

## **Benita Hill**

### **"Two Pina Coladas"**

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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  
Everybody have comes from the sea

Well 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  
I want one for each hand  
Let's set sail with Captain Morgan  
And we will never leave dry land

Troubles I forgot 'em  
I buried 'em in the sand  
So bring me two pina coladas  
Mister pineapple, coconut man

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 worries of a working routine

Now I've got a smile that goes on for miles  
With no inclination to roam  
And 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  
I want one for each hand  
Let's set sail with Captain Morgan  
And we will never leave dry land

Hey troubles I forgot 'em  
I buried 'em in the sand  
So bring me two pina coladas  
Mister pineapple, coconut man

Bring me two pina coladas  
I want one for each hand

Let's set sail with Captain Morgan  
And we will never leave dry land

Troubles I forgot 'em  
I buried 'em in the sand  
So bring me two pina coladas  
Mister pineapple, coconut man  
Yeah bring me two pina coladas  
And I'll keep singing along with the band

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