

# Sweet Caroline (Good Times Never Seemed So Good)

**Bobby Womack**

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 I'm with 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  
I've been inclined  
To believe they never would  
Sweet Caroline