## **Everyday People (from Milk)**

## **Sly 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 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

And different strokes for different folksAnd so on and so on and scooby doobye doo-bee

Oh sha sha - we got to live together

I am no better and neither are you

We are the same whatever we doYou love me you hate me you know me and then

You can't figure out the bag I'm in

I am everyday people, yeah yeah

There is a long hair that doesn't like the short hairFor 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 doo-bee

Oh 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

Songwriters

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