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 a crowded floor, they worked from 8 till 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 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 dancin' 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 (CO!), Copacabana (Copacabana) The hottest spot north of Havana (here) At the Copa (CO!), Copacabana Music and passion were always the fashion At the Copa....she lost her love (Copa. . Copacabana) (Copa Copacabana, ahh ahh ahh) (Ahh ahh ahh Copa Copacabana) (Talking Havana have a banana) (Music and passion...always the fash--shun) 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 (CO!), Copacabana (Copacabana) The hottest spot north of Havana (here) At the Copa (CO!), Copacabana Music and passion were always the fashion At the Copa....don't fall in love (Copa) don't fall in love Copacabana Copacabana ...