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

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Take this message to my brother

You will find him everywhere

Wherever people live together

Tied in poverty's despair

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