Englishman in New York (Symphonicities)

Sting

I don't drink coffee I take tea, my dear

I like my toast done on one side

And you can hear it in my accent when I talk

I'm an Englishman in New YorkYou see me walking down Fifth Avenue

A walking cane here at my side

I take it everywhere I walk

I'm an Englishman in New YorkWhoa, I'm an alien

I'm a legal alien

I'm an Englishman in New York

Whoa, I'm an alien

I'm a legal alien

I'm an Englishman in New YorkIf manners maketh man as someone said

He's the hero of the day

It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile

Be yourself no matter what they sayWhoa. I'm an alien

I'm a legal alien

I'm an Englishman in New York

Whoa. I'm an alien

I'm a legal alien

I'm an Englishman in New YorkModesty, 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 sunTakes more than combat gear to make a man

Takes more than a license for a gun

Confront your enemies, avoid them when you can

A gentleman will walk but never runIf manners maketh man as someone said

He's the hero of the day

It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile

Be yourself no matter what they say

Songwriters

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