

# Copa Cabana

## Intro

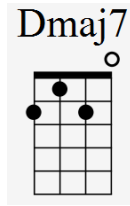
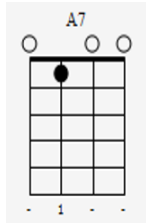
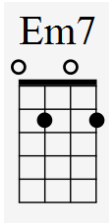
The Intro section consists of four rows of chord diagrams:

- Row 1: Three diagrams for F#m (4th fret, x on 6th string), F#m (4th fret, x on 6th string), and Fm (3rd fret, x on 6th string). A multiplier 'x3' is placed below the first diagram.
- Row 2: Three diagrams for Em (open), Em (open), and Fm (3rd fret, x on 6th string). A multiplier 'x3' is placed below the first diagram.
- Row 3: Three diagrams for F#m (4th fret, x on 6th string), F#m (4th fret, x on 6th string), and Fm (3rd fret, x on 6th string). A multiplier 'x3' is placed below the first diagram.
- Row 4: Three diagrams for Em (open), Fm (3rd fret, x on 6th string), and F#m (4th fret, x on 6th string). A multiplier 'x2' is placed below the first diagram.

## Verse 1

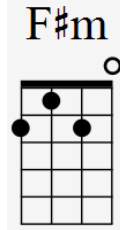
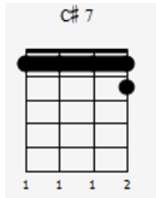
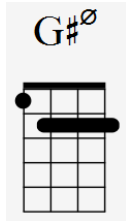
The Verse 1 section consists of two rows of chord diagrams:

- Row 1: Three diagrams for Em7 (open), A7 (open), and Dmaj7 (open). Below the first diagram is the text "Her name is Lola". Below the second diagram is the text "She was a showgirl".
- Row 2: Three diagrams for G#ø (open), C#7 (open), and F#m (open). Below the first diagram is the text "With yellow feathers in her hair & a". Below the second diagram is the text "dress cut down to there".



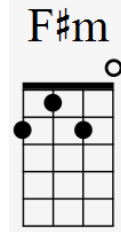
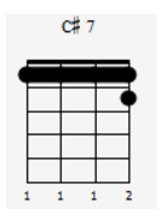
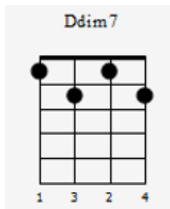
She would merengue

And do the cha-cha



And while she tried to be a star, Tony

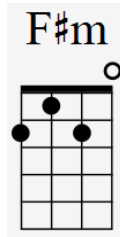
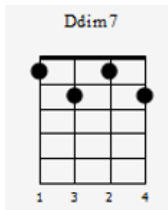
always tended bar



Across the crow -

ded

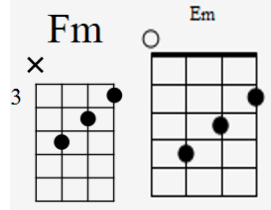
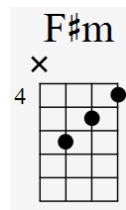
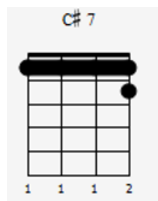
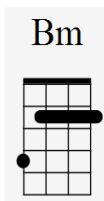
floor



They worked from eight

til

four

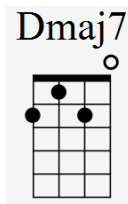
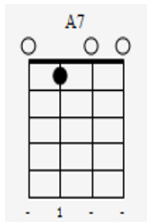
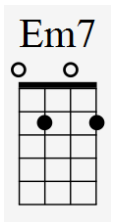
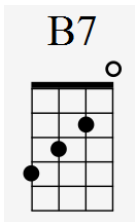


