Pearl Jam "Every Day People"

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Sometimes I'm right then I can be wrong My own beliefs are in my songs A butcher, a banker, Jack Irons on drums Makes no difference what group I'm in I am everyday people

Then it's the blue ones who can't accept
The green ones for living with
The black ones tryin' to be a skinny one
Different strokes for different folks
And so on and so on and scooby dooby

Ooh sha sha We gotta live together

I am no better and neither are you We're all the same whatever we do You love me you hate me You know me and then Still can't figure out the scene I'm in I am everyday people

Then it's the new man
That doesn't like the short man
For being such a rich one
That will not help the poor one
Different strokes for different folks
And so on and so on scooby dooby dooby

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 dooby Ooh sha sha

I am everyday people

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