"Another Day in Paradise"
Phil Collins
From the album …But Seriously (1989)

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
Starts to whistle as he crosses the street
Seems embarrassed to be there

Oh, think twice, 'cause it's another day for you and me in paradise
Oh, think twice, 'cause it's another day for you, you and me in paradise

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
She can't walk but she's trying

Oh, think twice, 'cause it's another day for you and me in paradise
Oh, think twice, it's just another day for you, you and me in paradise

Just think about it

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, 'cause just another day for you and me in paradise
Oh, think twice, it's just another day for you, you and me in paradise

Just think about it
Think about it

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