They were young and they had each other Who could ask

for

more

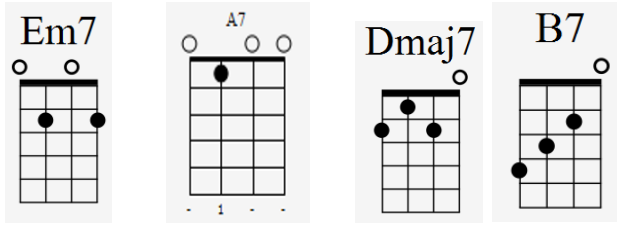
**chorus**



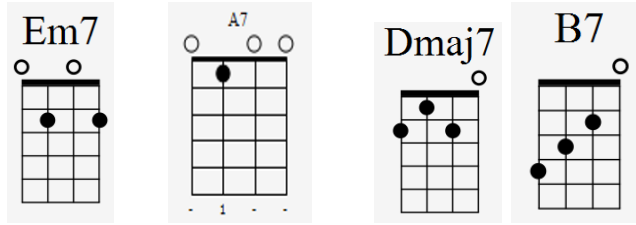
At the

Copa,

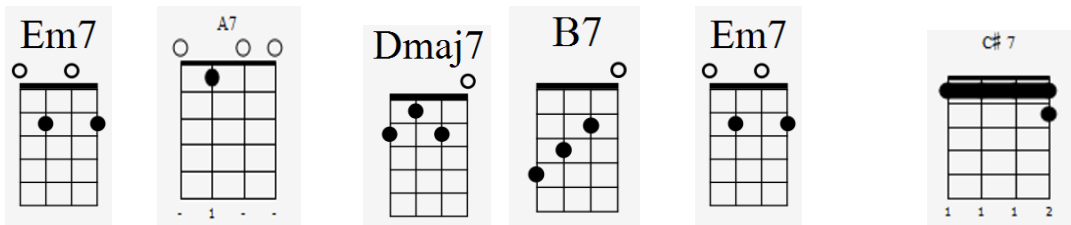
Copacabana



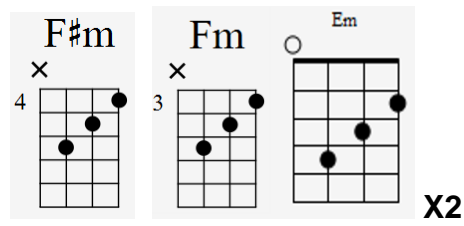
The hottest spot north of Havana



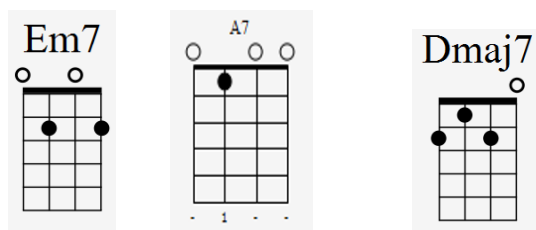
At the Copa, Copacabana



Music and passion were always in fashion at the Copa

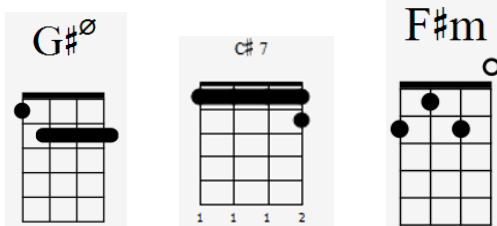


They fell in love...

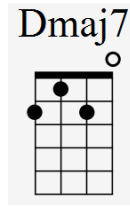
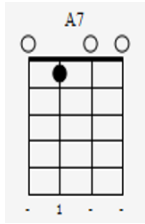
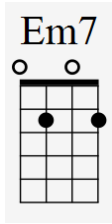


His name was Rico

He wore a diamond

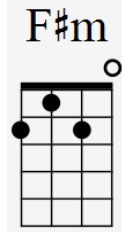
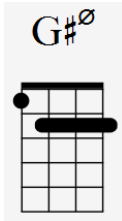


He was escorted to his chair He saw Lola dancing there



And when she finished

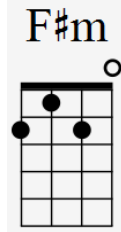
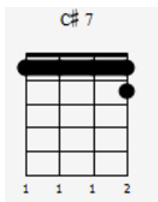
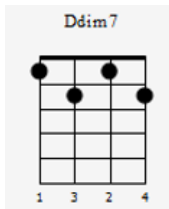
He called her over



But Rico went a bit

too far Tony

sailed across the bar

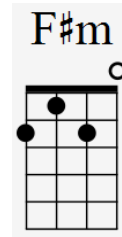
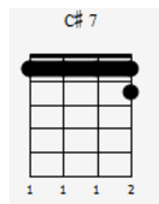
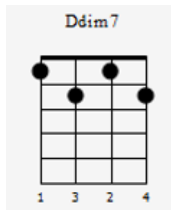


And then the

punch-

es

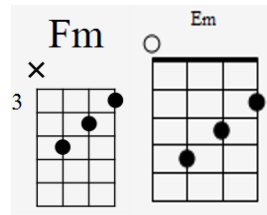
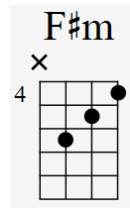
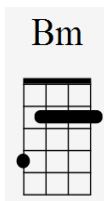
flew



And chairs were smashed

in

two



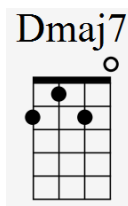
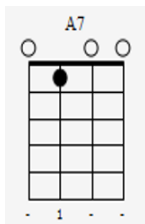
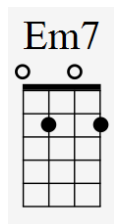
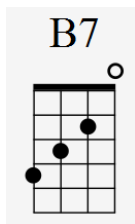
There was blood and a single gunshot

But just who

shot

who?

