

EVERYDAY PEOPLE. Sly Stone

G (C)G

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 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

And different strokes for different folks

And so on and so on and scooby dooby doo

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

I am everyday people, yeah yeah

There 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 doo

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

And different strokes for different folks

And so on and so on and scooby dooby doo

Oh sha sha we got to live together

I am everyday people