

A D
Where it began I can't begin to know it

A E7
But then I know it's going strong

A D
Was in the spring, and spring became a summer

A E7
Who'd have believe you'd come along

A F#m
Hands touching hands

E7 D E7
Reaching out touching me touching you

Chorus

A D E7
Sweet Caroline Good times never seemed so good

A D E7
I've been inclined to believe there never would

But now I

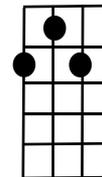
Look at the night and it don't seem so lonely
We fill it up with only two
And when I hurt Hurting runs off my shoulder
How can I hurt when holding you

Warm touching warm
Reaching out touching me touching you

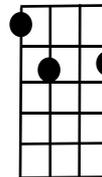
Chorus

Oh no no

Repeat chorus



F#m



E7