Sweet Caroline

Roy Orbison

Where it began, I can't begin to know when
But then I know it's growing strong
Oh, wasn't the spring, whooo
And spring became the summer
Who'd believe you'd come along
Hands, touching hands, reaching out
Touching me, touching you
Oh, sweet Caroline

Good times never seem so good I made him climb to believe it never wouldAnd now I, I look at the night, whooo

And it don't seem so lonely

We fill it up with only two, oh

And when I hurt

Hurting runs off my shoulder

How can I hurt when holding youOh, one, touching one, reaching out

Touching me, touching you

Oh, sweet Caroline

Good times never seem so good

Oh I made him climb to believe it never wouldOhhh, sweet Caroline, good times never seem so good

Songwriters
DIAMOND, NEILPublished by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/