

# Barry Manilow, Copacabana (At The Copa) 2005

Her name is 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 eight til' four  
They were young and they had each other  
Who could ask for more?

At the copa  
Copacabana  
The hottest spot north of havana  
Here 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 gun shot  
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 many years ago  
When they use to have a show  
Now it's a disco  
But not for lola  
Still in the dress she use 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...