

Another Day In Paradise

Phil Collins

Folk Pattern

1	&	2	&	3	&	4	&
↓		↓		↓	↑	↓	↑

Verse 1:

Em¹ D^{1/2} Am^{1/2} Em¹ D¹
She calls out to the man on the street, Sir, can you help me
Em¹ D^{1/2} Am^{1/2} Em¹ D¹
It's cold and I've nowhere to sleep, is there somewhere you can tell me
Em¹ D^{1/2} Am^{1/2} Em¹ D¹
He walks on, doesn't look back, he pretends he can't hear her
Em¹ D^{1/2} Am^{1/2} Em¹ D¹
Starts to whistle as he crosses the street, she's embarrassed to be there

Chorus:

Em¹ D¹ C¹ D¹
Oh, think twice, 'cause it's another day for you and me in paradise
Em¹ D¹ C¹ D¹ Em¹ D^{1/2} Am^{1/2}
Oh, think twice, 'cause it's another day for you, you and me in paradise

Verse 2:

Em¹ D^{1/2} Am^{1/2} Em¹ D¹
She calls out to the man on the street, he can see she's been crying
Em¹ D^{1/2} Am^{1/2} Em¹ D¹
She's got blisters on the soles of her feet, she can't walk but she's trying

Bridge:

D¹ Em¹ D¹ G¹
Oh lord, is there nothing more anybody can do
D¹ Em¹ D¹ G²
Oh lord, there must be something you can say

Verse 3:

Em¹ D^{1/2} Am^{1/2} Em¹ D¹
You can tell from the lines on her face, you can see that she's been there
Em¹ D^{1/2} Am^{1/2} Em¹ D¹
Probably been moved on from every place, 'cause she didn't fit in there