

Atlantic City

The Hold Steady

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 doNow
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 teethEverything 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 CityWell 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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>