ANOTHER DAY IN PARADISE

|Fm . . . |Eb. Bbm . | *x4*

Fm Eb Bbm

She calls out to the man on the street

Fm Eb

"Sir, can you help me?

Fm Eb Bbm

It's cold and I've nowhere to sleep,

Fm Eb

Is there somewhere you can tell me?"

Fm Eb Bbm

He walks on, doesn't look back

Fm Eb

He pretends he can't hear her

Fm Eb Bbm

Starts to whistle as he crosses the street

Fm Eb

Seems embarrassed to be there

**Fm** Eb **C#maj7**

**Oh, think twice, 'cause it's another day for**

Eb

**You and me in paradise**

**Fm** Eb **C#maj7**

**Oh, think twice, 'cause it's another day for you,**

Eb **Fm** Eb **C#maj7 Fm**

**You and me in par a dise**

*Intro riff*

Fm Eb Bbm

She calls out to the man on the street

Fm Eb

He can see she's been crying

Fm Eb Bbm

She's got blisters on the soles of her feet

Fm Eb

She can't walk but she's trying

**Chorus, then** *Intro riff*

Eb/G Fm Eb Ab

Oh, Lord is there nothing more anybody can do?

Eb/G Fm Eb Ab

Oh, my Lord there must be something you can say

Fm Eb Bbm

You can tell from the lines on her face

Fm Eb

You can see that she's been there

Fm Eb Bbm

Probably been moved on from every place

Fm Eb

But she didn't fit in there

Chorus, **then i***ntro riff out*