

# Escape - Rupert Holmes

Resource: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xb6L38eP-4w>

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** piña 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 on 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 that sounds kinda 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 piña 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 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"  
Then we laughed for a moment  
And I said, "I never knew"

*"That you like piña coladas  
And gettin' 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 on the cape  
You're the lady I've looked for  
Come with me and escape"*

If you **like** piña 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 on the cape  
**I'm** the love that you've looked for  
Write to me and escape

Yes, I like piña coladas  
And getting caught in the rain  
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