



## SEPARATE LIVES

Phil Collins



You called me from the room in your hotel,  
All full of romance for someone that you met,  
And telling me how sorry you were, leaving so soon,  
And that you miss me sometimes,  
When you're lonely 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 (living) separate lives.

Well I held on to let you go,  
And if you lost your love for me, well you never let it show.  
There was no way to compromise,  
So now we're living (living) separate lives.

Ooh, it's so typical, love leads to isolation,  
So you build that wall (build that wall)  
Yes, you build that wall (build that wall)  
And you make it stronger.

**You have no right to ask me how I feel.**  
**You have no right to speak to me so kind.**  
Some day I might (I might) find myself looking in your eyes.  
But for now, we'll go on living separate lives.  
Yes for now, we'll go on living separate lives.  
Separate lives.