



## Copacabana (At the Copa)

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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  
And 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, Copacabana  
The hottest spot north of Havana  
At the 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 too far, Tony sailed across  
the bar  
And then the punches flew and chairs were  
smashed in two  
There was blood and a single gunshot  
But just who shot who?

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

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 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, Copacabana  
The hottest spot north of Havana  
At the Copa, Copacabana  
Music and passion were always the fashion  
At the Copa, don't fall in love