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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