

Englishman In New York

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 York You 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 York I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York
I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York If, "Manners maketh man" as someone said
He's that hero of the day
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile
Be yourself no matter what they say I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York
I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York Modesty, propriety can lead to notoriety
You could end up as the only one
Gentleness, sobriety, rare in this society
At night a candle's brighter than the sun Takes 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 run If, "Manners maketh man" as someone said
He's that hero of the day
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile
Be yourself no matter what they say
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