

## "Everyday People"

Sometimes I'm right and I can be wrong  
My own beliefs are in my song  
The butcher, the thinker, the drummer and then  
Makes no difference what group I'm in  
I am everyday people, 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  
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 load me and then  
You can't figure out what bag I'm in  
I am everyday people, yeah

There is a long hair, who 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 and scooby dooby doo  
We got to live together

There is a yellow one, who doesn't like the black one  
Who won't accept the red one, who won't accept the white one  
Different strokes for different folks  
And so on and so on and scooby dooby doo  
I am everyday people

'Cause there is a blue one, who can't accept the green one  
For living with the fat one, trying to be a skinny one  
There is a long hair, who doesn't like the short hair  
For being such a rich one, that doesn't help the poor one  
I am everyday people

'Cause there is a yellow one, who don't accept the black one  
Who won't accept the red one, who won't accept the white one  
I am everyday people