Another Day In Paradise (LP Version)

Phil Collins

She calls out to the man on the street 'Sir, can you help me?

It's cold and I've nowhere to sleep,

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

Starts to whistle as he crosses the street

Seems embarrassed to be thereOh think twice, it's another day for you and me in paradise Oh think twice, 'cause it's just another day for you,

You and me in paradise, think about itShe 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 tryingOh think twice, 'cause it's another day for you and me in paradise Oh think twice, it's just another day for you,

You and me in paradise, think about itOh Lord, is there nothing more anybody can do Oh Lord, there must be something you can sayYou can tell from the lines on her face

You can see that she's been there

Probably been moved on from every place

Cause she didn't fit in thereOh think twice, 'cause another day for you and me in paradise Oh think twice, it's just another day for you,

You and me in paradise, just think about it, think about itIt's just another day for you and me in paradise

It's just another day for you and me in paradise, paradise

It's just another day for you and me in paradise

It's just another day for you and me in paradise, paradise

It's just another day for you and me

It's just another day for you and me

It's just another day for you and me in paradise

In paradise

Songwriters

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