

Streets of Philadelphia – Bruce Springsteen

I was bruised and battered
I couldn't tell what I felt
I was unrecognizable to myself
Saw my reflection in a window
And didn't know my own face
Oh brother are you
Gonna leave me wastin' away
On the streets of Philadelphia?
I walked the avenue, 'til my legs
Felt like stone
I heard the
Voices of friends vanished and gone
At night I could hear the blood in my veins
Just as 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
And my clothes don't fit me no more
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?



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych