

Phil Collins - Separate Lives

Tom: A

You called me from the room in your hotel
 All full of romance for someone that you've met
 And telling me how sorry you were
 Leaving so soon, and that you miss me sometimes
 When you're alone in your room
 Do I feel lonely to?

You have no right to ask me how I feel
 You have no right to speak to me so kind
 We can't go on, just holding on to ties
 Now that we're living separate living

1 2 3 4
 Lives
 1 2 3 4
 Lives
 Db C

1 2 3 4
 Well I hel on, to let you go
 And if you lost your love for me
 You never let it show, (never let it show)
 There's no way to compromise
 So now we're living separate lives
 living
 Ooh, it's so typical, love leads to isola tion
 So you build that wall, build that wa-a-all
 Yes you build that wall build that wa-a-all
 And you make it stronger
 You have no right to ask me how I feel
 You have no right to speak to me so kind
 Someday I might find myself looking in your eyes
 But for now we'll go on living separate lives
 Yes for now we'll go on living sep? rate

Acordes