**Appendix 1**

**Lyrics of the song “Another Day in Paradise” by Phil Collins**

She calls out to the man on the street  
"Sir, can you help me?  
It's cold and I've nowhere to sleep,  
Is there somewhere you can tell me?"  
  
He walks on, doesn't look back  
He pretends he can't hear her  
Starts to whistle as he crosses the street  
Seems embarrassed to be there  
  
Oh think twice, it's just another day for you and me in Paradise  
  
She calls out to the man on the street  
He can see she's been crying  
She's got blisters on the soles of her feet  
Can't walk but she's trying  
  
Oh think twice, it's just another day for you and me in Paradise  
  
Oh lord, is there nothing more anybody can do  
Oh lord, there must be something you can say  
  
You can tell from the lines on her face  
You can see that she's been there  
Probably been moved on from every place  
'Cos she didn't fit in there  
  
Oh think twice, it's just another day for you and me in Paradise