

Barkeep, another Mekong please
Yes of course, you can keep the change
A new glass here for this new friend of mine
Forgive me, I forgot your name
Flip a coin, what shall we talk about?
Heads, I tell the truth, and tails, I lie

Well I came all the way, from Taipei today
Now Bangkok's pouring rain as I'm going blind again
And I haven't seen my girl for fifteen thousand miles

But is it true, it's always happy hour here?
And if it is, I'd like to stay a while
Well as cliché as it may sound, I'd like to raise another round
And if your bottle's empty, help yourself to mine
Thank you for your time and here's to life

Barkeep, we need to go around again
One for me and what's his name, my new best friend
So deal me in and I'll pick my cards up off the floor
I'll see a lucky coin and raise a pack of lies
Well, smile to the girl at the door, another 4 dollar whore
But don't look her in the eyes, she'll break your heart

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Here's to life, here's to life
Here's to life, again