



## *Copacabana*

# 145

Her name was Lola, she was a showgirl  
With yellow feathers in her hair and a dress cut down to there  
She would merengue and do the cha-cha  
And while she tried to be a star, Tony always tended bar  
Across a crowded floor, they worked from 8 till 4  
They were young and they had each other  
Who could ask for more?

At the Copa (CO!), Copacabana (Copacabana)  
The hottest spot north of Havana (here)  
At the Copa (CO!), Copacabana  
Music and passion were always the fashion  
At the Copa....they fell in love

(Copa Copacabana)

His name was Rico, he wore a diamond  
He was escorted to his chair, he saw Lola dancin' there  
And when she finished, he called her over  
But Rico went a bit too far, Tony sailed across the bar  
And then the punches flew and chairs were smashed in two  
There was blood and a single gun shot  
But just who shot who?

At the Copa (CO!), Copacabana (Copacabana)  
The hottest spot north of Havana (here)



## *Copacabana*

# 145

At the Copa (CO!), Copacabana  
Music and passion were always the fashion  
At the Copa....she lost her love

(Copa. . Copacabana)

(Copa Copacabana) (Copacabana, ahh ahh ahh ahh)

(Ahh ahh ahh ahh Copa Copacabana)

(Talking Havana have a banana)

(Music and passion...always the fash--shun)

<Latin percussion interlude>

Her name is Lola, she was a showgirl  
But that was 30 years ago, when they used to have a show  
Now it's a disco, but not for Lola  
Still in the dress she used to wear, faded feathers in her hair  
She sits there so refined, and drinks herself half-blind  
She lost her youth and she lost her Tony  
Now she's lost her mind!

At the Copa (CO!), Copacabana (Copacabana)

The hottest spot north of Havana (here)

At the Copa (CO!), Copacabana

Music and passion were always the fashion

At the Copa....don't fall in love

(Copa) don't fall in love, Copacabana, Copacabana