One Night In Bangkok

Murray Head

The American Bangkok, Oriental Setting But the city don't know what the city is getting The crème de la crème of the chess world In a show with everything but Yul Brynner Time flies - doesn't seem a minute Since the Tyrolean spa had the chess boards in it All changed, don't you know that when you Play at this level there's no ordinary venue It's Iceland, or the Philippines, or Hastings Or Or this place! Company One night in Bangkok and the world's your oyster The bars are temples but their pearls ain't free You'll find a god in every golden cloister And if you're lucky, then the god's a she I can feel an angel slidin' up to me The American One town's very like another When your head's down over your pieces, brother Company It's a drag, it's a bore, it's really such a pity To be looking at the board not looking at the city The American Whattaya mean?! You've seen one crowded, polluted, stinking town Company T-girls1, warm and sweet (sweet) Some are set up In the Somerset Maugham suite The American Get Thai'd, you're talking to a tourist Whose every move's among the purest: "I get my kicks above the waistline, sunshine" Company One night in Bangkok makes the hard man humble Not much between despair and ecstasy One night in Bangkok and the tough guys tumble Can't be too careful with your company I can feel the devil walking next to me The American Siam's gonna be the witness To the ultimate test of cerebral fitness This grips me more than would a muddy old river

Or reclining Buddha

But thank God I'm only watching the game Controlling it

I don't see you guys rating The kind of mate I'm contemplating I'd let you watch, I would invite you But the queens we use would not excite you

So, you better go back to your bars Your temples, your massage parlors

Company

One night in Bangkok and the world's your oyster The bars are temples but their pearls ain't free You'll find a god in every golden cloister A little flesh, a little history I can feel an angel slidin' up to me

One night in Bangkok makes the hard man humble Not much between despair and ecstasy One night in Bangkok and the tough guys tumble Can't be too careful with your company I can feel the devil walking next to me