Chorus: Sweet—Car-o-line—

Good times ne-ver seemed so good——

To be—lieve they ne-ver would but now I

look at the night and it don’t seem so lone-ly

we fill it up with on—ly two——

And when I hurt hurtin’ runs off my shoul-ders

How can I hurt when hold-ing you—?
Ending:
Chorus:

Warm_________ touch-ing warm_________ rea-ching out——

touch-ing me— touch-ing you——————

C . . . | F . . . .

Chorus: Sweet— Car-o—line—

Good times ne-ver seemed so good——

C . . . | F . . . .

I’ve been in-clined—

To be-lie-ve they ne-ver would Oh no no

Instrumental:

To be-lie-ve they ne-ver would Oh no no

Ending: Sweet— Car-o—line—

Good times ne-ver seemed so good——

C . . . | F . . . .

Sweet— Car-o—line—

Good times ne-ver seemed so good Oh no no

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2d - 2/25/18)