

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
Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows, under my umbrella.

C G 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

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

B7
sometimes she d shopped and she would show me

Em
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 true,

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 + repeat verse 1