

Sting-Englishman in New York

/Em7 A7 /Bm7 A7 /Em7 A7 /Bm7 A7
I don't drink coffee, I take tea, my dear I like my toast done on one side
/Em7 A7 /Bm7 A7 /Em7 A7 /Bm7 A7
And you can hear it in my accent when I talk, I'm an Englishman in New York

/Em7 A7 /Bm7 A7 /Em7 A7 /Bm7 A7
See me walking down Fifth Avenue. A walking cane here at my side
/Em7 A7 /Bm7 A7 /Em7 A7 /Bm7 A7
I take it everywhere I walk I'm an Englishman in New York Oh,

/Em7 A7 /Bm7 A7 /Em7 A7 /Bm7 A7
I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien. I'm an Englishman in New York Oh,
/Em7 A7 /Bm7 A7 /Em7 A7 /Bm7 A7
I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien. I'm an Englishman in New York

/Em7 A7 /Bm7 A7 /Em7 A7 /Bm7 A7
If "manners maketh man" as someone said he's the hero of the day
/Em7 A7 /Bm7 A7 /Em7 A7 /Bm7 A7
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile be yourself no matter what they say Oh,

Chorus:

/D /A /Bm /F#
Modesty, propriety can lead to notoriety. You could end up as the only one
G /A /A#dim7 Bm
Gentleness, sobriety are rare in this society at night a candle's brighter than the sun

Jam/Sax Solo: Em7 A7 Bm7 Em7 A7 Bm7 F7#11 Gmaj7 A/C# Gmaj7 Dmaj7 Em7 A7 Bm7 F#dim7 Bm7

/Em7 A7 /Bm7 A7 /Em7 A7 /Bm7 A7
Takes more than combat gear to make a man. takes more than a license for a gun
/Em7 A7 /Bm7 A7 /Em7 A7 /Bm7 A7
Confront your enemies, avoid them when you can a gentleman will walk but never run

Verse 3:

/A7 Em7 /A7 Bm7
Be yourself no matter what they say x10 (Sing Chorus at the same time)