

Sweet Caroline

1. ^C Where it began ^{- F} I can't begin to know it,
^C but then I know it's going ^G strong.
^C Was in the spring, ^{- F} and spring became a summer,
^C who'd have believed you'd come along.
^C ^{Am} Hands, touching hands, yeah,
^G ^F reaching out, touching me, ^{G - G7} touching you.
^C ^F Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good. ^{G - G7}
^C ^F I've been inclined to believe they never would. ^G
^{F G F} But now I'm.

2. ^C I look at the night, ^{- F} and it don't seem so lonely,
^C we fill it up with only two. ^G
^C And when I hurt, ^{- F} hurting runs off my shoulder,
^C how can I hurt when I'm with you ^{G - G7}
^C ^{Am} Warm, touching warm
^G ^F reaching out, touching me ^{G - G7} touching you.
^C ^F Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good. ^G
^C ^F I've been inclined to believe they never would, ^G
^C ^F Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good. ^G
^C ^F I am inclined to believe they never would, ^{G - G7}

^F ^{G7} ^F ^C
Sweet Car - o - line