

## Atlantic city - 1/1

**Interprété par Bruce Springsteen.**

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' commission's hangin' on by the skin of its teeth

### CHORUS

Well now 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 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

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 sand's turnin' to gold so put on your stockin's baby 'cause the night's getting cold  
And everything dies baby 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 hair up nice and set up pretty  
and meet me tonight in Atlantic City  
Meet me tonight in Atlantic City  
Meet me tonight in Atlantic City