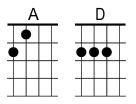
## Escape (The Pina Colada Song) Jack Johnson



## Picking #1

A  M-M-	M-M-
E I	I
С -Т	-T

## Picking #2

A  M-M-	
E I	
С   -т	- <b>T</b>



You know I love my D lady, we'd been together so A long Like a worn-out reDcording, of a favorite A song So while she lay there D sleepin', I read the paper in A bed And in the personals coD lumns, there was this letter that A2 read "If you like Pina CoD ladas, and getting caught in the A rain If you're not into D yoga, if you have half-a-Abrain If you like making love at D midnight, in the dunes of the A cape Then I'm the love that you've D looked for, write to me, and es A2 cape"



I didn't think about my **D** lady, I know that sounds kind of **A** mean But me and my old **D** lady, had fallen into the **A** same old dull routine So I wrote to the **D** paper, took out a personal **A** ad And though I'm nobody's **D** poet, I thought it wasn't half **A2** bad

"Yes, I like Pina Co D ladas, and getting caught in the A rain I'm not much into D health food, but I am into cham Apagne I've got to meet you by D tomorrow noon, and cut through all this red A tape At a bar called D Scrappy Malloy's, we'll plan our es A2 cape"

## DADA2

So I waited with **D** high hopes, then she walked in the **A** place I knew her smile in an **D** instant, I knew the curve of her **A** face It was my own lovely **D** lady, and she said, "Oh, it's **A** you" Then we laughed for a **D** moment, and I said, "I never **A2** knew, I never knew" "That you liked Pina Co**D** ladas, and getting caught in the **A** rain And the feel of the **D** ocean, and the taste of cham**A** pagne If you like making love at **D** midnight, in the dunes of the **A** cape Then you're the lady that I've **D** looked for, come with me, and es**A2** cape"



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