## **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 ties Now that we're living (Living) Separate LivesWell I held on to let you go, Ooh And if you lost your love for me, well you never let it show There was no way to compromise So now we're living (Living) Separate LivesOoh, 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 strongerWell you have no right to ask me how I feel
You have no right to speak to me so kind
Some day I might (I might) find myself looking in your eyesBut for now, we'll go on living Separate Lives
Yes for now, we'll go on living Separate LivesSeparate lives

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