Takin' It To the Streets

The Doobie Brothers

You don't know me but I'm your brother
I was raised here in this living Hell
You don't know my kind in your world
Fairly soon, the time will tellYou, telling me the things you're gonna do for me
I ain't blind and I don't like what I think I seeTakin' it to the streets
Takin' it to the streets
Takin' it to the streetsTake this message to my brother
You will find him everywhere
Wherever people live together
Tied in poverty's despairYou, telling me the things you're gonna do for me
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Songwriters
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