

# Sweet Caroline

David Hasselhoff

Where it began  
I can't begin to knowin'  
But then again I know it's strong

Was in the spring  
Then spring became the summer  
Who'd have believed you'd come along

Hands, touchin' hands  
Reachin' out, touchin' me, touchin' you  
Oh baby

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 I'm holdin' you?

Warm, touchin' warm  
Reachin' out, touchin' you, touchin' me  
Oh baby

Sweet Caroline  
Good times never seemed so good  
I've been inclined  
To believe they never would  
No, now, I

Warm, touchin' warm  
Reachin' out, touchin' you, touchin' me

Sweet Caroline  
Good times never seemed so good  
I've been inclined  
To believe they never would  
Sweet Caroline  
Good times never seemed so good  
I've been inclined  
To believe they never would  
No, now, I  
No, now, I  
No, now, I  
No, now, I

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