

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

