

Everyday People

Sly & The Family Stone

Sometimes I'm right and 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 inI am everyday people, yeah yeahThere is a blue one who can't accept the
green one

For living with a fat one trying to be a skinny one

And different strokes for different folks

And so on and so on and scooby dooby dooOh sha sha we got to live togetherI 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 inI am everyday people, yeah yeahThere is a long hair that doesn't like the
short hair

For bein' such a rich one that will not help the poor one

And different strokes for different folks

And so on and so on and scooby dooby dooOh sha sha we got to live togetherThere 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

And different strokes for different folks

And so on and so on and scooby dooby dooI am everyday people

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