

# Things

Emmy Rossum

Every night I sit here by my window (window)  
Staring at the lonely avenue (avenue)  
Watching lovers holding hands and laughing (laughing)  
Thinking about the things we used to do

I think about things  
Like a walk in the park (things)  
Like a kiss in the dark (things)  
Like a sailboat ride  
What about the night we cried (things)  
Like a lovers vow (things)  
That we don't do now  
Thinking about the things we used to do

Memories are all I have to cling to (cling to)  
And heartaches are the friends I'm talking to (talking to)  
When I'm not thinking of just how much I love you (love you)  
Well I'm thinking about the things we used to do  
I think about things  
Like a walk in the park (things)  
Like a kiss in the dark (things)  
Like a sailboat ride  
What about the night we cried (things)  
Like a lovers vow (things)  
That we don't do now  
Thinking about the things we used to do

I still can hear the jukebox softly playing (playing)  
And the face I see each day belongs to you (to you)  
There's not a single sound  
And there's nobody else around  
That's just me thinking about the things we used to do

I think about things  
Like a walk in the park (things)  
Like a kiss in the dark (things)  
Like a sailboat ride  
What about the night we cried (things)  
Like a lovers vow (things)  
That we don't do now  
Thinking about the things we used to do  
I'm thinking about the things we used to do  
I'm thinking about the things we used to do  
Thinking about the things we used to do