

Everyday People

Words & Music:
Sly & The Family Stone (1969)

Basic song riff: G C/G G [*vamp for whole song*]
[*can sub G/D C/E G/D for variation*]

Sometimes I'm right, but I can be wrong.
My own beliefs are in my song.
The butcher, the baker, 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-doo.

Ooh, 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-doo.

Ooh, 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-doo.

Ooh, sha, sha. I am everyday people.