

# Sweet Caroline

Waylon Jennings

Where it began I can't begin knowing but I know it's growing 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 holding you  
Warm touching warm reaching out touching me touching you Oh sweet Caroline,  
Sweet Caroline,  
Oh sweet Caroline good times never seemed so good

Songwriters

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