| Streets Of Philadelphia - Bruce Springsteen | |
|--|--|
| (F Am) nx | |
| | |
| F | Bb Dm |
| I was bruised and battered I couldn't tell what I felt | Ain't no angel gonna greet me |
| Am | Bb F |
| I was unrecognizable to myself | It's just you and I my friend |
| F | Am Bb C |
| saw my reflection in a window and didn't know my own face | and my clothes don't fit me no more I walked a |
| Am | |
| oh brother are you gonna leave me wasting like this on the | thousand miles just to slip this skin |
| Bb F/A C | |
| streets of Philadelphia | F |
| | The night is falling, I'm lying awake |
| F | Am |
| I walked the avenue 'til my legs felt like stone | I can feel my self fading away |
| Am | F |
| I heard voices of friends vanished and gone | so receive me brother with your fateless kiss or |
| F | Am |
| At night I hear the blood in my veins | will we leave each other alone like this on the |
| Am | Bb F/A C |
| just as black and whispery as the rain on the | streets of Philadelphia |
| Bb F/A C | |
| streets of Philadelphia | (Bb F/A C) nx |