

# Missing the Last Bus

C      G      Am      Em

I was so late, I missed the last bus home

F      G      C      G

How I did that, I don't know

C      G      Am      Em

You spoke to me beneath a dripping tree

F      G      Am

You just said "Hello"

Dm      Em      F      G

I said to you, "Have you missed it too

Standing forlorn in foul weather?"

You said to me, "We're both as wet as can be

Stood under the tree, together"

Dm      Em      F      G

We strolled for an hour, through the terrible shower

Got to your door about midnight

You said to me, "We must do this again

Walking with you kind of felt right"

Dm      Em      F      G

I turned just to wave (and to look at your face)

"Who needed the bus that we both missed"

I don't think it was planned but your rain splattered hand

Sprayed as you blew me a big kiss

## Coda

Dm      Em      F      G

I looked at you and you looked at me

"Should we ring up for a taxi?" ... (you said)

"Quicker to walk, then we can talk

You can get wetter beside me"

Dm      Em      F      G