

Another Day in Paradise

Copeland

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

He walks on, doesn't look back, he pretends he can't hear her.
He starts to whistle as he crosses the street, seems embarrassed
to be there.

Oh, think twice, it's just another day for you and me in parad
ise.

Oh, think twice, it's just another day for you, you and me in p
aradise.

She calls out to the man on the street, he can tell she's been
crying.

She's got blisters on the soles of her feet, she can't walk, bu
t she's trying. (trying)

Oh, think twice, it's just another day for you and me in parad
ise.

Oh, (oh) think twice, (oh) it's just another day for you, you a
nd me in paradise.

Oh Lord, is there nothing more anyone can do?

Oh 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 everyplace, cause she didn't fit in
there.

Oh, think twice, it's just another day for you and me in parad
ise.

Oh, (oh) think twice, (oh) it's just another day for you, you a
nd me in paradise.

Just think about it, ohh.....

It's just another day for you and me in paradise

It's just another day for you and me ohh....