

ALL THE THINGS WE USED TO DO

Every night I sit here by my window, window
Staring at the lonely avenue, avenue
Watchin' lovers holdin' hands and laughin', laughin'
Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do, used to do.

Thinkin' 'bout 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...like we don't do now.
Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do, used to do.

Now memories are all we have to cling to, cling to,
And heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to, talkin' to.
I'm not thinkin' 'bout just how much I love you, love you.
Just thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do, used to do.

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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...like we don't do now.
Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do, used to do.

Well, I still sit here, the jukebox softly playing, playing.
And the scenes I see each day belong to you, belong to you.
There's not a single sound.
There no one else around.
It's just me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do, used to do.

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Things...like a sailboat ride.
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