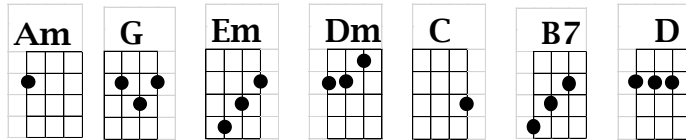


## Bus Stop



Intro: Am G Am G Em Am////  
That umbrella, we employed it By August, she was mine

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

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

Am G Am G  
That's the way the whole thing started  
Am G Am// G//  
Silly but it's true  
Am G Am G Am G Am////  
Thinkin' of a sweet romance Beginning in a queue

## Bus Stop - pg. 2

C G Am  
Came the sun the ice was melting  
Dm Em  
No more sheltering now  
Am G Am G  
Nice to think that that um -brella  
Em Am////  
Led me to a vow

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

Am G Am G  
Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say  
Am G Am G  
Please share my um - brel -la  
Am G Am G  
Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows  
Am G Am  
Under my um - brella

C G Am Dm Em  
All that summer we enjoyed it Wind and rain and shine  
Am G Am G Em Am////  
That umbrella, we em-mployed it By August, she was mine

(SLOWLY) Em Am ~~~~  
By August, she was mine

