

# Ñ•ÑŽÑ•ÑŽEscape (The Pina Colada Song)

**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

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