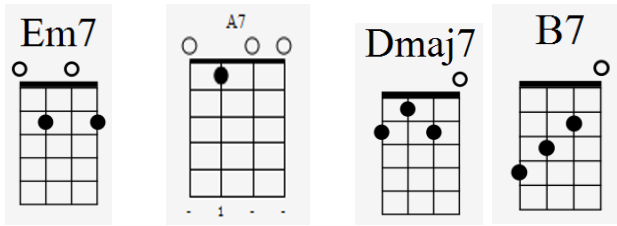
**chorus**



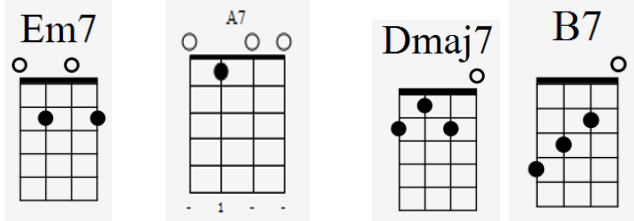
At the

Copa,

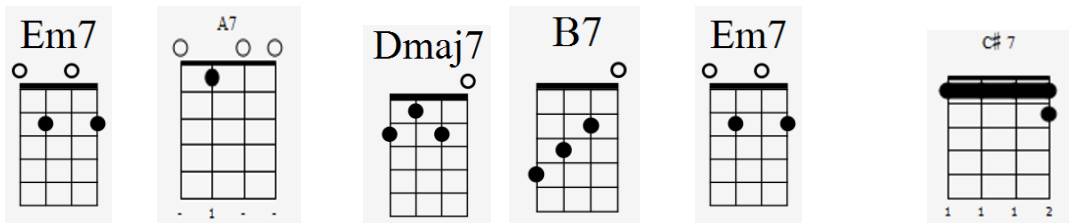
Copacabana



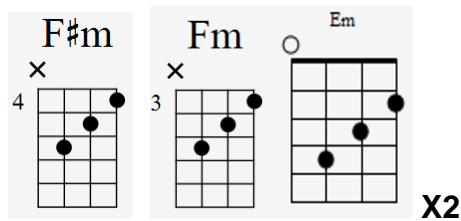
The hottest spot north of Havana



At the Copa, Copacabana

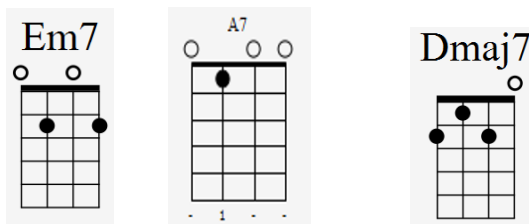


Music and passion were always in fashion at the Copa



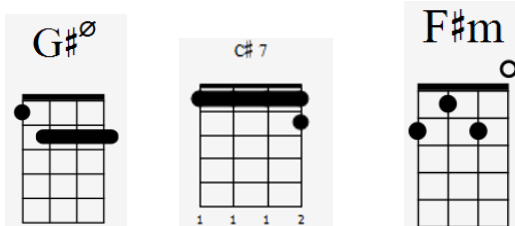
She lost her love...

Verse 3

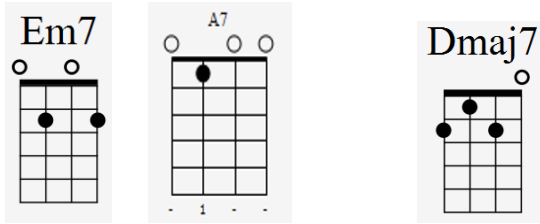


Her name is Lola

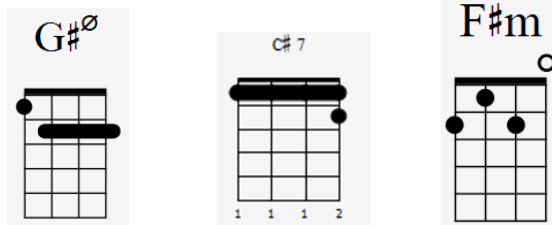
She was a showgirl



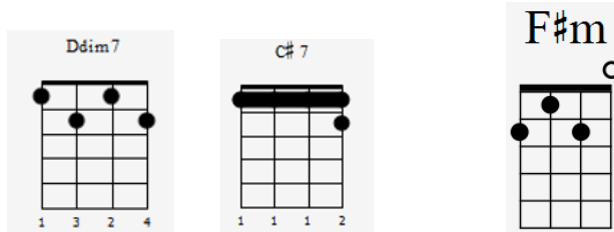
But that was thirty years ago When they used to have a show



