

# Another Day In Paradise

Words and Music: Phil Collins  
 Arr.: Waldemar Lang

♩ = 104  
**Intro**  
 Em<sup>7</sup> D Am<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> D Am<sup>7</sup>

E em D d A am E em D d A am

**Verse**  
 1. She calls out to the man on the street, "Sir, can you help me?"

E em D d A am E em D d

"It's cold, and I've no - where to sleep, is there some-where you can tell me?"

E em D d A am E em D d

2. 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 there.

3. She 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 trying.

4. You 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 there.