

Nancy Sinatra "Things"

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Every night I sit here by my window

(Window)

Starin' at a lonely avenue

(Avenue)

Watching lovers holding hands and laughin'

(Laughin')

Thinkin' 'bout the things they used to do

(Thinkin' 'bout things)

Like a walk in the park

(Things)

Like a kiss in the dark

(Things)

Like a sailor boat ride

(Yeah, yeah)

What about the night we cried?

Things like a lovers wow

Things that we don't do now

Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

(Used to do)

Memories are all I have to cling to

(Cling to)

And heartaches are the frames I'm talking to

(Talking to)

When I'm not thinking of just how much I loved you

(Loved you)

But I'm thinking 'bout the things we used to do

(Thinkin' 'bout things)

Like a walk in the park

(Things)

Like a kiss in the dark

(Things)

Like a sailor boat ride

(Yeah, yeah)

What about the night we cried?

Things like a lovers wow

Things that we don't do now
Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

I still can hear the juke-box softly playin'
(Playin')
And the face I see is there belongs to you
(Belongs to you)
No, there's not a single sound and there's nobody else
around
Well, I just mean thinkin' 'bout things we used to do

(Thinkin' 'bout things)
Like a walk in the park
(Things)
Like a kiss in the dark

(Things)
Like a sailor boat ride
(Yeah, yeah)
What about the night we cried?

Things like a lovers wow
Things that we don't do now
Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

And the heartaches are the frames I'm talking to
(Talking to)
You got me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do
(Used to do)
Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do
(Never do)

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