

# Streets Of Philadelphia

Bruce Springsteen

I was bruised and battered I couldn't tell what I felt  
I was unrecognizable to myself  
saw my reflection in a window and didn't know my own face  
oh brother are-you gonna leave me wasting-like-this  
on the streets of Philadelphia

(lie lie lie lah lie lie lie lah lie...)

I walked the avenue 'til my legs felt like stone  
I heard voices of friends vanished and gone  
At night I hear the blood in my veins  
just as black and whispery as the rain  
on the streets of Philadelphia

(lie lie lie lah lie lie lie lah lie... )

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

The night is falling, I'm lying awake  
I can feel myself fading away  
so receive me brother with your fateless kiss or  
will we leave each other alone like this  
on the streets of Philadelphia...