

The Hold Steady "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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