

B G#m F#
Hands, touching hands, reaching out
E F#
Touching me, touching you
B E [Riff 2]
Oh, sweet Caroline
F# [Riff 1]
Good times never seem so good
B E [Riff 2] F# [Riff 1]
Oh, I ve been inclined to believe it never would, and now I

B
I look at the night, Oooooo
E
And it don t seem so lonely
B F# [Riff 1]
We fill it up with only two, oh
B
And when I hurt
E
Hurting runs off my shoulder
B F# [Riff 1]
How can I hurt when holding you

B G#m F#
Oh, one, touching one, reaching out
E F#
Touching me, touching you
B E [Riff 2]
Oh, sweet Caroline
F# [Riff 1]
Good times never seem so good
B E [Riff 2] F# [Riff 1]
Oh, I ve been inclined to believe it never would
B E [Riff 2] F# [Riff 1]
Oh, sweet Caroline,good times never seem so good
B E [Riff 2] F# [Riff 1]
Oh, I ve been inclined to believe it never