Roxanne (Live-Jazz)

Sting

Roxanne, you don't have to put on the red light

Those days are over

You don't have to sell your body to the night

Roxanne, you don't have to wear that dress tonight

Walk the streets for money

You don't care if it's wrong or if it's rightRoxanne, you don't have to put on the red light

Roxanne, you don't have to put on the red light

Put on the red light, put on the red light

Put on the red light, put on the red light

Put on the red light, ohI loved you since i knew ya

I wouldn't talk down to ya

I have to tell you just how i feel

I won't share you with another boy

I know my mind is made up

So put away your make up

Told you once i won't tell you again it's a bad wayRoxanne, you don't have to put on the red light

Roxanne, you don't have to put on the red light

You don't have to put on the red light

Put on the red light, put on the red light

Songwriters

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