

# 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 to 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

