

Placid "Escape"

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With Special thanks to Rupert Holmes

I was tired of my lady
We've been together too long
Like a worn out recording
Of a favourite 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 colodas
And getting caught in the rain
If you're not into yoga
If you have half a brain
If you like makin' love at midnight
In the dooms of the cape
I'm the love that you look for
Write to me and escape

Musical Interlude

I didn't think about my lady
I know that sounds kinda mean
But me and my ol' lady
Have fallen into the same old dull routine
So I wrote to the paper
To get a personal ad
And though I'm nobody's poet
I thought it wasn't half bad

Yes, I like pina colodas
And getting caught in the rain
I'm not much into health food
I am into champange
I've got to meet you to by tomorrow noon
And cut through all this red tape
At a bar fourth o' malley's
Where we'll plan our escape

Musical Interlude

So I waited with high hopes
As she walked in through 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 "Ah, it's you"
And we laughed for a moment
And I said "I never knew"

That you like pina colodas
And getting caught in the rain
And the feel of the ocean
And the taste of champagne
If you like makin' love at midnight
In the dooms of the cape
You're the lady I've looked for
Come with me and escape

Musical Interlude

Repeat First Chorus

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