## Nancy sings italics 1. Every night I sit here by my window, (window) Staring at the lonely avenue, (avenue) **D7** Watching lovers holdin' hands and laughin', (ha ha ha) Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do. **CHORUS** \_Thinkin' 'bout things, like a walk in the park, Things, like a kiss in the dark, <u>Things</u>, like a sailboat ride, (ya ya !) What about the night we cried. (Oh!) like a lover's vow, things that we don't do now, Things ALL: Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do. Memories are all I have to cling to, (cling to) 2. And heartaches are the friends, I'm talkin' to, (but you got me now!) When <u>I'm</u> not thinkin' of <u>just</u> how much I <u>love</u> you, (*I love you, too*) Well, I'm thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do, (used to do) **CHORUS** D I still can hear the juke box softly playin, (playin) And the <u>face</u> I see each <u>day</u> belongs to <u>you</u>, (belongs to you) But there's <u>not</u> a single <u>sound</u> and there's <u>nobody</u> else a<u>round</u>, It's just me thinkin' 'bout things we used to do, (we used to do) ALL And heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to. **A7**

You got me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do, (I hope so !)

ALL: Thinkin' bout the things we used to do.

Things - Dean Martin and Nancy Sinatra