

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 eight til four

*They were young and they had each other
Who could ask for more?*

**At the copa (copa) Copacabana (Copacabana)
The hottest spot north of Havana (here at the)
At the copa (copa) Copa- cabana
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 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?*

REFREIN

She lost he love (Copa, Copacabana)

**Copa, +++ Copacabana +++ Copacabana
---- music and passion
--- always the pas-sion**

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*

REFREIN

Don't fall in love Copa Copacabana
Don't fall in love (Copacabana)(Copacabana)(Copacabana)
Copa copa cabana!