

Phil Collins - Another day in paradise

Tom: **G**

She [Em]calls out to the man [D]on [Am]the [Em]street "Sir
can you [D]help me?
It's [Em]cold and I've no[D]where to [Am]sleep Is [Em]there
somewhere you can tell [D]me? "
He walks on doesn't look back
He pretends he can't hear her
Start to whistle as he crosses
the stree., seem embarrassed to be there
{c:Chorus}
Oh, [Em]think [D]twice, cos' it's [C7M]another
day for you and me in para[D]dise
Oh, [Em]think [D]twice, cos' it's [C7M]another
day for you, [D]you and [Em]me in [D]pa[C]radise [Em]
{ci:Instrumental fill}

Oh [Em]lord is there [D]nothing more any[G]body
can do. Oh [D]lor[Em]d there must be
somet[D]hing you can [G]say [D] [Am]
It's just [Em]another day for [D]you

and [Am]me in para[Em]dise

She calls out toi the man on the street
Ha can see she's been crying
She's get blisters on he soles of her feet she can't walk but
she's trying

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

Acordes

