

Jack Feldman

"Copacabana"

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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

