

**Pina Colada In A Pint Glass**  
**Gaelic Storm**

This is what I play, Capo on second fret to play along with the original

**A** **D**  
La, La La La, La, La la la  
**A** **D**  
La, La La La, La, La la la  
**A** **D**  
She s working as a waitress in Dublin,  
**G** **A**  
Filling up the tourists with beer,  
**G** **A** **D** **G**  
Stashing away a little cash every day,  
**G** **A** **D**  
For a ticket to ride out of here,  
**A** **D**  
Every night she feels a little bit older,  
**A** **D**  
Every day a little wetter and colder,  
**G** **A** **D** **G**  
No more rain for this Irish Rose,  
**G** **A**  
She s gonna go (She s gonna go!) where the palm trees grow.

Refrain:

**D** **A**  
She wants a Pina Colada in a pint glass...  
**D** **A**  
She wants to be where the summer won t stop,  
**G** **A**  
She wants gin clear water and milk white sand,  
**G** **A**  
A sunburned nose and a drink in her hand  
**G** **A** **D**  
With a pink umbrella on top!

**A** **D**  
She s standing in line at the chipper,  
**G** **A**  
Waiting for her curry and peas,  
**G** **A** **D** **G**  
But dying for some of that papaya and rum,  
**G** **A** **D**  
And the kiss of a coconut breeze,  
**A** **D**  
Every night she feels a little bit older,

**A** **D**  
Every day a little wetter and colder,  
**G** **A** **D** **G**  
She's bought a thong bikini and a big straw hat  
**G** **A**  
She's gonna go and she's not coming back!

Refrain:

**D** **A**  
She wants a Piña Colada in a pint glass...  
**D** **A**  
She wants to be where the summer won't stop,  
**G** **A**  
She wants gin clear water and milk white sand,  
**G** **A**  
A sunburned nose and a drink in her hand  
**G** **A** **D**  
With a pink umbrella on top!

**A** **D**  
Every night she feels a little bit older,  
**A** **D**  
Every day a little wetter and colder,  
**A** **D**  
She's cleaning up the tables on Sunday,  
**G** **A**  
But she's dreaming of the tropical night,  
**G** **A** **D** **G**  
Another five or ten in her pocket and then,  
**G** **A** **D**  
She'll be closer to the price of a flight!  
**A** **D**  
Every night she feels a little bit older,  
**A** **D**  
Every day a little wetter and colder,  
**G** **A** **D** **G**  
She plays Beach Boys records and she dances alone,  
**G** **A**  
And before (before) before she goes home...