Bus stop (The Hollies)

Bus stop, wet day, she′s there, I say   (ooh ah ooh ah)
"Please, share my umbrella"
Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows   (ooh ah ooh ah)
Under my umbrella

All that summer, we enjoyed it   (aah)
Wind and rain and shine

That umbrella, we employed it   (ooh ah ooh ah)
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   (ooh ah ooh ah)
Silly, but it's true
Thinkin' of a sweet romance   (ooh ah ooh ah)
Beginning in a queue

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

Nice to think that that umbrella   (ooh ah ooh ah)
Led me to a vow

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fett = Alle
normal = Bariton
(in Klammern) = Sopran & Alt