

Springsteen Bruce

"Atlantic City"

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Well they blew up the chicken man in Philly last night
now they blew up his house too

Down on the boardwalk they're gettin' ready for a fight
gonna see what them racket boys can do

Now there's trouble busin' in from outta state and the
D.A. can't get no relief

Gonna be a rumble out on the promenade and the
gamblin' commissions hangin' on by the skin of its
teeth

Everything dies baby that's a fact

But maybe everything that dies someday comes back

Put your makeup on fix your hair up pretty and meet me
tonight in Atlantic City

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

But I got in too deep and I could not pay

So I drew what I had from the Central Trust

And I bought us two tickets on that Coast City bus

Everything dies baby that's a fact

But maybe everything that dies someday comes back

Put your makeup on fix your hair up pretty and meet me
tonight in Atlantic City

Now our luck may have died and our love may be cold
but with you forever I'll stay

We're goin' out where the sands turnin' to gold so put
on your stockin's cause the nights gettin' cold and
maybe everything dies

That's a fact but maybe everything that dies someday
comes back

Now I been lookin' for a job but it's hard to find

Down here it's just winners and losers and don't get
caught on the wrong side of that line

Well I'm tired of comin' out on the losin' end

So honey last night I met this guy and I'm gonna do a
little favor for him

Well I guess everything dies baby that's a fact

But maybe everything that dies someday comes back

Put your makeup on fix your hair up pretty and meet me
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