

Aretha Franklin

"Everyday People"

Visit "[Everyday People](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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-bee
Oh sha sha - we got to live together
I am no better and neither are you
We are basically 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 accept the short hair
Sister and brothe let's be cool with each other, ooh

And different strokes for different folks
And so on and so on and scooby dooby doo-bee
Oh sha sha-we got to live together

There is a yellow one
That ain't into the red one, who don't like the black one
What about white one y'all?

And different strokes for different folks

Visit [Aretha Franklin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.