ANOTHER DAY IN PARADISE

Words and Music by
PHIL COLLINS

Moderately

F#m7  E  Bm7  F#m7  E  Bm7

VERSE

F#m7  E  Bm7  F#m7

1. She calls out to the man on the street, "Sir, can you help me?"
   "It's cold and I've nowhere to sleep, is there somewhere you can tell me?"

See lyrics for verses 2, 3 & 4 (§)

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Oh think twice, 'cos it's another day for you and me in

paradise, oh think twice, 'cos it's a

nother day for you, you and me in paradise.

(%) Just think about it

Think about...
(8) Think about it.

Oh Lord...

Is there nothing more anybody can do... oh Lord...

There must be something you can say...
VERSE 2:
He walks on, doesn’t look back,
He pretends he can’t hear her,
Starts to whistle as he crosses the street,
Seems embarrassed to be there.

VERSE 3:
She calls out to the man on the street,
He can see she’s been crying,
She’s got blisters on the soles of her feet,
She can’t walk, but she’s trying.

VERSE 4:
(%) You can tell from the lines on her face,
You can see that she’s been there,
Probably been moved on from every place,
’Cos she didn’t fit in there.