

Tumbledown "Atlantic City"

Visit "[Atlantic City](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Atlantic City where are you tonight?
Your coast is clear and nothing feels quite right
You've always been there for me in the past
I wanted to return the favor, make it up to you at last

We're out of time to kill
And empty pockets to be filled
Just put it all on black don't look back
And maybe we'll win someday
And maybe we'll win someday
And maybe we'll win someday in Atlantic City

The odds are stacked against us but we don't care
Driving through the night to meet you there
The reddest signal was this seaside town
But now it's light is burning
It's burning to the ground

We're out of time to kill
And empty pockets to be filled
Just put it all on black don't look back
And maybe we'll win someday
And maybe we'll win someday
And maybe we'll win someday in Atlantic City

Atlantic City always play for keeps
Wide awake when other cities sleep
Black as night my coffee keeps me warm
Fasten up jalopies, driving straight into the storm

We're out of time to kill
And empty pockets to be filled
Just put it all on black don't look back
And maybe we'll win
Maybe we'll win
Maybe we'll win
Maybe we'll win

And maybe we'll win someday
And maybe we'll win someday
And maybe we'll win someday in Atlantic City

Visit [Tumbledown](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.