

## One night in Bangkok - 1/2

**Interprété par Murray Head.**

(The American:)

Bangkok, Oriental city  
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 Terelian's bar had the chess boys in it  
All change, don't you know that when you  
Play at this level in no ordinary venue

There'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 sliding 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  
When you're looking at the board  
not looking at the city

(The American:)

Whattaya mean?!  
You've seen one crowd in polluted stinking town...

(Company:)

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

(The American:)

Get Tai-ed, 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

## One night in Bangkok - 2/2

Can't be too careful with your company  
I can feel the devil walking next to me

(The American:)

Siam's going to be the witness  
To the ultimate test of cerebral fitness  
This grips me more than would a muddy ol' river or reclining Buddha  
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 let you'd 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 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