

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

Music and passion were al-ways the fashion
 -8 8 -9 -8 -6 6 5 5
 At the Co - pa, ----- They fell in love

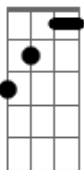
verse 2
 His name was Rico, he wore a diamond
 He was escorted to his chair
 He saw Lola dancing there
 And when she'd finished, he called her over
 But Rico went a bit too far
 Tony sailed across the bar
 And then the punches flew
 And chairs were smashed in two
 There was blood and a single gunshot
 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)

Acordes

Bb



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