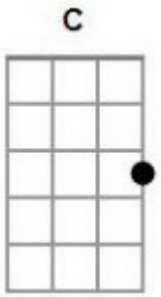
Things - Bobby Darin



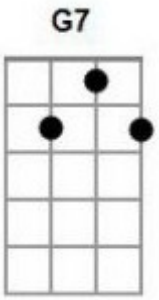
[C] Every night I sit here by my window (window)

Staring at the lonely ave-[G7]-nue (avenue)

[C] Watching lovers holding hands and [F] laughing (laughing)

[C] And thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C/]

Chorus:



[X] Thinking of [G7] things, (like a walk in the park)

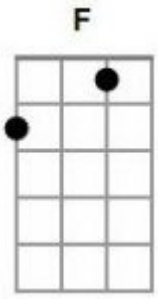
[C] Things, (like a kiss in the dark)

[G7] Things, (like a sailboat ride)

[C/] (Stop) What about the night we cried?

[F] Things, (like a lovers vow),[C] things (that we don't do now)

[G7] Thinking 'bout the things we used to [C] do [C/]



[C] Memories are all I have to cling to (cling to)

And heartaches are the friends I'm talking [G7] to (talking to)

[C] When I'm not thinking of [C7] just how much I [F] loved you (loved you)

[C] Well, I'm thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C/]

Chorus

[C] I still can hear the jukebox softly playing (playing)

And the face I see each day belongs to [G7] you (belongs to you)

[C] Though there's not a single sound and there's [F] nobody else around

Well it's [C] just me thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C/].

Chorus

And the [G7] heartaches are the friends I'm talking [C] to

You got me [G7] thinking 'bout the things we used to [C] do,

[G7] staring at the lonely ave-[C]-nue [G7/] [C/]