Intro: (4 measures)

Every night I sit here by my window, staring at the lonely avenue
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

(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

Intro: 4 measures of C

Every night I sit here by my window, staring at the lonely avenue
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

(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 avenue