

Plum Island Escape – Parody of the Pina Colada Song by Rupert Holmes

words by Michelle Sicuro

[Intro] [G] [G] [D] [D!]

I was tired of the [G] city, it'd become quite the [D] bore
So I looked on my [G] Insta, figured that's what it's [D] for
Saw a cool ad for [G] Plumfest and I thought what the [D] heck
Booked a stay for the [G] weekend, and I never looked [D] back [D!]

CHORUS: If you like playing at [G] Plumfest, with the seabreeze on the [D] dunes
Rockin out with your [G] neighbors, while playing cool [D] tunes
Fish tacos at the [G] Riptide, and watching birds in the [D] park
Biking down to the [G] Sunset, to watch the day turn to [D] dark [D!]
Play along with instrumental: [G] [G] [D] D] x2

So I packed up my [G] flip flops, grabbed a towel and my [D] uke
From the moment I [G] got there, I knew it was no [D] fluke
We're jamming at the [G] blue house, I think we sound kind of [D] swell
Raising money for [G] charities, I hope it's not hard to [D] tell [D!]

CHORUS: That we love playing at [G] Plumfest, with the seabreeze on the [D] dunes
Rockin out with our [G] neighbors, while playing cool [D] tunes
Eating breakfast at Mad [G] Martha's, lobster rolls at Bob [D] Lob
Cooking out in the [G] back yard, grilling corn on the [D] cob [D!]
Play along with instrumental: [G] [G] [D] D] x2

So we bid you [G] adieu now, It's time to head [D] home
First we'll go down to the [G] Basin, on the beach we will [D] roam
I had a blast on Plum [G] Island, there was so much to [D] do
Ate ice cream at the [G] Cottage and I said I never [D] knew [D!]

CHORUS: That I loved playing at [G] Plumfest, with the seabreeze on the [D] dunes
Rockin out with my [G] neighbors, while playing cool [D] tunes
Walked my dog down to [G] George's, grabbed a bone from the [D] box
Then strolled over to [G] Lucy's, enjoyed bagels with [D] lox

Repeat and fade, end on tremolo:

We loved playing at [G] Plumfest, with the seabreeze on the [D] dunes
Rockin out with our [G] neighbors, while [G!] playing cool [D] tunes....