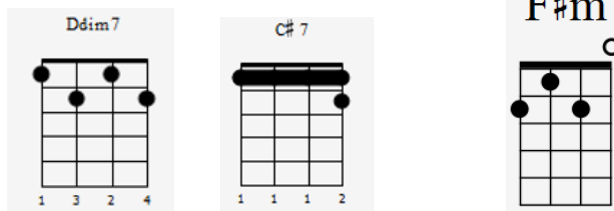
Now it's a disco      But not for Lola



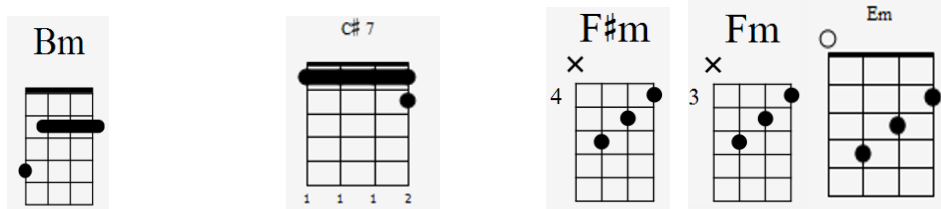
Still in the dress she used to wear      Faded feathers in her hair



She sits there      so      re -      fined

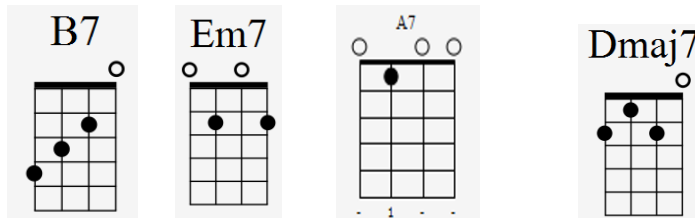


And drinks her-      self      half-      blind

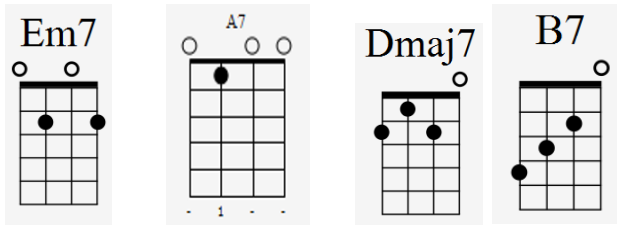


She lost her youth and she lost her Tony and she's lost      her      mind

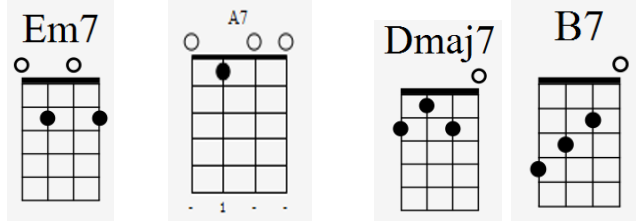
**chorus**



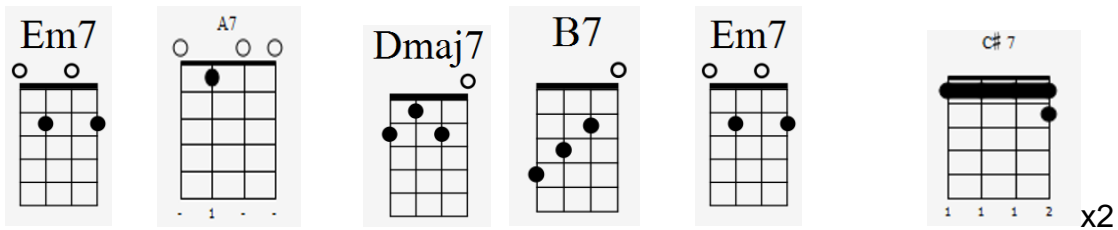
At the      Copa,      Copacabana



The hottest spot north of Havana



At the Copa, Copacabana



Music and passion were always in fashion at the Copa

**Outro**

