

Everyday People

Nicole C. Mullen

Sometimes I'm right and I can be wrong
My own beliefs are in my songs
The butcher, banker, the drummer and then
Makes no difference what group I'm in
I am everyday people
Yeah yeah, listen
There is a blue one
Who can't accept the green one
For living with the big one
Tryin' to be a skinny one
Different strokes for different folks
And so on and so on and scooby dooby dooby
Ooh sha sha
We gotta live together
I am no better and neither are you
We're all 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
I am everyday people
Yo, hear me when I sing
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 scooby dooby dooby
Ooh sha sha
See 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 dooby
Ooh sha sha
Well, I am everyday people
Hear me when I tell you now
I am everyday people

I am everyday people
Oh yes I am, yes I am, yes I am, yes I am
I am everyday people
[Incomprehensible]Ooh sha sha
See we got to live together
Ooh sha sha
I said, we got to live together
I said
I am everyday people

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