

# One Night in Bangkok

## Murray Head

Bangkok, Oriental Setting  
But 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 Time flies - doesn't seem a minute  
since the Tirolean 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! 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 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 Whattaya mean?!

You've seen one crowded, polluted, stinking town Tea, girls, warm and sweet, 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! 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  
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 Thank God I'm only watching the game, controlling it I don't see you guys  
raging  
The kind of mating 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" ... 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 sliding 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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>