Things

{ } = single strum

[C] Every night I sit here by the window
Staring down that lonely ave[G7]nue,
[C] Watching [C7] lovers holding hands and [F] walking,
And [C] thinking about the [G7] things we used to {C} do. *Stop*

Chorus

> Think about [G7] things, like a walk in the park.
>
> [C]) Things, like a kiss in the dark.
>
> [G7] Things, like a sail boat ride {C} *Stop*
>
> What about the night we cried.
>
> [F] Things, like a lovers vow,
>
> [C] Things, that we don't do now.
>
> [G7] Talking about the things, we, used to [C] do.

[C] Memories are all we have to cling to,
And heartaches are the friends I'm talking [G7] to.
[C] But I'm not talking [C7] about how much I [F] love you,
I'm [C] talking about the [G7] things we used to {C} do. *Stop*

Chorus

[C] I can hear the juke box softly playing,
and the face I see each day belongs to [G7] you.
But [C] there's not a single [C7] sound,
And there's [F] no-one else around.
But I'm [C] thinking about the [G7] things we used to {C} do. *Stop*

Chorus

[G7] Staring down the lonely Aven(C)ue.
[G7]Thinking about the things we used to (C) do.