

# Bruce Springsteen, Streets Of Philadelphia

I was bruised and battered and I couldn't tell  
What I felt  
I was unrecognizable to myself  
I saw my reflection in a window I didn't know  
My own face  
Oh brother are you gonna leave me  
Wastin' away  
On the streets of Philadelphia

I walked the avenue till my legs felt like stone  
I heard the voices of friends vanished and gone  
At night I could hear the blood in my veins  
Black and whispering as the rain  
On the streets of Philadelphia

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

The night has fallen, I'm lyin' awake  
I can feel myself fading away  
So receive me brother with your faithless kiss  
Or will we leave each other alone like this  
On the streets of Philadelphia