War Child Presents Heroes Movie "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 tonight in Atlantic City

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