Things

Bobby Darin

\[\text{C} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G}^7 \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C}\]

\text{C}
Every night I sit here by my window . . (window)
\text{G}^7
Staring at the lonely avenue . . (avenue)
\text{C}
Watchin' lovers holdin' hands and laughin' . . (laughin')
\text{C} \quad \text{G}^7 \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C}
And thinking about the things we used to do.

\text{CHORUS:}
\text{G}^7
Thinkin' of things, like a walk in the park
\text{C}
Things, like a kiss in the dark
\text{G}^7
Things, like a sailboat ride, (yeah, yeah)
\text{C}
What about the night we cried?
\text{F}
Things, like a lovers vow
\text{C}
Things, that we don't do now.
\text{G}^7 \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C}
Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

\text{C}
Memories are all I have to cling to . . (clinging)
\text{G}^7
And heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to . . (talkin')
When I'm not thinkin' of just how much I love you . . (love you)

Well, I'm thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

REPEAT CHORUS:

(original goes up a full tone here)

I still can hear the jukebox softly playin' . . (playin')

And the face I see each day belongs to you . . (belongs to you)

Though there's not a single sound, and there's nobody else around,

It's just me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

REPEAT CHORUS:

OUTRO:

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

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

Staring at the lonely avenue