

Separate Lives

[Phil Collins](#)

You called me from the room in your hotel
All full of romance for someone that you 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 too? You have no right to ask me how I feel
You have no right to speak to me so kind
I can't go on just holding on to time
Now that we're living (living) separate lives Well I held on to let you go
And if you lost your love for me, well you never let it show (never let it show)
There was no way to compromise
So now we're living (living)
Separate lives Ooh, it's so typical, love leads to isolation
So you build that wall (build that wall)
Yes, you build that wall (build that wall)
And you make it stronger

Songwriters

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