(V3)091015

Intro1-2 1234 (2min 30sec)

(Girls only to sing words in yellow italics)

[C] Ev'ry night I sit here by my window (window)
Starin' at the lonely aven[G7]ue (avenue)
[C] Watching lovers holdin' hands 'n' [F] laughin' (laughin')
And [C] thinkin' 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do / / / / (stop)

Chorus

[NC] (Thinkin' of [G7] things) Like a walk in the park,

[C] (Things) like a kiss in the dark

[G7] (Things) like a sailboat ride, (Yeah[C]yeah)

(N.C)What about the night we cried?

[F] Things like a lover's vow,

[C] Things that we don't do now

[G7] Thinkin' '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 talkin' [G7] to *(talkin' to)*When [C] I'm not thinkin' of-a just how much I [F] love you *(love you)*Well, [C] I'm-a thinkin' 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do ///// (stop)

Chorus

[C] I still can hear the jukebox softly playin' (playin')
And the face I see each day belongs to [G7] you (belongs to you)
Though there's [C] not a single sound and there's no[F]body else around
Well, it's-a just [C] me thinkin' of the [G7] things we used to [C] do ///// (stop)

CHORUS (no stop)

And the [G7] heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' [C] to Ya got me [G7] thinkin' 'bout the things we used to [C] do [G7] Starin' at the lonely aven[C]ue / / / / / [G7] [C]

"The Luggers" Lyme Regis Ukulele Group