

Manilow Barry

"Copacabana"

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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
But while she tried to be a star,
Tony always tended bar
Across the crowded floor, he worked from 8 til 4
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 in 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 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?
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.
Copa... Copacabana... music and passion... always the
fashion...
Her name was 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 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 in fashion
At the Copa....don't fall in love.

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