

# ANOTHER DAY IN PARADISE

by Phil Collins

\_\_\_\_\_ calls out to the \_\_\_\_\_ in the street  
"Sir, can \_\_\_\_\_ help \_\_\_\_\_?"



\_\_\_\_\_ 's cold and \_\_\_\_\_ 've nowhere to sleep,  
Is there somewhere \_\_\_\_\_ can tell \_\_\_\_\_?

 \_\_\_\_\_ walks on, doesn't walk back,  
\_\_\_\_\_ pretends \_\_\_\_\_ can't hear \_\_\_\_\_  
Starts to whistle as \_\_\_\_\_ crosses the street,  
Seems embarrassed to be there.

## CHORUS

Oh, think twice, \_\_\_\_\_ 's another day  
For \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ in Paradise. (bis )



\_\_\_\_\_ calls out to the \_\_\_\_\_ in the street  
\_\_\_\_\_ can see, \_\_\_\_\_ 's been crying  
\_\_\_\_\_ 's got blisters on the soles of her feet  
\_\_\_\_\_ can't walk, but \_\_\_\_\_ 's trying

## CHORUS.....

 Oh, Lord, is there nothing more anybody can do?  
Oh, Lord, there must be something \_\_\_\_\_ can do.

\_\_\_\_\_ can tell from the lines of \_\_\_\_\_ face  
\_\_\_\_\_ can see that \_\_\_\_\_ 's been there.

Probably been moved on from every place  
'cos \_\_\_\_\_ didn't fit in there.

## CHORUS.....

