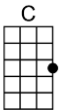
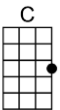
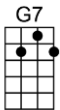


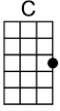
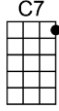
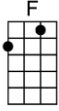
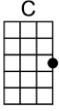
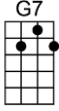
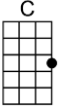
# THINGS - Bobby Darin

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

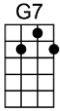
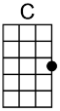
**Intro:**  (4 measures)

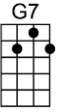
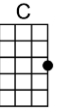
Every night I sit here by my window, staring at the lonely ave-nue  
Memories are all I have to cling to, and heartaches are the friends I'm talking to

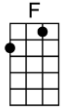
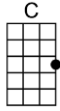
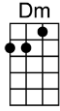
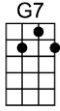
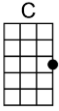
Watching lovers holding hands and laughing, and thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do  
When I'm not thinkin' of just how much I love you, I'm thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

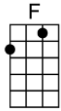
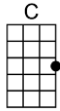
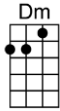
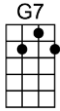
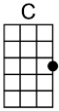
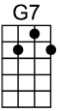
(Thinkin' of things), like a walk in the park, (things), like a kiss in the dark

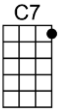
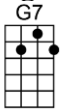
(Things) like a sailboat ride (yeah, yeah) what about the night we cried

1.     

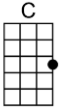
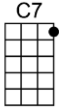
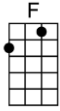
Things, like a lover's vow, things that we don't do now, thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do (2nd verse)

2.      

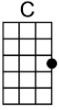
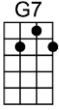
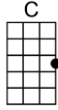
Things, like a lover's vow, things that we don't do now, thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

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

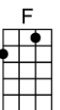
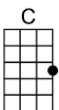
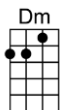
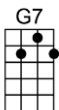
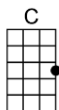
  

Though there's not a single sound and there's no-body else around,

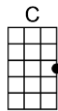
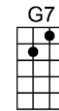
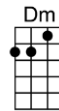
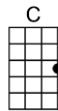
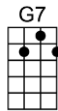
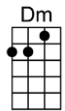
Well, there's just me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

## CHORUS

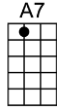
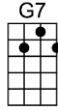
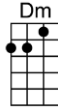
    

Things, like a lover's vow, things that we don't do now, thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

p.2. Things/When

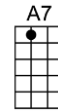
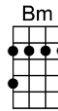
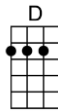


And the heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to. You got me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

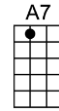
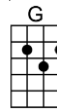
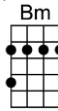
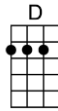


Starin' at the lonely ave-nue

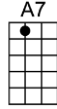
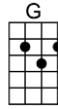
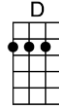
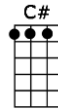
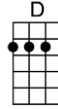
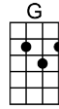
## WHEN - Jack Reardon/Paul Evans



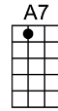
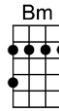
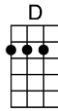
When, when you smile, when you smile at me, well, well I know our love will always be



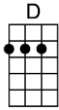
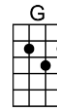
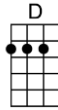
When, when you kiss, when you kiss me right, I, I don't want to ever say goodnight



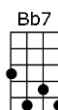
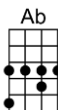
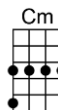
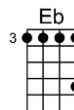
I need you, I want you near me. I love you, yes I do, and I hope you hear me



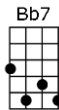
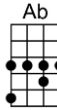
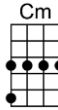
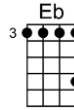
When, when I say, when I say, "Be mine," if, if you will, I know all will be fine.



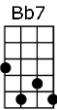
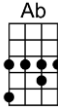
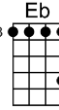
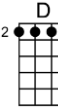
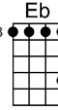
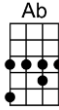
When will you be mine?



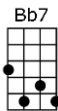
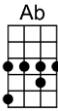
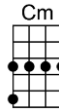
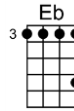
When, when you smile, when you smile at me, well, well I know our love will always be



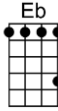
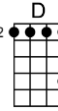
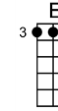
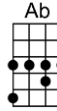
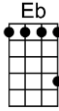
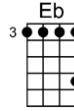
When, when you kiss, when you kiss me right, I, I don't want to ever say goodnight



I need you, I want you near me. I love you, yes I do, and I hope you hear me



When, when I say, when I say, "Be mine," if, if you will, I know all will be fine.



When will you be mine? When will you be mine?