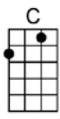
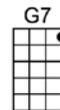
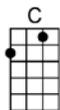


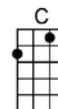
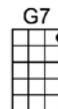
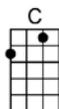
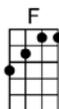
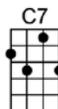
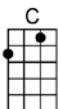
THINGS (BAR)-Bobby Darin

4/4 1...2...1234

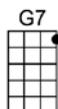
Intro:  (4 measures)



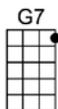
Every night I sit here by my window, staring at the lonely ave-nue
Memories are all I have to cling to, and heartaches are the friends I'm talking to



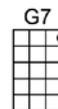
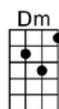
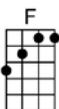
Watching lovers holding hands and laughing, and thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do
When I'm not thinkin' of just how much I love you, I'm thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do



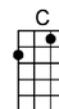
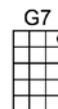
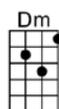
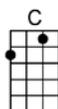
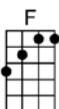
(Thinkin' of things), like a walk in the park, (things), like a kiss in the dark



(Things) like a sailboat ride (yeah, yeah) what about the night we cried



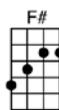
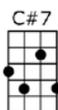
1. Things, like a lover's vow, things that we don't do now, thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do (2nd verse)



2. Things, like a lover's vow, things that we don't do now, thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

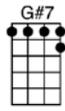
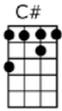


I still can hear the jukebox softly playin', and the face I see each day belongs to you

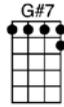


Though there's not a single sound and there's no-body else around,

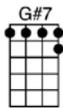
p.2. Things



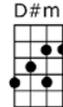
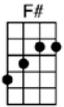
Well, there's just me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do



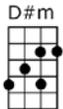
(Thinkin' of things), like a walk in the park, (things), like a kiss in the dark



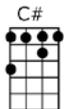
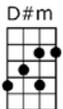
(Things) like a sailboat ride (yeah, yeah) what about the night we cried



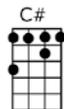
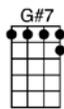
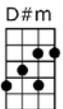
Things, like a lover's vow, things that we don't do now, thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do



And the heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to



You got me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do



Starin' at the lonely ave-nue

THINGS-Bobby Darin

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: 4 measures of C

C G7
Every night I sit here by my window, staring at the lonely ave-nue
Memories are all I have to cling to, and heartaches are the friends I'm talking to

C C7 F C G7 C
Watching lovers holding hands and laughing, and thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do
When I'm not thinkin' of just how much I love you, I'm thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

G7 C
(Thinkin' of things), like a walk in the park, (things), like a kiss in the dark

G7 C
(Things) like a sailboat ride (yeah, yeah) what about the night we cried

1. F C Dm G7 C
Things, like a lover's vow, things that we don't do now, thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do (2nd verse)

2. F C Dm G7 C G#7
Things, like a lover's vow, things that we don't do now, thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

C# G#7
I still can hear the jukebox softly playin', and the face I see each day belongs to you

C# C#7 F#
Though there's not a single sound and there's no-body else around,

C# G#7 C#
Well, there's just me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

G#7 C#
(Thinkin' of things), like a walk in the park, (things), like a kiss in the dark

G#7 C#
(Things) like a sailboat ride (yeah, yeah) what about the night we cried

F# C# D#m G#7 C#
Things, like a lover's vow, things that we don't do now, thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

D#m G#7 C#
And the heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to

D#m G#7 C#
You got me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

D#m G#7 C#
Starin' at the lonely ave-nue