

# Sly & The Family Stone, Everybody Is A Star

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 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 like the short hair  
For bein' such a rich one that will not help the poor 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  
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  
And different strokes for different folks