The Doobie Brothers, Takin' It To The Streets

Michael McDonald

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 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 I ain't blind and I don't like what I think I see

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