

E F#
Touching me, touching you
B E (Riff 2)
Oh, sweet Caroline
F# (Riff 1)
Good times never seem so good
B E (Riff2) 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 (Riff2) F# (Riff 1)
Oh, I ve been inclined to believe it never would
B E (Riff2) F# (Riff 1)
Oh, sweet Caroline, good times never seem so good
B E (Riff2) F# (Riff 1)
Oh, sweet Caroline, good times never seem so good