

ANOTHER DAY IN PARADISE

Words and Music by
PHIL COLLINS

Moderately

Chord progression: F#m7, E, Bm7, F#m7, E, Bm7

VERSE

Chord progression: F#m7, E, Bm7, F#m7

1. She calls out — to the man — on the street, — “Sir — can you help —

See lyrics for verses 2, 3 & 4 (%)

Chord progression: E, F#m7, E, Bm7

— me?” “It’s cold — and I’ve no — where to sleep, —

Chord progression: F#m7, E, E

1. is there some-where — you can tell — me?” — there.

2, 3, 4.

F#m E/F# Dmaj7/F#

Oh think twice, 'cos it's an - oth - er day for you and me in

E/F# F#m E/F#

pa - ra - dise, — oh think twice, 'cos it's a -





Dmaj7/F# E F#m E D F#m7

no - ther day for you, — you and me in pa - ra - dise. —

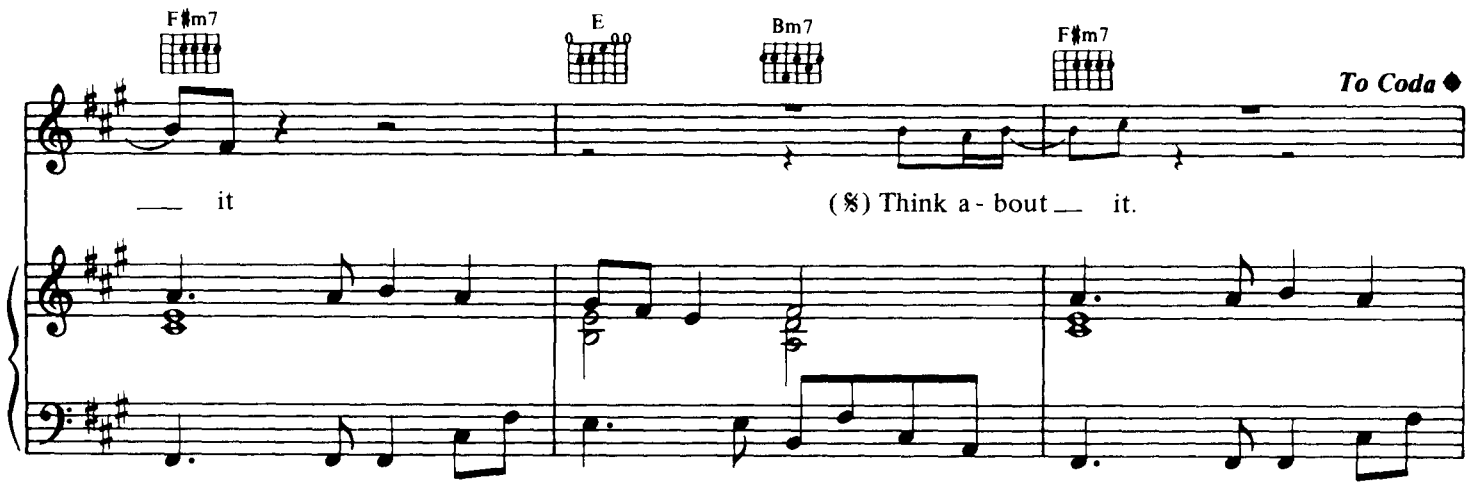
mf






E Bm7 F#m7 E Bm7

(%) Just think a - bout — it Think a - bout —

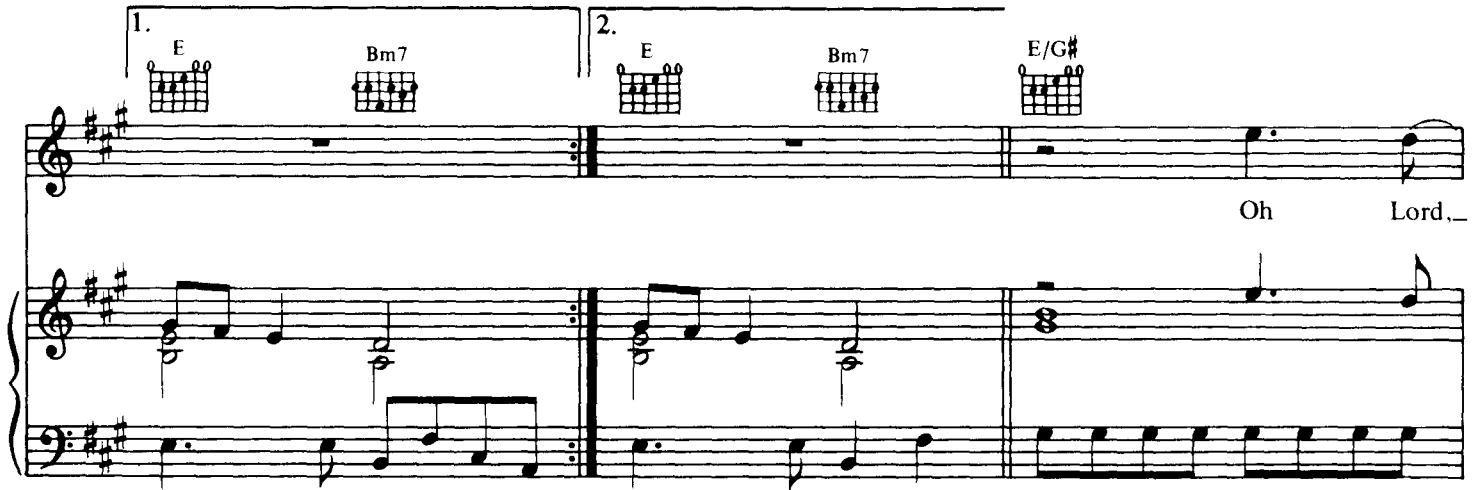




To Coda ◆





— it (8) Think a - bout — it.



