## Another Day in Paradise.txt (pop ; Phil Collins ;Another day in paradise) Em D She calls out to the man on the street "Sir, can you help me? It's cold and I've nowhere to sleep, Is there somewhere you can tell me?" He walks on, doesn't look back He pretends he can't hear her Em Starts to whistle as he crosses the street She's embarrassed to be there Cmaj7 Oh, think twice, 'cause it's another day for You and me in paradise Em D Cmaj7 Oh, think twice, 'cause it's another day for you, DCEmYou and me in paradise She calls out to the man on the street He can see she's been crying Αm She's got blisters on the soles of her feet She can't walk but she's trying Oh, think twice, 'cause it's another day for You and me in paradise Oh, think twice, 'cause it's another day for you, DCEmYou and me in paradise Αm You can tell from the lines on her face You can see that she's been there Am Probably been moved on from every place But she didn't fit in there Oh, think twice, 'cause it's another day for You and me in paradise Oh, think twice, 'cause it's another day for you, DCEmYou and me in paradise It's just another day for you and me in paradise Em D C Em Cmaj7 D It's just another day for you, you and me in paradise