



## STREETS OF PHILADELPHIA

(Bruce Springsteen)

I was bruised and battered, I couldn't tell what I felt.  
I was unrecognizable to myself.  
I saw my reflection in a window, I didn't know my own face.  
Oh brother are you gonna leave me wastin' away  
On the Streets of Philadelphia.

I walked the avenue, 'til my legs felt like stone,  
I heard the voices of friends vanished and gone,  
At night I could hear the blood in my veins,  
Black and whispering as the rain,  
On the Streets of Philadelphia.

Ain't no angel gonna greet me.  
It's just you and I my friend.  
My clothes don't fit me no more,  
I walked a thousand miles  
Just to slip this skin.

The night has fallen, I'm lyin' awake,  
I can feel myself fading away,  
So receive me brother with your faithless kiss,  
Or will we leave each other alone like this  
On the Streets of Philadelphia

