

**Intro**

(gtr) A 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 (g) 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**

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 (g) F#m A D A

### Bridge

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

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 4X (g) F#m A D A

### Verse 3

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

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

### Ending

F#m A D A  
meet me tonight in Atlantic City  
F#m A D A  
meet me tonight in Atlantic City  
F#m A D A  
meet me tonight Atlantic City