

Thru These Walls
Phil Collins

C

I can hear thru these walls

Bm7

I can hear it when they re foolin around

I can hear thru these walls

And I hear ev ry sign, ev ry sound

I can hear thru these walls

In the dark with the shades pulled down

Em

D

Ev ry word that they say

G

Asus4

Ev ry noise they make feels it s coming my way

G7

My fav rite moment

Putting the glass up next to the wall

Imagination

Tho I see nothing, I hear it all

Putting my sign up

Do not disturb me, speak or shout,

Bm **F#m**

inside out

Bm

F#m

Oh mind my clothes, they re all laid out

I can see thru my windows

I can see the girls and the boys

I can see thru my windows

And I can imagine the noise

I can see thru my windows

I can see them playing with toys

Oh I hope it won t end

If I promise not to touch, just be a friend

Life is so lonely

I don t get high off just being me

I like pretending

Wanting to touch them, wanting to see

It s only normal

Creeping behind you, now don t shout, cos it s alright

They keep the windows locked and the door shut tight

Am7

Oo I m feeling like I m locked in a cage

G

No way in, no way out,

Am7

and it gets so lonely

Am I really asking a lot

G

Just to reach out and touch somebody

Em7

D

Cos when I look thru my windows or open my door

G

Asus4

I can feel it all around me

I can hear thru these walls

I can hear it when they re foolin around

I can hear thru these walls

And I hear ev ry sight, ev ry sound

I can hear thru these walls

In the dark with the shades pulled down

Ev ry word that they say

Ev ry noise they make feels it s coming my way

C

Am7

Ah yeah