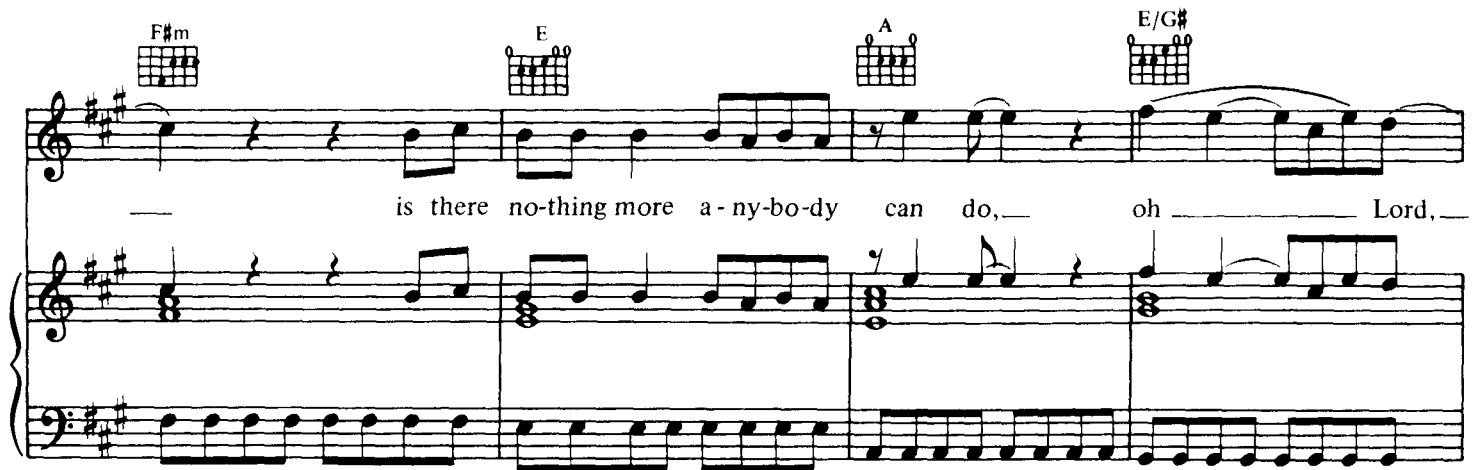
1.  
 2.   




Oh Lord,



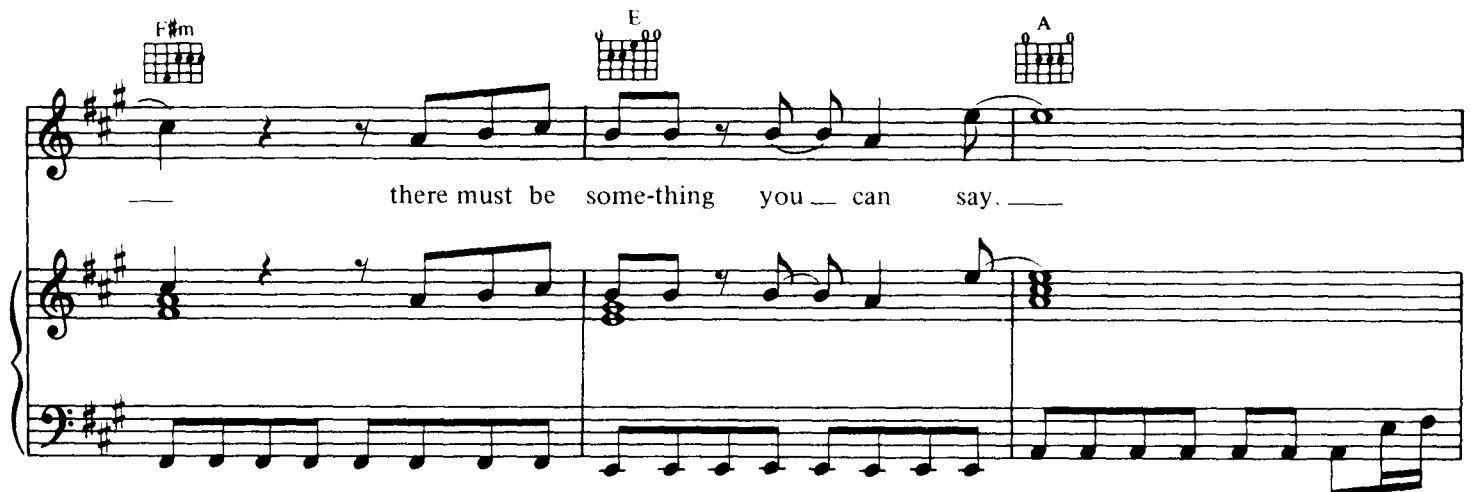





— is there no-thing more a - ny-bo-dy can do, — oh — Lord,



— there must be some-thing you — can say. —



D.%, al Coda

⊕ CODA

It's just an - oth - er day_ for

you and me, _ in pa - ra - dise. _ It's just an -

VERSE 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.

VERSE 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.

VERSE 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,
'Cos she didn't fit in there.