

## Escape (The Piña 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 personal columns  
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,  
Then I'm the love that you've looked for  
Write to me and escape"

I didn't think about my lady  
I know I sound kind of mean  
But me and my old lady  
Have 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  
And she walked into 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"  
Then we laughed for a moment  
And I said "I never knew"

That you like Pina Coladas  
Getting caught in the rain  
And the feel of the ocean  
And the taste of champagne  
If you'd like making love at midnight  
In the dunes of the Cape  
You're the lady I've looked for  
Come with me and escape