

# Frankie Goes To Hollywood, One Night In Bangkok

One night in Bangkok makes a 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

Bangkok, Oriental city  
And the city don't know that the city is getting  
The creme de la creme of the chess world in a  
Show with everything but Yul Brynner

Time flies -- doesn't seem a minute  
Since the Tirolean spa had the chess boys in it  
All change -- 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!

One night in Bangkok and the world's your oyster  
The bars are temples but the 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 sliding up to me

One town's very like another  
When your head's down over your pieces, brother

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

Whaddya mean? Ya seen one crowded, polluted, stinking town --

Tea, girls, warm, and sweet  
Some are set up in the Somerset Maugham suite

Get Thai'd! You're talking to a tourist  
Whose every move's among the purest  
I get my kicks above the waistline, sunshine

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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

And 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 parlours --

One night in Bangkok and the world's your oyster  
The bars are temples but the pearls ain't free  
You'll find a god in every golden cloister  
A little flesh, a little history

I can feel an angel sliding up to me

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