## **Pholhas - Bus Stop**

Tom: E Sometimes she'd shopped and she would show me what she bought G Gb7 Bm Bm G Other people stared as if we were both quite insane m Intro: Em Bm Am Bm Em D G D Em D G D Em Dbm Gb7 Bm Someday my name and hers are going to be the same D G Bm Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say D G Bm Em That's the way the whole thing started Em D G Bm Em D G Bm Please share my umbrella Em D G Bm Silly but it's true Em D G Bm Thinkin' of a sweet romance Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows Em D Em Under my umbrella Em D Em Beginning in a queue D Em Em G All that summer we enjoyed it D Em Fm C7 Am Bm Came the sun the ice was melting Wind and rain and shine C7 Am Bm No more sheltering now Em D G Bm That umbrella, we employed it Em D G Bm Em D Em By August, she was mine Nice to think that that umbrella Em D Em Led me to a vow Gb7 Bm Bm G Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop [Solo] Am G C G Dbm Bm Bm B7 E7 Em Gb7 Acordes

