

Two Piña Coladas

Garth Brooks

I was feelin' the blues
I was watching the news
When this fella came on the TV

He said I'm tellin' you
That science has proven
That heartaches are healed by the sea

That got me goin'
Without even knowin'
I packed right up and drove down

Now I'm on a roll
And I swear to my soul
Tonight I'm gonna paint this town

So bring me two pina coladas
One for each hand
Let's set sail with Captin Morgan
And never leave dry land

Troubles I forgot 'em
I buried 'em in the sand
So bring me two pina coladas
She said good-bye to her good timin' man

Oh now I've gotta say
That the wind and the waves
And the moon winkin' down at me

Eases my mind
By leavin' behind
The heartaches that love often brings

Now I've got a smile
That goes on for miles
With no inclination to roam

I've gotta say
That I think I've gotta stay
'Cause this is feelin' more and more like home

So bring me two pina coladas
One for each hand
Let's set sail with Captin Morgan
And never leave dry land

Troubles I forgot 'em
I buried 'em in the sand
So bring me two pina coladas
She said good-bye to her good timin' man