

Pholhas - Bus Stop

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Tom: E
Intro: Em Bm Am Bm Em D G D Em D G D
Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say
Em D G Bm
Please share my umbrella
Em D
            G
Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows
Em D Em
Under my umbrella
     D
            Em Em
All that summer we enjoyed it
C7 Am Bm
Wind and rain and shine
Em D G Bm
That umbrella, we employed it
Em D Em

By August, she was mine
           Gb7
                         Bm
                               Bm
Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop
                           Gb7
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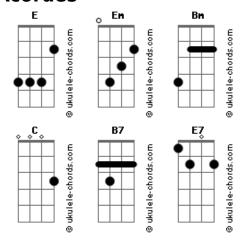
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Sometimes she'd shopped and she would show me what she bought
{\color{red} {\sf G}} {\color{red} {\sf Gb7}} {\color{red} {\sf Bm}} {\color{red} {\sf Bm}} {\color{red} {\sf G}} Other people stared as if we were both quite insane
 Em Dbm Gb7
                                            Bm
Someday my name and hers are going to be the same
                   G
That's the way the whole thing started Em D G Bm
Silly but it's true
Em D G Bm
Thinkin' of a sweet romance
 Em D Em
Beginning in a queue
Came the sun the ice was melting
C7 Am Bm
No more sheltering now
Em D G
Nice to think that that umbrella
Em D Em
Led me to a vow
[Solo] Am G C G
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Gb7

Dbn

Acordes



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