

# Sweet Caroline (Good Times Never Seemed So Good)

**Bobby Womack**

Where it began, I can't begin to knowing  
But then I know it's growing strong, yes, it is  
Was in the spring and spring became a summer  
Who'd have believed you'd come along

And, oh, hands, I like this, touching hands, oh  
Reaching out, oh, touching me, touching you  
And all I can say about it is sweet Caroline  
The good times never seemed so good

I'm a true believer  
That I'd be inclined to believe  
That they never, never, never would  
They never would, they never would  
Look at the night and it don't seem so lonely  
We filled it up with only two, that's me and you, baby  
And when I hurt, hurting runs off my shoulder  
How can I hurt when I'm holding you

Back to my part again

Oh oh, one, touching one, reaching out, ooh  
Touching you, oh, touching me  
Snd I got to say it one more time, sweet Caroline  
The good times, the good times, they never felt so good

Oh, oh, oh, sweet Caroline, the good times  
They never, never seemed so good  
So good, so good, so good to me

I've got to tell somebody  
I'm gonna tell somebody  
I'm gonna say it, can I say it?  
Can I say it, say it, say it?

Sweet Caroline, the good times  
They never, never felt so good  
Whoa, oh, oh, sweet Caroline  
The good times, they never, never felt so good

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