

**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