

Em D

BUS STOP - The Hollies

Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say, please share my umbrella...

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

G D C G Em C D

All that summer we enjoyed it, wind and rain and shine.

Em D

That um..brella, we em..ployed it, by August, she was mine.

G F#7 Bm Em

Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop..

F#7

Bm

sometimes she'd shopped and she would show me what she'd bought.

G F#7 Bm Em

Other people stared as if we were both quite insane,

F#7

Bm

someday my name and hers are going to be the same.

Em D

That's the way the whole thing started, silly but it's true.

thinking of a sweet romance beginning in a queue.

G D Em C Em C D

Came the sun the ice was melting, no more sheltering now.

Em D

Nice to think that that umbrella led me to a vow.

CHORUS:

VERSE # 1.