

# Copacabana (At The Copa)

Barry Manilow

Her name was Lola, she was a showgirl  
With yellow feathers in her hair and a dress cut down to there  
She would meringue and do the Cha-Cha  
And while she tried to be a star, Tony always tended bar  
Across the crowded floor, they worked from eight till four  
They were young and they had each other who could ask for more? At the Copa, Copacabana  
The hottest spot north of Havana  
At the Copa, Copacabana  
Music and passion were always the fashion  
At the Copa  
They fell in love His name was Rico, he wore a diamond  
He was escorted to his chair, he saw Lola dancing 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, Copacabana  
The hottest spot north of Havana  
At the Copa, Copacabana  
Music and passion were always the fashion  
At the Copa  
She lost her love Copa, Copacabana  
Copacabana Copa  
Copa, Copacabana  
Like in Havana  
Like a banana  
Music and passion  
Always a passion Her name is Lola, she was a showgirl  
But that was thirty years ago when they use to have a show  
Now it's a disco but not for Lola  
Still in the dress she use 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, Copacabana  
The hottest spot north of Havana  
At the Copa, Copacabana  
Music and passion were always the fashion  
At the Copa  
Don't fall in love  
(Copa)

Don't fall in love  
(Copacabana, Copacabana, Copacabana)Copa, Copacabana  
Copacabana  
Copacabana  
Copacabana  
...

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