

# Streets of Philadelphia

William Fitzsimmons

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

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, and 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?

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