

# Everyday People

Billy Paul

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  
Different strokes  
For different folks

And so on and so on  
And scooby dooby dooby  
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 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 dooby  
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  
Different strokes  
For different folks

And so on and so on  
And scooby dooby dooby  
Oh sha sha  
I am everyday people