Murray Head, One Night In Bankok

Bangkok - Oriental setting

And the city don't know
What the city is getting.
The creme de la creme of
The chess world in a show
With everything
But Yul Brynner.
Times 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? You've seen one crowded polluted

stinking town.
Tea
girls
warm and sweet
warm
sweet

Some are set up in the Somerset Maugham suite. Get Thai'd! You're talking to a tourist Whose every moves's among the purest. I get my kicks above the waistline sunshine.

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 walkin' next to me.

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 Buddah.
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'd better go back to your bars your temples

your massage parlou

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.
One night in Bangkok makes a hard man humble . . .