**Sweet Caroline by Neil Diamond**

Where it began  
I can't begin to knowin'  
But then I know it's growin' strong  
  
Was in the spring  
And spring became the summer  
Who'd have believed you'd come along  
  
Hands, touchin' hands  
Reachin' out, touchin' 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  
  
Sweet Caroline  
Good times never seemed so good  
Sweet Caroline  
I believed they never could  
  
Sweet Caroline  
Good times never seemed so goodTop of Form

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