

BUS STOP AM

intro Am Esus Em

Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say Am
 Please share my umbrella
 Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows
 Under my umbrella Am (G)

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

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

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

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

Every morning.....