

# 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 [C]another  
day for you and me in para[D]dise  
Oh, [Em]think [D]twice, cos' it's [C]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

