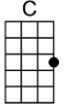
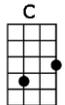
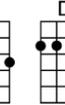
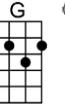
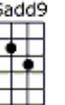


# PINA COLADA SONG-Rupert Holmes

4/4

**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | **X2** (chords for every line)

12 3 4 12 34 123 4 1234

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 sleepin' 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 of the Cape  
 I'm the love that you've looked for, write to me, and escape

Interlude (same chords)

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 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

Interlude (same chords)

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."  
 And we laughed for a moment and I said, "I never knew."

That you like piña 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 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 of the Cape  
 Then I'm the love that you've looked for, write to me, and escape