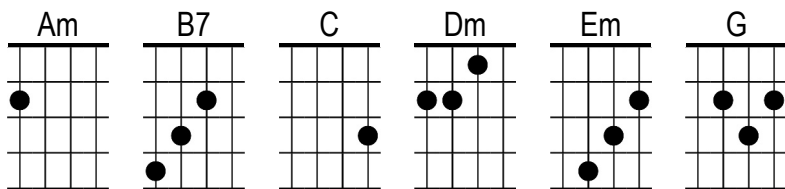


# Bus Stop

The Hollies



## Intro

**Am** **G** **Am** **G**

## Verse 1

**Am** Bus stop, wet day, | she's there, I say  
**1/2Am** "Please share **1/2G** my um **Am** brella"  
| Bus stop, bus goes, | she stays, love grows  
**1/2Am** Under **1/2G** my um **Am** brella  
**1/2C** All that **1/2G** summer **Am** we enjoyed it  
**Dm** Wind and rain and **Em** shine  
**Am** That umbrella, | we employed it  
**1/2Am** By August **1/2G** she was **Am** mine

**C** Every mornin' **B7** I would see her **Em** waiting at the **C** stop  
Sometimes she'd **Am** shopped and she would **B7** show me what she **Em**  
bought **B7**  
**C** Other people **B7** stared as if we **Em** were both quite in **C** sane  
Someday my **Am** name and hers are **B7** going to be the **Em** same |

## Verse 2

**Am** That's the way the | whole thing started

**1/2Am** Silly **1/2G** but it's **Am** true

| Thinkin' of a | sweet romance

**1/2Am** Beginnin' **1/2G** in a **Am** queue

**1/2C** Came the **1/2G** sun the **Am** ice was melting

**Dm** No more sheltering **Em** now

**Am** Nice to think that | that umbrella

**1/2Am** Led me **1/2G** to a **Am** vow

**Am G Am G Am G Am G**

**C** Every mornin' **B7** I would see her **Em** waiting at the **C** stop

Sometimes she'd **Am** shopped and she would **B7** show me what she **Em**

bought **B7**

**C** Other people **B7** stared as if we **Em** were both quite in **C**sane

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

**Repeat Verse 1 Am 1/2Am 1/2G Am↓**