

# Bus Stop

Graham Gouldman

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 G  
Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows, under my umbrella  
C G Am Am Dm Dm G G  
All that summer we enjoyed it, wind and rain and shine  
Am G Am G Am G Am Am  
That umbrella we employed it, by August she was mine.

C B7 Em Am  
Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop  
B7 B7 Em Em7  
Sometimes she'd shopped and she would show me what she'd bought  
C B7 Em Am  
Other people stared as if we were both quite insane  
B7 B7 Em Em7  
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 G  
Thinking of a sweet romance beginning in a queue  
C G Am Am Dm Dm G G  
Came the sun the ice was melting, no more sheltering now  
Am G Am G Am G Am Am  
Nice to think that that umbrella led me to a vow

Verse: 2 beats per chord

Chorus: 4 beats per chord

<Chorus> <First Verse>

