C C G⁷ C

C

Every night I sit here by my window . . (window)

G

Staring at the lonely avenue . . (avenue)

C

Watchin' lovers holdin' hands and laughin' . . (laughin')

C G⁷ C And thinking about the things we used to do.

CHORUS:

 G^7

Thinkin' of things, like a walk in the park

С

Things, like a kiss in the dark

 G^7

Things, like a sailboat ride, (yeah, yeah)

C

What about the night we cried?

F

Things, like a lovers vow

C

Things, that we don't do now.

 G^7

C

C

Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

C

Memories are all I have to cling to . . (cling to)

 G^7

And heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to . . (talkin' to)



