

Sweet Caroline

Neil Diamond

Where it began, I can't begin to know when
But then I know it's growing strong
Oh, wasn't the spring
And spring became the summer
Who'd have believe you'd come along
Hands, touching hands, reaching out
Touching me, touching you
Sweet Caroline
Good times never seem so good
I've been inclined to believe it 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
One, touching one, reaching out
Touching me, touching you
Sweet Caroline
Good times never seem so good
I've been inclined to believe they never would
Sweet Caroline, good times never seem so good
Sweet Caroline, I believe they never could...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>