

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

# Bus Stop

Par The Hollies

*Album : AM Gold The Mid 60's*

Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say

"Please, share my umbrella"

Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows

Under my umbrella

All that summer, we enjoyed it

Wind and rain and shine

And that umbrella, we employed it

By August, she was mine

Every mornin', I would see her waiting at the stop

**Sometimes she'd shopped and she would show me what she bought**

**All the people stared as if we were both quite insane**

**Someday my name and hers are going to be the same**

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

**Every mornin', I would see her waiting at the stop**

**Sometimes she'd shopped and she would show me what she bought**

**All the people stared as if we were both quite insane**

**Someday my name and hers are going to be the same**

On bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say

**"Please, share my umbrella"**

**Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows**

**Under my umbrella**

**All that summer, we enjoyed it**

**Wind and rain and shine**

That umbrella, we employed it

**By August, she was mine**

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