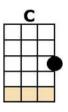
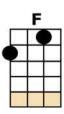
THINGS

[C] EVERY NIGHT I SIT HERE
BY MY WINDOW { WINDOW }
STARING AT THAT LONELY AVE-[G7]-NUE { AVENUE }
[C] WATCHING LOVERS [C7] HOLDING HANDS
AND [F] LAUGHING { LAUGHING }
AND [C] THINKING 'BOUT
THE [G7] THINGS WE USED TO [C] DO









CHORUS:

THINKING OF [G7] THINGS, LIKE A WALK IN THE PARK [C] THINGS, LIKE A KISS IN THE DARK...
[G7] THINGS, LIKE A SAILBOAT RIDE... YEAH, YEAH [C/] WHAT ABOUT THE NIGHT WE CRIED? [C]
[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] MEMORIES ARE ALL I HAVE TO CLING TO { CLING TO}
AND HEARTACHES ARE THE FRIENDS
I'M TALKING [G7] TO { TALKING TO}
WHEN [C] I'M NOT THINKING OF
[C7] JUST HOW MUCH I [F] LOVED YOU { LOVED YOU}
WELL, I'M [C] THINKING 'BOUT
THE [G7] THINGS WE USED TO [C] DO

CHORUS

I [C] STILL CAN HEAR
THE JUKEBOX SOFTLY PLAYING { PLAYING}
AND THE FACE I SEE EACH DAY
BELONGS TO [G7] YOU { BELONGS TO YOU}
THOUGH THERE'S [C] NOT A SINGLE [C7] SOUND
AND THERE'S NO-[F]-BODY ELSE AROUND
WELL-IT'S- JUST-ME [C] THINKING 'BOUT
THE [G7] THINGS WE USED TO [C] DO

CHORUS

AND THE [G7] HEARTACHES
ARE THE FRIENDS I'M TALKING [C] TO
YOU GOT ME [G7] THINKING
'BOUT THE THINGS WE USED TO [C] DO
[G7] STARING AT THE LONELY AVE-[C]-NUE [C/]