

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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