

Copacabana (At The Copa)

Brotherhood of Man

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, Copacabana (Copa, Copacabana)
The hottest spot north of Havana (Here)
At the Copa, Copacabana (Copa)
Music and passion were always the fashion
At the Copa, they fell in love
(Copa, Copa, 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 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 (Copa, Copacabana)
The hottest spot north of Havana (Here)
At the Copa, Copacabana (Copa)
Music and passion were always the fashion
At the Copa, she lost her love
(Copa, Copacabana)

Copa, Copacabana
Copacabana
Oh, aw