

## Sweet Caroline

Frank Sinatra

Where it began, I can't begin to knowing  
But then I know it's growing strong  
Was in the spring, then spring became the summer  
Who'd have believed you'd come along.  
Hands, touching hands, reaching out, touching me, touching you

[Chorus:]

Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good  
I'd be inclined to believe they never would, so good, so good

Look at the night and it don't seem so lonely  
We filled it up with only two, and when I hurt  
Hurting runs off my shoulder  
How can I hurt when I'm holding you  
One, touching one, reaching out, touching me, touching you

[Chorus]