

SWEET CAROLINE

Where it began
I can't begin to knowin
But then I know it's growin strong
Was in the spring,
& spring became the summer
Who'd have believed you'd come along
Hands, touchin hands, reachin out
Touchin me, touchin you

Chorus

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 I'm with you
Warm,
touchin warm
reachin out
Touchin me
touchin you

Chorus