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Atlantic City
Hank Williams III
[Intro]
E-0-2-3-
G C D G
[Verse]
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
          C
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
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G
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 bought us two tickets on that City Coast bus
[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
Em
         Em
Now our luck may have died,
        Em
                   Am
and our love may be cold,
         C
             D
but with you forever, I ll stay
          \mathbf{Em}
Now I been lookin for a job,
        Em
but it s hard to find
Down here it s just winners and losers
           \mathbf{Am}
Honey, last night,
 I met this guy,
                  D
and I m gonna do a favor for him.
I guess Everything dies, baby that s a fact,
but maybe everything that dies
someday, comes back
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Am

Em

Am

Put your hair up nice and sit up pretty,
C D Em

and meet me tonight in Atlantic City
C D Em

Meet me tonight in Atlantic City
C D Em

Meet me tonight in Atlantic City
C D Em