

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

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