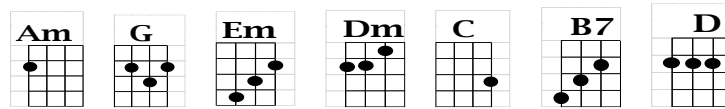


Bus Stop



(COME IN)

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-ployed 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-plied it By August, she was mine

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