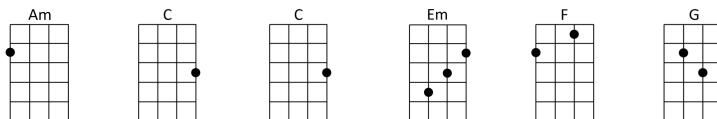


Intro: [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] F/ Em/ F/ G/ with Kazoo



[C]..Where it began [F]..I can't begin to knowin'
 [C]..But then I know it's growin' [G] strong
 [C]..Was in the Spring [F]..and Spring became the Summer
 [C]..Who'd have believed you'd come a-[G] long?

[C] Hands [Am]..touchin' hands
 [G]..Reachin' out [F]..touchin' me....touchin' [G] you G// F/ G/

CHORUS

(Kazoo)

[C] Sweet Caro-F// line. F/ Bom C/ Bom F/Bom
 [F]..Good times never seemed so [G] good G// F/ G/
 [C] I've been in-F// clined F/ Bom C/ Bom F/Bom
 [F] to believe they never G/ would F/ but Em/ now Dm I

[C]..Look at the night [F]..and it don't seem so lonely
 [C]..We fill it up with only [G] two
 [C]..And when I hurt [F]..hurtin' runs off my shoulders
 [C]..How can I hurt when holding [G] you?

[C] Warm [Am] touchin' warm
 [G]..Reachin' out [F]..touchin' me...touchin' [G] you G// F/ G/

CHORUS

(Kazoo)

[C] Sweet Caro-F// line. F/ Bom C/ Bom F/Bom
 [F]..Good times never seemed so [G] good G// F/ G/
 [C] I've been in-F// clined F/ Bom C/ Bom F/Bom
 [F] to believe they never G/ would F/ Oh Em/ No Dm/ No

[C] Sweet Caro-F// line. F/Bom C/ Bom F/Bom
 [F]..Good times never seemed so [G] good G// F/ G/
 [C] I've been in-F// clined F/ Bom C/ Bom F/Bom
 [F] I believe they never G/ could F/ Oh Em/ No Dm/ No C/