

Escape

Captain Jack

I was tired of my lady
We'd been together too long
Like a worn out recording
So while she lay there sleeping
I read the paper in bed
And in a 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 makin' love at midnight in the dunes on the
cape
I'm the love that you looked for: Write to me and
escape

I didn't think about my lady
I know it sounds 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'm 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 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 and getting caught in the
rain
And the feel the of the ocean, and the taste of
champagne
If you'd like making love at midnight, in the dunes of
the cape
You're lady I've looked for, come with me and escape

That you like pina coladas and getting caught in the
rain
And the feel the of the ocean, and the taste of
champagne
If you'd like making love at midnight, in the dunes of
the cape
You're lady I've looked for, come with me and escape