

Bus Stop (Hollies) *intro Am | G/B | Am | G/B*

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

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

C G F Dm Em
All that summer we enjoyed it, ~~THE~~ wind and rain and shine.

Am
That umbrella we employed it. By August, she was mine

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

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

C B7 Am Em Em/C C
All the people stared as if we were both quite insane

Am B7 Em Am
Someday my name and hers are GOING to be the same

Am Em Am
That's the way the whole thing started. Silly, but it's true

Am Em Am
Thinkin' of a sweet romance beginnin' in a queue

C G Am Dm Em
Came the sun the ice was meltin' no more shelterin' now

Am Em Am
Nice to think that that umbrella led me to a vow

Guitar Solo

(INSTRUMENTAL Break) *Am → G/B → Am*

C B7 Em Em/C C
Every morning I would see her waitin' at the stop

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

C B7 Am Em Em/C C
All the people stared as if we were both quite insane

Am B7 Em
Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

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

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

C G F Dm Em
All that summer we enjoyed it, THE wind and rain and shine

Am Em Am
That umbrella we employed it. By August, she was mine.

Am Fade