

Things

(Bobby Darin, 1962)

Intro: (C) (C) (C) (C)

Verse 1

(C) Every night I sit here by my window (window)
Staring at the the lonely ave (G7) nue (avenue)
(C) watching lovers holding hands and (F) laughing (laughing)
(C) And thinking 'bout the (G7) things we used to (C) do (C)

Chorus:

(NC) Thinking of (G7) things, like a walk in the park
(C) Things, like a kiss in the dark
(G7) Things, like a sailboat ride *yea yea*
(C) (Stop) What about the night we cried?
(F) Things, like a lover's vow, (C) things that we don't do now
(G7) Thinking 'bout the things we used to (C) do (C////)

Verse 2

(C) Memories are all I have to cling to (cling to)
And heartaches are the friends I'm talking (G7) to (talking to)
(C) When I'm not thinking of just how much I (F) loved you (loved you)
(C) Well I'm thinking 'bout the (G7) things we used to (C) do (C)

CHORUS:

Verse 3 (key change)

(D) I still can hear the jukebox softly playing (playing)
And the face I see each day belongs to (A7) you (belongs to you)
Though there's (D) not a single sound and there's (G) nobody else around
Well it's (D) just me thinking 'bout the (A7) things we used to (D) do (D)

(NC) Thinking of (A7) things, like a walk in the park
(D) Things, like a kiss in the dark
(A7) Things, like a sailboat ride
(D) (Stop) What about the night we cried?
(G) Things, like a lover's vow, (D) things, that we don't do now
(A7) Thinking 'bout the things we used to (D) do (D)

And the (A7) heartaches are the friends I'm talking (D) to
You got me (A7) thinking 'bout the things we used to (D) do
(A7) staring at the lonely ave (D) nue (D) (D)