

Streets Of Philadelphia

Bruce Springsteen

[F] [Am] [F] [Am] [F] [Am] [F] [Am]

I was [F] bruised and battered I couldn't tell what I felt

I was [Am] unrecognizable to myself

Saw my [F] reflection in a window and didn't know my own face

Oh brother [Am] are you gonna leave me wasting like this on the

Streets of Phila- [Bb] delphia [F/C] [C] [C]

[Bb] [F/C] [C] [C]

I walked [F] the avenue 'til my legs felt like stone

I heard [Am] voices of friends vanished and gone

At night I [F] hear the blood in my veins

just as [Am] black and whispery as the rain on the

Streets of Phila- [Bb] delphia [F/C] [C] [C]

[Bb] [F/C] [C] [C]

[Bb] Ain't no angel gonna [Dm] greet me

[Bb] It's just you and I my [F] friend [F]

[Am] And my clothes don't [Bb] fit me no more

I walked a [C] thousand miles just to slip this skin

The [F] night is falling, I'm lying awake

I can [Am] feel my self fading away

So [F] receive me brother with your fateless kiss or

Will we [Am] leave each other alone like this on the

Streets of Phila- [Bb] delphia [F/C] [C] [C]

[Bb] [F/C] [C] [C] [Bb] [F/C] [C] C

