

English Man In New York - Sting

Em A Bm Bm7
I don't drink coffee I take tea my dear

Em A Bm Bm7
I like my toast done on the side

Em A Bm Bm7
And you can hear it in my accent when I talk

Em A Bm Bm7
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

Em	A	Bm	Bm7
I'm an alien	I'm a legal alien		
Em	A	Bm	Bm7
I'm an Englishman in New York			
Em	A	Bm	Bm7
I'm an alien	I'm a legal alien		
Em	A	Bm	Bm7
I'm an Englishman in New York			

If "manners maketh man" as someone said
Then 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
I'm an Englishman in New York
I'm an alien I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York

D A A7
Modesty, propriety can lead to notoriety
Bm Bm7 F#
You could end up as the only one
G A
Gentleness, sobriety are rare in this society
G* Bm
At night a candle's brighter than the sun

Takes more than combat gear to make a man
Takes more than license for a gun
Confront your enemies, avoid them when you can
A gentleman will walk but never run

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