THINGS Bobby Darin

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Every night I sit here by my window (window)
Starin' at the lonely avenue (avenue)
Watching lovers holdin' hands 'n' laughin' (laughin')
thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do
CHORUS
                         (Thinkin' bout things) Like a walk in the park
                         (Things) Like a kiss in the dark
                         (Things) Like a sailboat ride
                         What about the night we cried?
                         Things like a lover's vow
                         Things that we don't do now
                         G7
                         Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do
Repeat
Memories are all I have to cling to (cling to)
And heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to (talkin' to)
When I'm not thinkin' how much I love you (love you)
I'm thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do
CHORUS
I can still hear the jukebox softly playin' (playin')
And the face I see each day belongs to you (belongs to you)
Though there's not a single sound and there's no one else around
Well, I'm thinkin' bout things that we used to do
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