believed they never could

Repeat and fade...