ANOTHER DAY IN PARADISE

Words and Music by PHIL COLLINS









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 embarrased 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.