

ANOTHER DAY IN PARADISE

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Words and Music by
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Steadily

F#m7 E Bm7 F#m7 E

She calls out — to the man — on the street, — “Sir, — can you help — me?”
He walks on, — does - n’t look back, — he pre - tends — he can’t hear — her.
She calls out — to the man — on the street, — he can see — she’s been cry - ing.
You can tell — from the lines — on her face, — you can see — that she’s been — there.

F#m7 E Bm7 F#m7 E

“It’s cold — and I’ve no — where to sleep. — Is there some - where — you can tell — me?”
Starts to whis - tle as he cross - es the street, — seems em - bar - rassed to be
She’s got blis - ters on the souls of her feet. — She can’t walk, — but she’s try -
Prob - a - bly been moved on from ev - er - y place, — ’cause she did - n’t fit in —

2-4 E F#m E/F# Dmaj7/F#

— there. } Oh, think twice, ’cause it’s an - oth - er day for you and me in
— ing. }
— there. }

E/F# F#m E/F# Dmaj7/F#

par - a - dise. — Oh, think twice, ’cause it’s an - oth - er day for you, —

E F#m E D F#m7 E Bm7 F#m7 E Bm7

you and me in par - a - dise. — (Instrumental) Think a - bout —

To Coda F#m7 E Bm7 F#m7 1 (take 3rd ending) D.C. 2 E Bm7 E/G#

— it. (Instrumental) Oh, Lord, —

F#m E A E/G#

— is there noth - ing more an - y - bod - y can do? — Oh, Lord,

F#m E A D.C. al Coda (take 4th ending)

— there must be some - thing you — can say. —

CODA

Repeat and Fade

E Bm7 F#m7 E Bm7 F#m7 E Bm7

It’s just an - oth - er day — for you and me, — in par - a - dise. — (Instrumental) It’s just an -