Copacabana Barry Manilow

Tipo de gaita: Diatônica

Tom: Bb

-6 7 -8 -9 -7 -9 8 -8 8 -6 Her name was Lo - la --- She was a show girl 8 -9 8 -9 -6 7 -8 With yellow feathers in her hair 7 6 -7 -7 -7 -6 And a dress cut down to there 7 -8 -9 -7 -9 8 -8 She would me ren-gue, and do the cha-cha -6 7 -8 8 -9 8 -9 8 And while she tried to be a star 7 6 -6 -7 7 -8 8 To-ny al-ways tend-ed bar -7 -6 5 6 -7 -6 Across the crowded floor 6 -7 -6 5 -6 They worked from eight till four 5 5 6 6 -7 7 -8 -7 They were young and they had each oth-er

Chorus

-8

8 8 Who could ask for more ?

-8 8 -9 -7 -9 8 -8 8 -6 At the Co - pa, Co - pa - ca - ba - na -6 -7 -7 -6 -9 8 -8 8 The hot-est spot ---- north of Ha - va - na 8 -8 -9 -7 -9 8 -8 8 -8 At the Co - pa, Co - pa - ca - ba - na -9 8 -9 8 -8 8 -8 -7 -8 8 -7 Music and passion were al-ways the fashion -8 8 -9 -8 -6 6 5 At the Co - pa, ---- They fell in love

verse 2

His name was Rico, he wore a diamond He was escorted to his chair He saw Lola dancing there And when she d 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?

Chorus

verse 3
Her name is Lola, she was a show girl
But that was thirty years ago
When there used to be 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 etc..... (chorus)