Another day in Paradise

Phil Collins

She calls out to the man on the street
“Sir, can you help me?
It’s cold and I’ve nowhere to sleep.

There’s somewhere you can tell me?”
He walks on,
doesn’t look back.
He pretends he can’t hear her

Start’s to whistle as he crosses the street
Seems embarrassed to be there.

Oh, think twice Cause it’s another day for you and me in paradise
Oh, think twice cause it’s another day for you

You can tell from the lines on her face
You can see that she’s been there
Probably been moved on from every place
Cause she didn’t fit in there

CHORUS

Oh, Lord, there is nothing more anybody can do?
Oh, Lord there must be something you can say.

You can see that she’s been there
Probably been moved on from every place
Cause she didn’t fit in there

CHORUS