

# 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