

SWEET CAROLINE

WHERE IT BEGAN
I CAN'T BEGIN TO KNOW WHEN
BUT THEN I KNOW IT'S GROWIN' STRONG

WAS IN THE SPRING
AND SPRING BECAME THE SUMMER
WHO'D HAVE BELIEVE YOU'D COME ALONG?

HANDS
TOUCHIN' HANDS
REACHIN' OUT
TOUCHING 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 HOLDIN' 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

INSTRUMENTAL

SWEET CAROLINE
GOOD TIMES NEVER SEEMED SO GOOD

I'VE BEEN INCLINED
TO BELIEVE THEY NEVER COULD

SWEET ...CAROLINE