Every night I sit here by my window (window)
Staring at the lonely ave [G7]nue (avenue)
Watching lovers holding hands and [F] laughing (laughing)
And thinking ‘bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C]

Chorus
Thinking of [G7] 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 lovers vow, [C] things that we don't do now
Thinking ‘bout the things we used to [C] do [C]

Memories are all I have to cling to (cling to)
And heartaches are the friends I'm talking [G7] to (talking to)
When I'm not thinking of just how much I [F] loved you (loved you)
Well I'm thinking ‘bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C]

Chorus
I still can hear the jukebox softly playing (playing)
And the face I see each day belongs to [G7] you (belong to you)
Though there's [C] 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]