

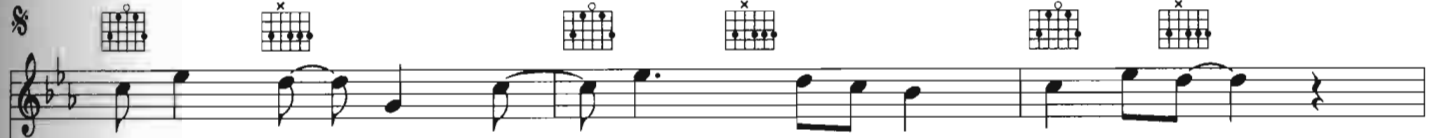
AN ENGLISHMAN IN NEW YORK

Words & Music by Lol Creme & Kevin Godley

Swing rhythm



De -
De -



men - ted New York, ath - letes stag - ger - ing round the block.
fect - ing Rus - sian danc - ers danc - ing to Hock - ney prints,
mem - bered hope - ful Mi Lai vet - e - rans queuing for sleaze.



De - formed chi - can - os pour in Chi - ca - go's
ex - clusive to Bloom - ing - dale's gift wrapped in red from the
Sorry no dogs, — no fags, no Shrin - ers



Cm Gm/C Cm Cm Gm/C Cm Gm/C

rol - ling stock. — Di - gi - tal bath - rooms, dril - ling for furs, —
 land of blue rinse. They boggle at me - nus in Olde Eng - lish verse, —
 no ampu - tees. — Sex - u - al ath - lete, applies for au - dition,

Cm Gm/C Cm Gm/C Cm Gm/C

sur - gi - cal stock - ings marked — his and hers, — Gug - gen - heim at - tit - udes,
 ode to a burg - er by Keats at his worst, the his - sing of ome - lettes and the
 wil - ling to make it in any pos - ition, — just one of the ex - tras with

Cm Gm/C Cm Gm/C Cm Cm Gm/C

back to back with Jew - ish bar - oque. No way
 break - ing of legs, don't
 blood on their faces, in Snow

Cm Gm/C Cm Gm/C Cm Gm/C B

street, no way street, no way street,

2
Dm

Am/D



hap - py to see you, have a nice day. —

shoot till you see — the whites —
White and the se - ven bask -

to Coda ⊕

Dm

Am/D

Dm

Eb

Dm

Eb

C

Am7

— of their eggs, the pink fi - let mi - gnon looks black on the plate.
et cas - es, — I'm Hap - py and Dop - ey and

Strange ap - par -

G

C

Am7

G

C

Am7

G

a - tus, you've ne - ver seen, —

strange ap - par - a - tus

Am

G

C

Am7

G

C

Am7

e - ven strang - er theme. —

Street al - lig - a - tors,

big ang - lo - phile, —

G C Am7 G Am G

will na - vi - gate us through a change of style.

N.C.

I came, I saw what man-ner of beast is this? New York, you talk a

lit - tle bit left of cen - tre. I scream. I shout New York is throwing its weight a - bout.

Cb

Walk tall, walk straight, spit the world right in the eye, the

⊕ CODA

D.º at Coda

Dm

Eb



strong-er the wood, the straight-er the ar - row. Dis- Dirt-y in plac - es.

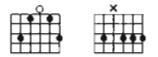
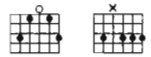
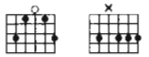
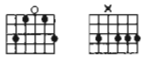
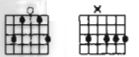
Cm Gm/C

Cm Gm/C

Cm Gm/C

Cm Gm/C

Cm Gm/C



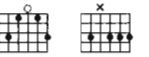
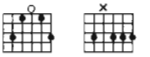
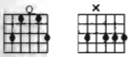
No way

Cm Gm/C

Cm Gm/C

Cm Gm/C

B



street, no way street, no way street.

Dm

Am/D



Lock up your daugh-ters, a - von crawl - ing. De - vot - ed col - lec - tors of

Dm Am/D Dm Am/D Dm Dm Am/D

par-a-pher-nal - ia, I'm walk-ing the rock. And bat-tle and bitch for the

Dm Am/D Dm Am/D Dm Dm Am/D

ul-ti-mate kitsch of a cru-ci-fix clock. Two min-ia-ture ro - mans,

Dm Am/D Dm Am/D Dm Am/D Dm Am/D

run-ning on ra - ils, ap - pear-ev'-ry ho - ur and bang in the nails, oh I've got to have it, Christ,

Dm Am/D Dm Am/D Dm Em Bm/E

I've got to be the first on our block. Dis - turb - ing facts - a-bout

Em Bm/E Em Bm/E Em Bm/E Em Bm/E

Na - zi splint - er groups seen on the news, they're pick-et-ing syn - a-gogues and

Em Bm/E Em Bm/E Em Bm/E Em Bm/E

claim-ing that Hit - ler was king of the Jews. Caught in the tun - nel an

Em Bm/E Em Bm/E Em Bm/E

am-bu-lance howls, a man's room at - tend - ant is flap-ping his jowls, Ssh! How-ard John-son is

C Am7 G

mov-ing his bowels. Strange ap - par - a - tus,

C Am7 G C Am7 G Am

you've ne - ver seen, ——— strange ap - par - a - tus e - ven strang-er theme. —

G C Am7 G C Am7 G

Street al - lig - a - tors, big ang - lo - phile, ———

C Am7 G Am G

will na - vi - gate us through a change of style. ———

2 Cb

Walk tall, walk straight, spit the world ——— right in ——— the eye, the


Cm Gm/C




strong-er the wood, the straight-er the ar - row. No way




Cm Gm/C Cm Gm/C Cm Gm/C B




street, no way street, no way street,



Dm



no way street,



repeat to fade

no way street, no way — street.

