

Atlantic City
Hank Williams III

[Intro]

E-0-2-3-

G C D G

[Verse]

G

Well they blew up the chicken man

C

in Philly last night

D

G

Now they blew up his house too

G

Down on the boardwalk they re gettin

C

ready for a fight,

D

G

Gonna see what them racket boys can do

G

Now there s trouble busin in

C

from outta state,

D

G

and the D.A. can t get no relief

G

Gonna be a rumble

C

out on the promenade and the

D

gamblin commission s hangin

G

on by the skin of its teeth

[CHORUS]

C

G

Well now everything dies, baby that s a fact,

D

G

but maybe everything that dies, someday comes back

C

G

Put your makeup on, fix your hair up pretty

D

G

and meet me tonight in Atlantic City

G

Well I got a job and tried to

C

put my money away,

D

G

but I got debts that no honest man can pay

G

So I drew what I had,

C

from the Central Trust,

D

G

and bought us two tickets on that City Coast bus

[CHORUS]

C

G

Well now everything dies, baby that s a fact,

D

G

but maybe everything that dies, someday comes back

C

G

Put your makeup on, fix your hair up pretty

D

G

and meet me tonight in Atlantic City

Em

Em

Am

Now our luck may have died,

Em

Am

and our love may be cold,

C

D

Em

but with you forever, I ll stay

Em

Am

Now I been lookin for a job,

Em

Am

but it s hard to find

C

D

Em

Down here it s just winners and losers

Em

Am

Honey, last night,

Em

Am

I met this guy,

C

D

Em

and I m gonna do a favor for him.

C

D

Em

I guess Everything dies, baby that s a fact,

C

D

but maybe everything that dies

Em

someday, comes back

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