

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
-6 7 -8 8 -9 8 -9 8
With yellow feathers in her hair
7 6 -7 -7 -7 -6 -7
And a dress cut down to there
-6 7 -8 -9 -7 -9 8 -8 8 -6
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
7 -6 5 6 -7 -6
They worked from eight till four
-7 5 5 6 6 -7 7 -8 -7
They were young and they had each oth-er
-8 -8 8 8 8
Who could ask for more ?

Chorus

-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 -6
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 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)