

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

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

Oh, 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 the 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...

Modesty, propriety can lead to notoriety

You could end up as the only one

Gentleness, sobriety are 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"...

Be yourself no matter what they say

Be yourself no matter what they say
