Sweet Caroline

Intro: F# В E Where it began, I can't begin to know when But then I know it's growing strong E Was in the spring, and spring became a summer? F# Who'd have believed you'd come along? **B6** (alt: G#m) В Hands, touching hands F# F# Reaching out, touching me, touching you В E F# E F# Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good F# D#m C#m I'm inclined, to believe they never would, But now ľm В Look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely F# We fill it up with only two And when I hurt, hurting runs off my shoulders В F# How can I hurt when holding you? **B6** (alt: G#m) Warm, touching warm F# F# Ε Reaching out, touching me, touching you E В F# E F# Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good Ε F# E D#m C#m I'm inclined, to believe there never would Oh no no Solo (F#) F# В Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good В E F# E D#m C#m В Sweet Caroline, I believe they never could (x2) Oh no no END. no