

Rupert Holmes

"Escape"

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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 lady 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
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"

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