

Bus Stop -The Hollies

Am G Am G Am
Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say, Please share my umbrella
Am G Am G Am
Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows, Under my umbrella

C G Am Dm Em
All that summer we enjoyed it, Wind and rain and shine
Am G Am G Am Em Am
That umbrella, we employed it, By August, she was mine

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

Am G Am G Am
That's the way the whole thing started, Silly but it's true
Am G Am G Am
Thinkin' of a sweet romance, Beginning in a queue

C G Am Dm Em
Came the sun the ice was melting, No more sheltering now
Am G Am G Am Em Am
Nice to think that that umbrella, Led me to a vow

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