

# Streets Of Philadelphia

(Bruce Springsteen)

(F Am ) nx

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

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

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

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

(Bb F/A C) nx