

SWEET CAROLINE
E7 E7 E E E7 E E7 A

A D
Where it began, I can't begin to know it
A E
But then I know it's going strong
A D
Was it the spring, and spring became a summer?
A E E7
Who'd have believe you'd come along?

A F#m
Hands, touching hands
E D E E D E
Reaching out, touching me, touching you

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

A D
Look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely
A E
We fill it up with only two
A D
And when I hurt, hurting runs off my shoulder
A E E7
How can I hurt when holding you?

A F#m
Warm, touching warm
E D E E D E
Reaching out, touching me, touching you

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

E7 E7 E E E7 E E7 A

A D D A D E E D E
Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good
A D D A D E
I'm inclined, to believe they never would . . .