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

(Thinking about things)
like a walk in the park
(Things)
like a kiss in the dark
(Things)
like a sail-boat ride
(Yeah yeah)
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
And the heartaches are the friends I'm talking to
When I'm not thinking of
a-just how much I love you
I'm thinking about the things
we used to do

(Thinking about things)
like a walk in the park
(Things)
like a kiss in the dark
(Things)
like a sail-boat ride
(Yeah yeah)
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
that jukebox softly playing
And the face I see each day
belongs to you
Well there's not a single sound
I guess nobody else around
It's just me a-thinking about
the things we used to do

(Thinking about things) like a walk in the park (Things)

like a kiss in the dark
(Things)
like a sail-boat ride
(Yeah yeah)
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
And the heartaches are the friends I'm talking to
You've got me thinking about the things
we used to do
Staring down that lonely avenue