

Another Day In Paradise

Big Daddy Weave

She calls out to the man on the street
Sir, can you help me
Its cold and I've nowhere to sleep
Is there somewhere you can tell me

He walks on, doesn't look back
He pretends he cant hear her
Starts to whistle as he crosses the street
Seems embarrassed to be there

Oh think twice, its another day for
You and me in paradise
Oh think twice, its just another day for you,
You and me in paradise
...Just think about it

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
Cant walk, but she's trying

Oh think twice, its another day for
You and me in paradise
Oh think twice, its just another day for you,
You and me in paradise

Oh Lord, is there nothing more anybody can do
Oh Lord, there must be something you can say

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

Oh think twice, its another day for
You and me in paradise
Oh think twice, its just another day for you,
You and me in paradise (2x)

Think about it
Just think about it
Won't you, won't you please

It's another day, for you and me in paradise
It's just another day for you and me in paradise
It's another day for you and me in paradise
It's just another day for you and me in paradise
In paradise (4x)