



[C] [C] [C] [C]

[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

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] 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 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 (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]