

## Englishman In New York

Cris Cab

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

You 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

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If, "Manners maketh man" as someone said  
He's that hero of the day  
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile  
Be yourself no matter what they say

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