STREETS OF PHILADELPHIA

Moderately, with a beat \( \frac{j}{6} = 96 \)

Verse:

F
Am

\( \text{bruised and battered; I couldn't } \)
\( \text{tell what I felt. I was } \)
\( \text{unrecognizable to my } \)

F
Am

\( \text{self. Saw my } \)
\( \text{reflection in a window and didn't } \)
\( \text{know my own face. Oh, brother are you } \)

Chorus:

Bk2

\( \text{gonna leave me wasting away on the streets of Phila-} \) \\
\( \text{delphia.} \) \\
\( \text{(bkgrd.) La la la la la } \)

\( \text{(L.H. cue notes 2nd & 3rd time)} \)
F/A      Csus       C
la _ la _ la _ la _ la _ la _ la _ la _ la _ la _ la _

Bb2     F/A     Csus
La _ la _ la _ la _ la _ la _ la _ la _ la _ la _ la _ la _

I.    C     II.  C
la _ la _ la 1. I walked the | la _ la _ la _ la _
Bridge:
     Bb     Cresc.    f
Ain’t no an _ gel gon _ na greet

Dm7     Bb       F
me:     it’s just you and I. _ my _ friend.
Verse 2:
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
Just as black and whispering as the rain
On the streets of Philadelphia.
(To Chorus;

Verse 3:
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?
(To Chorus;