Sweet Caroline by Neil Diamond (1969)

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A EAE D/F#
 Where it began
                   I can't begin to know it
                                     E (E E F# G# walkup)
  But then I know it's going strong
                    EAE D/F#
  Was in the spring,
                          and spring became a summer
                                             E (descending thirds: E E7 F#m E D C#m7 Bm7 E7
 Who'd have believed you'd come along?
                                                               E D C# B A G#
                   A6
                                       A6
      Hands
                     touching hands
       Ε
                                                       Ε
                      E7 D
                                          D
                                                             E7
                                                                   (E E F# G# walkup)
        Reaching out
                           touching me touching you
                          D DC# D/F#
                                                 D/F#
                                                                         E7 (E E F# G#)
             Sweet Caroline
                                     good times never seemed so good
                          D DC# D/F#
                                              D/F#
                                                              E_{(\frac{1}{2})} D_{(\frac{1}{2})} C#m_{(\frac{1}{2})} Bm_{(\frac{1}{2})}
             I've been inclined
                                         to believe they never would, but now
Look at the night and it don't seem so lonely
We fill it up with only two
And when I hurt, hurting runs off my shoulder
How can I hurt when holding you?
      Warm
                        touching warm
       Reaching out
                        touching me
                                          touching you
                          D D C# D/F#
                                                  D/F#
                                                                         E7 (E E F# G#)
             Sweet Caroline
                                     good times never seemed so good
                          D D C# D/F# D/F#
                                                           E(\frac{1}{2})
                                                                  D_{(1/2)} C#m_{(1/2)} Bm_{(1/2)}
             I've been inclined
                                     to believe they never would, oh
             Sweet Caroline
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