A Passage to Bangkok

Rush

Our first stop is in BogotÃ
To check Columbian fields
The natives smile and pass along
A sample of their yieldSweet Jamaican pipe dreams
Golden Acapulco nights
Then Morocco, and the East
Fly by morning lightWe're on the train to Bangkok
Aboard the Thailand Express
We'll hit the stops along the way
We only stop for the bestWreathed in smoke in Lebanon
We burn the midnight oil
The fragrance of Afghanistan
Rewards a long day's toilPulling into Kathmandu
Smoke rings fill the air
Perfumed by a Nepal night
The Express gets you thereWe're on the train to Bangkok
Aboard the Thailand Express
We'll hit the stops along the way
We only stop for the bestWe're on the train to Bangkok
Aboard the Thailand Express
We'll hit the stops along the way
We only stop for the bestYes, we're on the train to Bangkok
Aboard the Thailand Express
We'll hit the stops along the way
We only stop for the best

Songwriters
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