

Bus Stop

(The Hollies / Graham Gouldman, 1966)

4/4 Time

Intro 4 x Dm

Verse 1

[Dm] Bus stop wet day she's there I say
Please share [C] my um [Dm] brella
Bus stop, bus goes, she stays love grows
Under [C] my um [Dm] brella
[F] All that [C] summer [Dm] we enjoyed it
[Gm] Wind and rain and [Am] shine
[Dm] That umbrella we employed it by August [C] she was [Dm] mine

Bridge

[F] Every morning [E7] I would see her [Am]
Waiting at the [F] stop
Sometimes she'd [Dm] shop and
She would [E7] show me what she [Am] bought [A]
[F] Other people [E7] stared as if
We [Am] were both quite in [F] sane
Someday my [Dm] name and hers
Are [E7] going to be the [Am] same

Verse 2

[Dm] That's the way the whole thing started silly, [C] but it's [Dm] true
Thinking of a sweet romance beginning [C] in that [Dm] queue
[F] Came the [C] sun, the [Dm] ice was melting
[Gm] No more sheltering [Am] now
[Dm] Nice to think that that umbrella led me [C] to a [Dm] vow

Bridge

[F] Every morning [E7] I would see her [Am]
Waiting at the [F] stop
Sometimes she'd [Dm] shop and
She would [E7] show me what she [Am] bought [A]
[F] Other people [E7] stared as if
We [Am] were both quite in [F] sane
Someday my [Dm] name and hers
Are [E7] going to be the [Am] same

Verse 3

[Dm] That's the way the whole thing started silly, [C] but it's [Dm] true
Thinking of a sweet romance beginning [C] in a [Dm] queue
[F] Came the [C] sun, the [Dm] ice was melting
[Gm] No more sheltering [Am] now
[Dm] Nice to think that that umbrella led me [C] to a [Dm] vow
[Dm] Nice to think that that umbrella led me [C] to a [Dm] vow