## Takin' It to the Streets by Michael McDonald (1976)



Fm6/G

Fm6/G (F/G)C/G D7/G G7sus4

You don't know me but I'm your broth er Fm6/G (F/G)C/G D7/G G7sus4

Fm6/G (F/G)C/G D7/G G7st

I was raised here in this living hell

Fm6/G (F/G)C/G D7/G G7sus4

You don't know my kind in your world

Fm6/G (F/G)C/G D7/G G7sus4

Fairly soon the time will tell

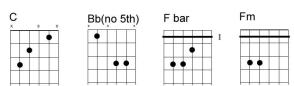
C/C Bb/Bb F/A Fm/Ab

You, telling me the things you're gonna do for

C/C Bb/Bb F/A Fm/Ab G7½)

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

 $C7/E_{(1/2)}$   $F_{(1/2)}$  C/GTakin' it to the streets  $C7/E_{(1/2)}$   $F_{(1/2)}$  C/GTakin' it to the streets  $C7/E_{(1/2)}$   $F_{(1/2)}$  C/GTakin' it to the streets  $C7/E_{(1/2)}$   $F_{(1/2)}$  C/GTakin' it to the streets



D7/G

G7sus4

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

Takin' it to the streets
Takin' it to the streets
Takin' it to the streets
Takin' it to the streets?