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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