

## Jack Feldman "Copacabana (At The Copa)"

Visit "[Copacabana \(At The Copa\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Her name was Lola, she was a showgirl  
With yellow feathers in her hair  
And a dress cut down her leg

She would meringue and do the cha-cha  
And while she tried to be a star  
Tony always tended bar

Across a crowded floor  
They worked from eight till four  
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)

At the Copa  
(Co)  
Copacabana

Music and passion were always the fashion  
At the Copa, she lost her love  
Copa, Copacabana, Copa, Copacabana  
Copacabana, Copacabana  
Music and passion, always the fashion

Her name is Lola, she was a showgirl  
But that was thirty 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, Copacabana)  
Copa, Copacabana, Copacabana

Visit [Jack Feldman](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.