

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 tell 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
Takin' it to the streets Take this message to my brother
You will find him everywhere
Wherever people live together
Tied in poverty's despair You, telling me the things you're gonna do for me
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Songwriters

Michael H McDonald Published by
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