Everyday People

The Manhattans

I am everyday people, yeah, yeah I am everyday people, listen

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

'Coz I am everyday people, yeah, yes I am everyday people, yeah, yeah

There is a blue one Who can't accept the green one For living with a fat one How come I got to be a skinny one Different strokes for different folks

And so on and so on And scooby dooby, dooby, dooby-doo We gotta live together

I am no better and neither are you We're basically the same whatever we do You love me, you hate me, you know me and then Can't figure out what bag I'm in

'Coz I am everyday people, yeah, yes I am everyday people, yeah, yeah

There is a long hair That doesn't like the short hair For bein' 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-doo-doo We gotta live together

There is a yellow one That won't accept the black one And won't accept the red one And won't accept the white one

There is a long hair That doesn't like the short hair For bein' with a rich one That will not help the poor one

Different strokes for different folks We got to live together (We gotta live together) We got to live together We got to live together (No matter what color you are)

We got to live together

(We got to live together) We got to live together (We got to live together)

We got to live together (Makes no difference who you are) We got to live together Together

'Coz I am everyday people, yeah, yeah
Oh yeah, I am everyday people
I, I, I, everyday people
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I am everyday people I am everyday people I am everyday people We got to live together

I am everyday people I am everyday people We got to live together

Everyday people We got to live together Everyday people

I am everyday people Everyday people