

Sweet Caroline

Waylon Jennings

Where it began I can't begin knowin' but I know it's growin' strong
First was the spring and spring became the summer who'd believe
you'd come along
Hands touching hands reaching out touching me touching you
Sweet Caroline good times never seemed so good
I'm inclined to believe they never would

Look at the night doesn't seem so lonely fill it up with only two
And when I hurt it runs off my shoulder how can I hurt when I'm
holdin' you
Warm touching warm reaching out touching me touching you
Oh sweet Caroline...
Sweet Caroline...
Oh sweet Caroline good times never seemed so good