

F#7 F#7 F# F# F#7 F# F#7 B

B E
Where it began, I can't begin to knowin'
B F#
But then I know it's growin' strong
B E
Was in the spring, and spring became a summer
B F# F#7
Who'd have believed you'd come along?

B G#m
Hands, touching hands
F# E F# F# E F#
Reaching out, touching me, touching you

B E E B E F# F# E F#
Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good
B E E B E F#
I'm inclined, to believe they never would
E D#m C#m
But now I'm

B E
Look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely
B F#
We fill it up with only two
B E
And when I hurt, hurting runs off my shoulder
B F# F#7
How can I hurt when holding you?

B G#m
Warm, touching warm
F# E F# F# E F#
Reaching out, touching me, touching you

B E E B E F# F# E F#
Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good
B E E B E F#
I'm inclined, to believe they never would
E D#m C#m
Oh no no

F#7 F#7 F# F# F#7 F# F#7 B

