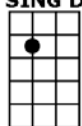


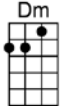
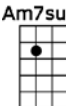

SING D

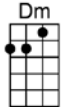
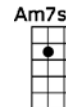

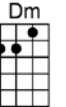
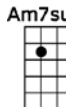

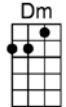
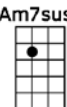

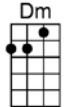


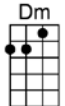
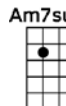

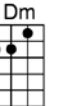
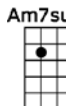

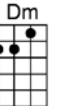
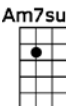

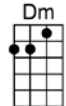
# BUS STOP - Graham Gouldman

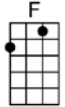
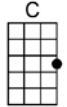
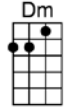
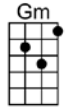
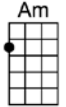
4/4 1...2...1234

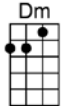
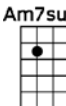

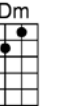


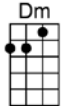


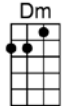
(A plain Am7 can be substituted for the Am7sus)

Intro: |  |  |  | (X2)

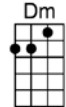
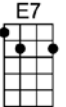
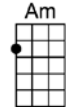
           
 Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say, "Please share my um - brella."

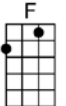
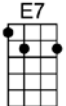
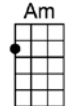
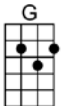
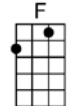
           
 Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows under my um - brella

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

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

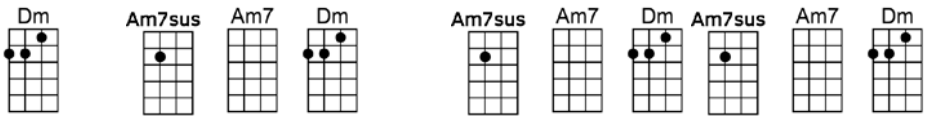
      
 Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop

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

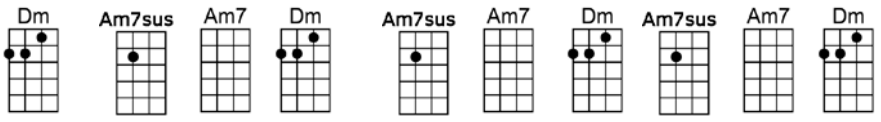
      
 Other people stared as if we were both quite in-sane

    
 Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

**p.2. Bus Stop**



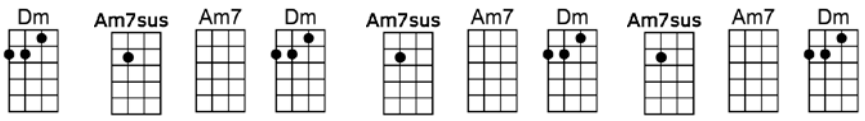
**That's the way the whole thing start - ed, silly but it's true**



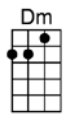
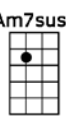
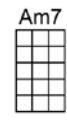
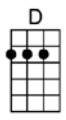
**Thinkin' of a sweet ro-mance, be - ginning in a queue**



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

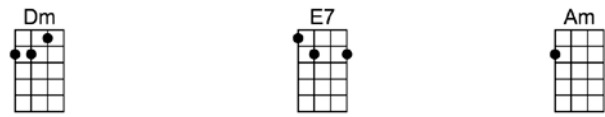


**Nice to think that that um-brel - la led me to a vow**

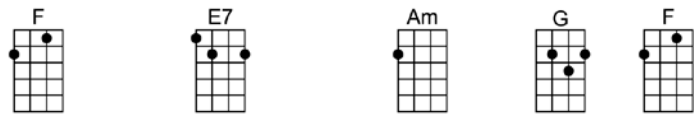
**Interlude:** |    | (throughout interlude, then end on )  
 12 3 4



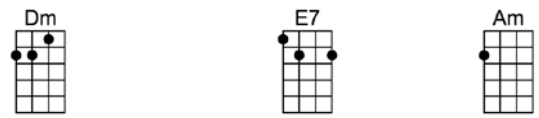
**Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop**



**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**

**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-brel - la, we em - ployed 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 start - ed, silly but it's true

Dm Am7sus Am7 Dm Am7sus Am7 Dm Am7sus Am7 Dm  
Thinkin' of a sweet ro-mance, be - ginning 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-brel - la 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)