

Atlantic City

BPM 99

[Intro]

A F#m A D A F#m A D A

[Verse 1]

F#m A D A
Well, they blew up the Chicken Man in Philly last night

F#m A D A
And they blew up his house too

F#m A D A
Down on the boardwalk they're ready for a fight

F#m A D A
Gonna see what them racket boys can do

F#m A D A
Now there's trouble busin' in from outta state

F#m A D A
And the D. A. can't get no relief

F#m A D A
Gonna be a rumble on the promenade

F#m A E
And the gamblin' commissioner's hangin' on by the skin of his teeth

[Chorus]

F#m A D A F#m A D A
Everything dies baby that's a fact But maybe everything that dies some day comes back

F#m A D A F#m A D A
Put your makeup on, fix your hair up pretty And meet me tonight in Atlantic City

[Solo]

2X F#m A D A

[Verse 2]

F#m A D A
Well, I got a job and I put my money away

F#m A D A
But I got the kind of debts that no honest man can pay

F#m A D A
So I drew out what I had from the Central Trust

F#m A E
And I bought us two tickets on that Coast City bus

[Chorus]

[Solo]

F#m A D A F#m A

[Bridge]

D A D F#m

Now our luck may have died and our love may be cold

D E F#m

But with you forever I'll stay

D F#m

We'll be goin' out where the sand turns to gold

E

But put your stockings on, 'cause it might get cold, oh

[Chorus]

[Solo]

**3X F#m A D A
F#m A**

[Verse 3]

D A F#m A D A

Now I've been a lookin' for a job, but it's hard to find

F#m A D A

There's winners and there's losers and I'm south of the line

F#m A D A

Well, I'm tired of gettin' caught out on the losin end

F#m A E

But I talked to a man last night, gonna do a little favor for him, well

[Chorus]

Ending

F#m A D A F#m A D A

Oh, meet me tonight in Atlantic City Oh, meet me tonight in Atlantic City

[Solo] Fade Out

8X F#m A D A F#m A D A