

Phil Collins & Marilyn Martin "Separate Lives"

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You called me from the room in your hotel

All full of romance for someone that your met

And telling me
How sorry you were leaving so soon

And that you miss me sometimes when you're alone in
your room.
Do I feel lonely
Too?

You have no right to ask me how I feel.
You have no right to speak to me so kind.
I can't go on just holding on to ties

Now that we're living sep'rate lives.

Well
I held on to let you go.
And if you lost your love for me
Will you never let it show.
There was no way to compromise

So now we're living sep'rate lives.

Oh
It's so typical: love leads to isolation.
So you build that wall
Yes
You build that wall

And you make it stronger.

Well
You have no right to ask me how I feel.
You have no right to speak to me so kind.
Someday I might find myself looking in your eyes

But for now
We'll go on living sep'rate lives.
Yes

For now we'll go on living sep'rate lives.
- Sep'rate lives.

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