

BUS STOP (The Hollies)

- Am G Am G Am G Am-G**
1. Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say, please share my umbrella.
Am G Am G Am G Am-G
Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows, under my umbrella.
C G Am F Am F G
All that summer we enjoyed it , wind and rain and shine
Am G Am G Am G Am
That umbrella, we employed it, by August, she was mine

CHORUS

- C B7 Em Am**
Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop,
B7 Em
Sometimes she'd shopped and she would show me what she bought.
C B7 Em Am
Other people stared as if we were both quite insane
B7 Em
Someday my name and hers are going to be the same.

- Am G Am G Am G Am-G**
2. That's the way the whole thing started, silly but it's tr....ue,
Am G Am G Am G Am
Thinking of a sweet romance beginning in a queue.
C G Am F Am F G
Came the sun the ice was melting, no more sheltering now.
Am G Am G Am G Am
Nice to think that that umbrella led me to a vow.

CHORUS

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3. Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say, please share my umbrella.
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Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows, under my umbrella.
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