

# Barry Manilow - Copacabana

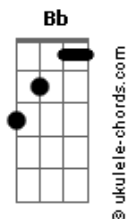
Tipo de gaita: Diatônica

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

## Acordes



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)