% % : || Streets of Philadelphia – Bruce Springsteen <u>Intro</u>: (2x) ||: **F** Am % bruised and battered I couldn't tell what I felt. I was Am I was unrecogni-zable to myself. % F Saw my re--flection in a window and didn't know my own face. Am % Oh brother are gonna leave me wastin' away (Bb) On the streets of Phi -ladelphia. (La la laaa-la...) (2x) ||: Bb F % :11 La la laaa-la La la laaa-la La la laaa-la La la laaa-laa-a % I walked the avenue, 'til my legs felt like stone, Am I heard the voices of friends, vanished and gone, Am At night I could hear the bloo_d in my veins, Am % This is black and whispering as the rain, (Bb) On the streets of Phi__-ladelphia. (La la laaa-la...) Bb % (2x) ||: :11 La la laaa-la La la laaa-la La la laaa-la La la laaa-laa-a Bridge : Bb Dm Bh Ain't no angel gonna greet me_-e-e-e. Bb It's just you and I____ my frie-e-end. Am Bb And my clothes don't fit me no mo-ore, I walked С **C**... % A thousand miles, just to slip this ski-i-in. F % Night has fallen, I'm lyin' awake, Am I can feel myself fading away, % So receive me brother with your faithless kiss, % Am leave each other alone like this Or will we (Bb) On the streets of Phi -ladelphia. (La la laaa-la...) (ad lib / fade) ||: Bb % :11 La la laaa-la La la laaa-la La la laaa-la La la laaa-laa-a