

# Escape

## Rupert Holmes

I was tired of my lady, we'd been together too long  
Like a worn-out recording, of a favorite song  
So while she lay there sleeping, I read the paper in bed  
And in the personals column, there was this letter I read "If you like Pina Coladas, and getting caught in the rain  
If you're not into yoga, if you have half a brain  
If you like making love at midnight, in the dunes of the cape  
I'm the love that you've looked for, write to me, and escape" I didn't think about my lady, I know that sounds  
kind of mean  
But me and my old lady, had fallen into the same old dull routine  
So I wrote to the paper, took out a personal ad  
And though I'm nobody's poet, I thought it wasn't half bad "Yes, I like Pina Coladas, and getting caught in the  
rain  
I'm not much into health food, I am into champagne  
I've got to meet you by tomorrow noon, and cut through all this red tape  
At a bar called O'Malley's, where we'll plan our escape" So I waited with high hopes, then she walked in the  
place  
I knew her smile in an instant, I knew the curve of her face  
It was my own lovely lady, and she said, "Oh, it's you"  
And we laughed for a moment, and I said, "I never knew""That you liked Pina Coladas, and getting caught in  
the rain  
And the feel of the ocean, and the taste of champagne  
If you like making love at midnight, in the dunes of the cape  
You're the love that I've looked for, come with me, and escape""If you like Pina Coladas, and getting caught in  
the rain  
If you're not into yoga, if you have half a brain  
If you like making love at midnight, in the dunes of the cape  
I'm the love that you've looked for, come with me, and escape"

Songwriters

Rupert Holmes Published by

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