

# Sting, Roxanne

Roxanne

You don't have to put on the red light  
Those days are over  
You don't have to sell your body to the night

Roxanne

You don't have to wear that dress tonight  
Walk the streets for money  
You don't care if it's wrong or if it's right

Roxanne

You don't have to put on the red light

I loved you since I knew you  
I wouldn't talk down to you  
I have to tell you just how I feel  
I won't share you with another boy  
I know my mind is made up  
So put away your make up  
Told you once I won't tell you again  
It's a bad way

Roxanne

You don't have to put on the red light

Roxanne

You don't have to put on the red light