

**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