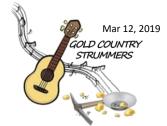
Sweet Caroline



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 a-long? touchin' hands reaching out touching me touching you Hands, C F n.c. F G7
Sweet Caro-line.... bahm, bahm, bahm good times never seemed so good I've been in-clined.... bahm, bahm, bahm to believe it never would But now I

And when I hurt hurtin' runs off my shoulder. How can I hurt when holding you

Warm, touchin' warm reachin' out touchin' me touchin' you

Look at the night and it don't seem so lonely.

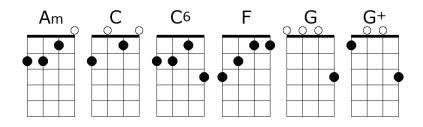
Sweet Caro-line.... bahm, bahm, bahm good times never seemed so good

I've been in-clined.... bahm, bahm, bahm to believe they never would Oh, no, no

<To top>

<Optional instrumental>

touchin' warm reachin' out touchin' me touchin' you Sweet Caro-line.... bahm, bahm good times never seemed so good Sweet Caro-line.... bahm, bahm, bahm I be-lieved they never could Oh, Car...o...line (pause) my Car-o-line......



We fill it up with only two