BUS STOP (BAR)-Graham Gouldman

4/4 1...2...1234

(A plain Am7 can be substituted for the Am7sus)

Intro:   |
|         |
|         |
|         |
| (X2)    |

Bus stop, wet  day,  she's there, I say, "Please share my  um - brella."

Bus stop, bus  goes,  she stays, love  grows under  my  um - brella

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

That um-brel  -  la,  we  em - ployed it, by August,  she  was  mine

Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop

Sometimes she'd shop and she would show me what she bought

Other people stared as if we were both quite in-sane

Someday my name and hers are going to be the same
p.2. Bus Stop

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

Thinkin' of a sweet romance, beginning in a queue

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

Nice to think that that umbrella led me to a vow

Interlude: (throughout interlude, then end on )

Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop

Sometimes she'd shop and she would show me what she bought

Other people stared as if we were both quite insane

Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

Repeat 1st verse

Outro: same as intro
BUS STOP—Graham Gouldman
4/4 1...2...1234
(A plain Am7 can be substituted for the Am7sus)

Intro: | Dm | Am7sus Am7 | (X2)

Dm Am7sus Am7 Dm Am7sus Am7 Dm Am7sus Am7 Dm
Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say, "Please share my um-brella."

Dm Am7sus Am7 Dm Am7sus Am7 Dm Am7sus Am7 Dm
Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows under my um-brella

F C Dm Gm Am
All that summer we enjoyed it, wind and rain and shine

Dm Am7sus Am7 Dm Am7sus Am7 Dm Am7sus Am7 Dm
That um-brella, we employed it, by August, she was mine

F E7 Am G F
Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop
Dm E7 Am
Sometimes she'd shop and she would show me what she bought
F E7 Am G F
Other people stared as if we were both quite in-sane
Dm E7 Am
Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

Dm Am7sus Am7 Dm Am7sus Am7 Dm Am7sus Am7 Dm
That's the way the whole thing started, silly but it's true

Dm Am7sus Am7 Dm Am7sus Am7 Dm Am7sus Am7 Dm
Thinkin' of a sweet ro-mance, begin-ning in a queue
F C Dm Gm Am
Came the sun the ice was melting, no more sheltering now

Dm Am7sus Am7 Dm Am7sus Am7 Dm Am7sus Am7 Dm
Nice to think that that um-brella led me to a vow

Interlude: | Dm Am7sus Am7 | (throughout interlude, end on D)

12 3 4

F E7 Am G F
Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop
Dm E7 Am
Sometimes she'd shop and she would show me what she bought
F E7 Am G F
Other people stared as if we were both quite in-sane
Dm E7 Am
Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

Repeat 1st verse, finish with outro (same as intro)