

# Sweet Caroline

Neil Diamond

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...