Takin' It to the Streets (with Love and Theft)

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 I ain't blind and I don't like what I think I seeTakin' it to the streets Takin' it to the You, telling me the things you're gonna do for me I ain't blind and I don't like what I think I see Takin' it to the streets Takin' it to the streets

> Songwriters Michael H McdonaldPublished by TAURIPIN TUNES

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