

# ANOTHER DAY IN PARADISE

Words and Music by  
PHIL COLLINS

Moderately

**Chorus:** F#m7 E Bm7 F#m7 E Bm7

**VERSE:** F#m7 E Bm7 F#m7

1. She calls out — to the man — on the street, — “Sir — can you help —  
See lyrics for verses 2, 3 & 4 (%)

— me?” “It’s cold — and I’ve no — where to sleep, —

1. is there some-where — you can tell — me?” 2, 3, 4. — there.

**Chorus:** F#m7 E Bm7 F#m7 E Bm7

**Verse:** F#m7 E Bm7 F#m7

1. is there some-where — you can tell — me?” 2, 3, 4. — there.

F#m E/F# Dmaj7/F#

Oh think twice, 'cos it's an - oth - er day for you and me in

E/F# F#m E/F#

pa - ra - dise, — oh think twice, 'cos it's a -





Dmaj7/F# E F#m E D F#m7

no - ther day for you, — you and me in pa - ra - dise. —


*mf*






E Bm7 F#m7 E Bm7

(%) Just think a - bout — it Think a - bout —

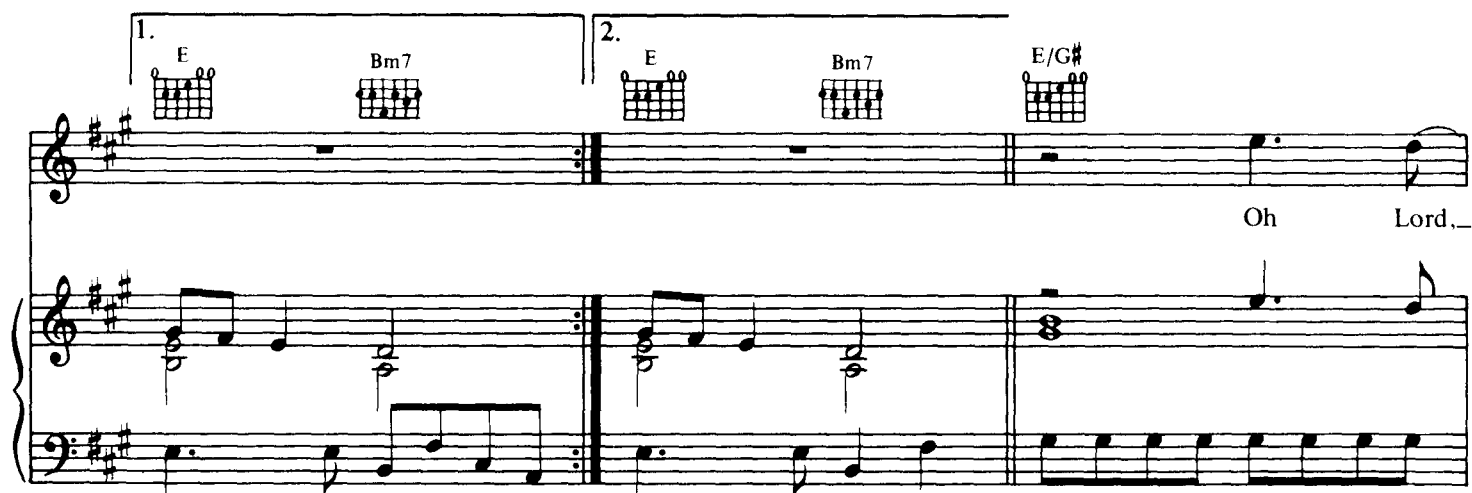




*To Coda* ◆

— it (※) Think a - bout — it.



1.  
 2.   

Oh Lord, —








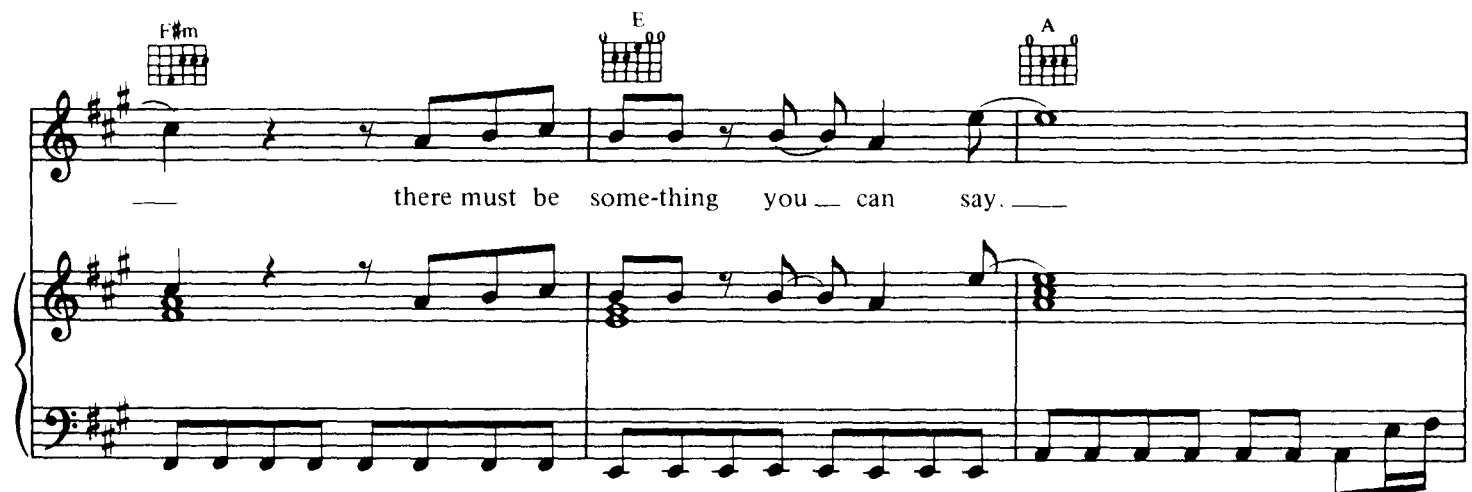



— is there no-thing more a - ny-bo-dy can do, — oh — Lord, —



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



*D.%, al Coda*

**CODA**

It's just an - oth - er day\_\_ for

you and me,\_\_ in pa - ra - dise.\_\_ It's just an -

**VERSE 2:**

He walks on, doesn't look back,  
He pretends he can't hear her,  
Starts to whistle as he crosses the street,  
Seems embarrassed to be there.

**VERSE 3:**

She calls out to the man on the street,  
He can see she's been crying,  
She's got blisters on the soles of her feet,  
She can't walk, but she's trying.

**VERSE 4: (%)**

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.