

# Separate Lives (feat. Bridgette Bryant) [Live]

[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 Lives Well 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 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 Well 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 eyes But for now, we'll go on living Separate Lives  
Yes for now, we'll go on living Separate Lives Separate lives

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