

Sting – Englishman in New York (1987)

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

Chorus:

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

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

[Chorus]

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

[Musical interlude]

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", 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

[Chorus]



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d27gTrPPAyk>

Sting – Russians (1985)

In Europe and America there's a growing feeling of hysteria
Conditioned to respond to all the threats
In the rhetorical speeches of the Soviets
Mister Krushchev said, 'We will bury you'
I don't subscribe to this point of view
It'd be such an ignorant thing to do
If the Russians love their children too

How can I save my little boy
From Oppenheimer's deadly toy?
There is no monopoly on common sense
On either side of the political fence
We share the same biology
Regardless of ideology
Believe me when I say to you
I hope the Russians love their children too

There is no historical precedent to put
The words in the mouth of the president
There's no such thing as a winnable war
It's a lie we don't believe anymore
Mister Reagan says 'We will protect you'
I don't subscribe to this point of view
Believe me when I say to you
I hope the Russians love their children too
We share the same biology
Regardless of ideology
What might save us, me and you
Is if the Russians love their children too



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wHylQRVN2Qs>

Sting – Fragile (1988)

If blood will flow when flesh and steel are one
Drying in the colour of the evening sun
Tomorrow's rain will wash the stains away
But something in our minds will always stay
Perhaps this final act was meant
To clinch a lifetime's argument
That nothing comes from violence and nothing ever could
For all those born beneath an angry star
Lest we forget how fragile we are



On and on the rain will fall
Like tears from a star like tears from a star
On and on the rain will say
How fragile we are how fragile we are

On and on the rain will fall
Like tears from a star like tears from a star
On and on the rain will say
How fragile we are how fragile we are
How fragile we are how fragile we are

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IB6a-iD6ZOY>

Sting – Fields of Gold (1993)

You'll remember me when the west wind moves
Upon the fields of barley
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky
As we walk in fields of gold

So she took her love
For to gaze awhile
Upon the fields of barley
In his arms she fell as her hair came down
Among the fields of gold

Will you stay with me, will you be my love
Among the fields of barley?
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky
As we lie in fields of gold

See the west wind move like a lover so
Upon the fields of barley
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth
Among the fields of gold
I never made promises lightly
And there have been some that I've broken
But I swear in the days still left
We'll walk in fields of gold
We'll walk in fields of gold

Many years have passed since those summer days
Among the fields of barley
See the children run as the sun goes down
Among the fields of gold
You'll remember me when the west wind moves
Upon the fields of barley
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky
When we walked in fields of gold
When we walked in fields of gold
When we walked in fields of gold



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KLVq0IAzh1A>

Sting – Desert Rose (1999)



Algerian Arabic. Translation:

*Oh night, oh night, it has been a long time
And I am looking for myself and my loved one*

I dream of rain (*Elei, Elei*) I dream of gardens in the desert sand
I wake in vain (*Elei, Elei*) I dream of love as time runs through my hand

I dream of fire (*Elei, Elei*) those dreams are tied to a horse that will never tire
And in the flames (*Elei, Elei*) her shadows play in the shape of a man's desire

This desert rose (*Elei, Elei*) each of her veils a secret promise
This desert flower (*Elei, Elei*) no sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this

And as she turns (*Elei, Elei*) this way she moves in the logic of all my dreams
This fire burns (*Elei, Elei*) I realize that nothing's as it seems

I dream of rain (*Elei, Elei*) I dream of gardens in the desert sand
I wake in vain (*Elei, Elei*) I dream of love as time runs through my hand

I dream of rain (*Elei, Elei*) I lift my gaze to empty skies above
I close my eyes – a rare perfume is the sweet intoxication of her love

*Algerian Arabic. Translation: Aman, Aman, Aman - my life is for you
And no one other than you*

I dream of rain (*Elei, Elei*) I dream of gardens in the desert sand
I wake in vain (*Elei, Elei*) I dream of love as time runs through my hand

Sweet desert rose (*Elei, Elei*) each of her veils a secret promise
This desert flower (*Elei, Elei*) no sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this

Sweet desert rose (*Elei, Elei*) this memory of Eden haunts us all
This desert flower - this rare perfume is the sweet intoxication of the fall

Algerian Arabic. Translation: Oh night, oh night

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C3IWwBsIWqg>

Notes: The song depicts Adam's agony after he was banished from Eden.

Sting performs with Algerian singer Cheb Mami.

"Desert rose" refers to Eve, in the Garden of Eden.

Elei is an Arabic name for a girl.

Aman is an Arabic name for a boy.

