

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 IN THE WAY (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**) nc