

# Everyday People

Joan Jett and the Blackhearts

Sometimes Im right then I can be wrong  
My own beliefs are in my songs  
A butcher, a banker, a drummer and then  
Makes no difference what group Im in  
I am everyday people

Then its the blue ones who cant 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 dooby

Ooh sha sha  
We gotta live together

I am no better and neither are you  
Were all the same whatever we do  
You love me you hate me  
You know me and then  
Still cant figure out the scene Im in  
I am everyday people

Then its the new man  
That doesnt 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 wont  
Accept the black one  
That wont accept the red one  
That wont 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