# Phil Collins, Separate lives

You called me from the room in your hotel
All thru romancing with someone that you'd met
And telling me how sorry you were, leavin' 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
We can't go on, holding on to time
So for now, we'll go on living separate lives
Well I have all to let you go
And if you lost your love for me, you never let it show, oh no
There was no way to compromise
So now we're living - now we're living - separate lives
Ooh, it's so difficult, love leads to isolation
So you build that wall - you build that wall
Yes you build that wall - oh yes, you build that wall
And you make it stronger - no
You have no right to ask me how I feel - oh no
You have no right to speak to me so kind
Some day I might - I just 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
Oooh, seperate lives