

ATLANTIC CITY BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

Well they **Em**blew up the **G**chicken man in **C**Philly last **G**night
now they **Em**blew up his **hG**ouse too **C G**
Down on the **Em**boardwalk they're **G**gettin' ready **C** for a **G**fight
gonna **Em**see what them **G**racket boys **C**can **G**do
Now there's **Em**trouble busin' in from **C**outta **G**state
and the **Em**D.A. can't **G**get no **rC**eli**G**ef
Gonna be a **Em**rumble **G**out on the prom **C**en**G**ade
and the **Em**gamblin' comm**G**ission's hangin' on by the **sC**kin of its **D**teeth
CHORUS

Well now e**Em**verything **G**dies baby **C**that's a **G** fact
But maybe **Em**everything that **dG**ies some **d**a**C**y comes **G**back
Put your **Em**makeup o**G**n fix your **C**hair up **G**pretty
And **Em**meet me to **G**night in **A**Ctlantic **G**City
Em G C G x2

Verse 2 (same as verse 1)

Well I got a job and tried to put my money away
But I got debts that no honest man can pay
So I drew what I had from the Central Trust
And I bought us two tickets on that Coast City bus
CHORUS x2

Bridge

Now our **lC**uck may have died and our love may be **Em**cold
Cbut with you **D**forever I'll **Em**stay
CWe're goin' out where the sand's turnin' to **Em**gold
Cso put on your stockin's baby 'cause the **nD**ight's getting cold
And **C**everything **B**dies baby **A**mthat's a **G** fact
maybe **C**everything that **B**dies **A**msomeday comes back
Em G C G x2

Verse 3 (same as first two verses)

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
Chorus (same as other chorus)

Well I guess everything dies baby that's a fact
But maybe everything that dies someday comes back
Put your hair up nice and fix your hair up pretty
and meet me tonight in Atlantic City

Em G C G Em G C C