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)