

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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And I haven't seen my girl for fifteen thousand miles

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