

Another Day in Paradise

Copeland

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
He starts to whistle as he crosses the street
Seems embarrassed to be there Oh, think twice
It's just another day for you and me in paradise
Oh, think twice
It's just another day for you, you and me in paradise She calls out to the man on the street
He can tell she's been crying
She's got blisters on the soles of her feet
She can't walk but she's trying
(Trying) Oh, think twice
It's just another day for you and me in paradise.
Oh, think twice
(Oh)
(Oh)
It's just another day for you, you and me in paradise Oh, Lord, is there nothing more anyone can do?
Oh, oh, Lord, there must be something You can say You can tell from the lines on her face
You can see that she's been there
Probably been moved on from everyplace
'Cause she didn't fit in there Oh, think twice
It's just another day for you and me in paradise
Oh, think twice
(Oh)
(Oh)
It's just another day for you, you and me in paradise
Just think about it, ohh It's just another day for you and me in paradise
It's just another day for you and me, ohh

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