

COPACABANA

Intro: 12 measures

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
But while she tried to be a star, Tony always tended bar
Across the crowded floor, they worked from 8 till 4
They were young and they had each other
Who could ask for more?

At the Copa (**Copa**), Copacabana
The hottest spot north of Havana (**here**)
At the Copa (**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 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 (**Copa**), Copacabana
The hottest spot north of Havana (**here**)
At the Copa (**Copa**), Copacabana
Music and passion were always the fashion
At the Copa she lost her love. (**Copacabana, Copacabana**)

Interlude: percussion solo 12 measures

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 (**Copa**), Copacabana
The hottest spot north of Havana (**here**)
At the Copa (**Copa**), Copacabana
Music and passion were always the fashion
At the Copa. Don't fall in love