

# Anshelle, Bangkok Smiling

Anshelle  
Part Of The Game  
Bangkok Smiling

the sun was shining almost every day  
the monks in the streets, I saw how they prayed  
different smells from all around the street  
sweet like kids playing in the heat

at the weekend market they tried to sell their soul  
and it sounds crazy, but they used to keep control  
and the coconut-milk, the sun and the beach  
when we lay in the sand, pain was out of reach

it's been a long time ago, but I can't let go  
I still see Bangkok smiling  
it's been a long time ago, but I can't let go  
I still see Bangkok smiling

I still miss Bangkok smiling  
I do miss Bangkok smiling  
I still miss Bangkok smiling  
the smiling of the city that I love  
I still miss Bangkok smiling  
I do miss Bangkok smiling  
and one day I'm gonna go back  
back to the city that I love

you were my first love, we were always together  
I will never forget you baby, never ever  
you were the kind who made me feel good  
you did all the things that a lover should

by the look at your soul I could see myself  
I thought I could never ever love somebody else  
but all the good times pass very fast  
but beautymemories will ever last

it's been... I sill miss...

we went back, time to say goodbye  
I left all my friends with tears in my eyes  
last day at my school, last day in my room  
I promised myself to come back soon  
but I knew I won't see this all again  
as if I was sure that it wouldn't be the same  
in the airplane I took my last sight  
my city disappeared like a shadow in the night

it's been... I still miss...