

# Bus Stop

## The Hollies

Am G Am G Am G Am  
Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say... ..Please share my umbrella

Am G Am G Am G Am  
Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows, Under my umbrella

C G Am Fmaj7 Em  
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

C B7 Em C  
Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop

Am B7 E  
Sometimes she'd shop and she would show me what she bought

C B7 Em 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 G Am  
That's the way the whole thing started...Silly but it's true

Am G Am G Am G Am  
Thinkin' of a sweet romance beginning in a queue

C G Am Fmaj7 Em  
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

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