

# Pearl Jam, Everyday People

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 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