

# Copacabana

Sylvia Vrethammar

Sam:

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 the crowded floor, they worked from 8 til 4  
They were young and they had each other  
Who could ask for more?

Sam (New Directions):

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

Sam:

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 to 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?

Sam (New Directions):

At the copa (CO!) Copacabana (Copacabana)  
The hottest spot north of Havana (here)  
At the copa (CO!) Copacabana  
Music and passion were always in fashion  
At the copa... she lost her love

New Directions:

Copacabana (Copacabana)  
Copacabana (Copacabana), copacabana  
Music and passion were always in fashion

Sam:

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 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

Sam (New Directions):

At the copa (CO!) Copacabana (Copacabana)  
The hottest spot north of Havana (here)  
At the copa (CO!) Copacabana  
Music and passion were always in fashion  
At the copa... don't fall in love

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

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