

"Bus Stop"
The Hollies, 1966
arranged for UFC of CoMO

Am G x4

Am G Am G Am G Am G
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 Dm 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 Em D C B7
Sometimes she'd shopped and she would show me what she'd 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 G Am G
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 Dm 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.

C B7 Em C
Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop,
Am B7 Em D C B7
Sometimes she'd shopped and she would show me what she'd 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 G Am G
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 Dm Em
All that summer we enjoyed it, wind and rain and shine.
Am G Am G Am G Am G Am G Am
That umbrella, we employed it, by August, she was mine.