

Everyday People

[I] [IV]

Sometimes I'm right but I can be wrong
My own beliefs are in my song
The butcher, the banker,
the drummer and then
Makes no difference what group I'm in.

I am everyday people, yeah, yeah
There is a blue one who can't accept
the green one, For living with a fat one,
trying to be a skinny one.

Different strokes for different folks
And so on and so on and
Scooby dooby doo-bee
Oh, sha sha,
we got to live together

I am no better and neither are you
We are the same whatever we do
You love me, you hate me,
You know me and then
You can't figure out the bag I'm in

Sly and the Family Stone

I am everyday people, yeah yeah
There is a long hair that
doesn't like the short hair
For being such a rich one,
that will not help the poor one

Different strokes for different folks
And so on and so on and
Scooby dooby doo-bee
Oh, sha sha,

we got to live together

There is a yellow one that
won't accept the black one
That won't accept the red one,
that won't accept the white one

Different strokes for different folks
And so on and so on and
Scooby dooby doo-bee
Oh, sha sha

I am everyday people.