

Foster And Allen

"Things"

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Ev'ry night I sit here by my window (window)
Starin' at the lonely avenue (avenue)
Watching lovers holdin' hands 'n' laughin' (laughin')
And thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

CHORUS

(Thinkin' of things) Like a walk in the park
(Things) Like a kiss in the dark
(Things) Like a sailboat ride
(Yeah-yeah) What about the night we cried?
Things like a lover's vow
Things that we don't do now
Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

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

And heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to (talkin'
To)
When I'm not thinkin' of-a just how much I love you
(love
You)
Well, I'm-a thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

CHORUS

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
Well, it's-a just me thinkin' of the things we used to do

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