## Phil Collins & Narilyn 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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