**Sweet Caroline**

Where it began,

I can't begin to knowin'

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, 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 holding 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

Sweet Caroline

Good times never seemed so good

Sweet Caroline,

I believe they never could

Sweet Caroline

Good times never seemed so good

Sweet Caroline...