Englishman In New York
Words & Music by Sting

I don't drink coffee, I take tea. My dear,
(%.%) Takes more than combat gear to make a man,

I like my toast done on one side.
Takes more than a licence for a gun.
And you can hear it in my accent when I talk, I'm an
Confront your enemies, avoid them when you can,

Englishman in New York

gentleman will walk but never run.

(1.) You see me walking down, Fifth Avenue
(2. B.) If "manners maketh man," as someone said

a walking cane here at my side.

he's the hero of the day.
I take it everywhere I walk,
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile,

Englishman in New York,
Woh,

I'm an alien,
I'm a legal alien, I'm an

Englishman in New York.
Woh,
I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien, I'm an Englishman in New York.

Modesty, propriety, can lead to notoriety but you could end up as the only one.
Gentleness, sobriety, are rare in this society, at night a candle's brighter than the sun.

Solo ad lib.

N.C.
No matter what they say, be yourself.

No matter what they say,
I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien, I'm an Englishman in New York.

Repeat to Fade