

Atlantic City – Bruce Springsteen

Em G C G

Well, they blew up the chicken man in Philly last night

Em G C G

Now, they blew up his house, too

Em G C G

Down on the boardwalk they're gettin' ready for a fight

Em G C G

Gonna see what them racket boys can do

Em G C G

Now, there's trouble bustin' in from outta state

Em G C G

And the D.A. can't get no relief

Em G C G

Gonna be a rumble out on the promenade

Em G C D

And the gamblin' commission's hangin' on by the skin of his teeth

Em G C G

Well now, ev'rything dies, baby, that's a fact

Em G D Em

But maybe ev'rything that dies someday comes back

G C G

Put your makeup on, fix your hair up pretty

Em G C G

And meet me tonight in Atlantic City

Em G C G

Well, I got a job and tried to put my money away

Em G C G

But I got debts that no honest man can pay

Em G C

So I drew what I had from the Central Trust

Em G C G

And I bought us two tickets on that Coast City bus

[Chorus]

Em G C G
Well now, ev'rything dies, baby, that's a fact

Em G D Em
But maybe ev'rything that dies someday comes back

G C G
Put your makeup on, fix your hair up pretty

Em G C G
And meet me tonight in Atlantic City

[Bridge]

D C Em
Now our luck may have died and our love may be cold

C D Em
But with you forever I'll stay

C Em
We're goin' out where the sand's turnin' to gold

C G C G
Put on your stockin's baby, `cause the night's gettin' cold

C G C G
And maybe ev'rything dies, baby, that's a fact

C G D C
But maybe ev'rything that dies someday comes back

Em G C G
Now, I been lookin' for a job, but it's hard to find

Em G
Down here it's just winners and losers and don't

C G
get caught on the wrong side of that line

Em G C G
Well, I'm tired of comin' out on the losin' end

Em G
So, honey, last night I met this guy and I'm gonna

C G
do a little favor for him

[Chorus]

