

Roy Orbison

"Sweet Caroline"

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Where it began, I can't begin to know when
But then I know it's growing strong
Ooh, wasn't the spring
And spring became the summer
Who'd believe you'd come along

Oh, hands, touching hands, reaching out
Touching me, touching you
Oh-ooh, sweet Caroline
Good times never seem so good
Oh-ooh, I've been inclined to believe they never would
And now I

I look at the night,
And it don't seem so lonely
We fill it up with only two, oh-ooh
And when I hurt
Hurting runs off my shoulder
How can I hurt when I'm with you

So, one, touching one, reaching out
Touching me, touching you
Oh-ooh, sweet Caroline
Good times never seem so good
Oh-ooh I've been inclined to believe they never would
Oh-ooh, sweet Caroline, good times never seem so good

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