

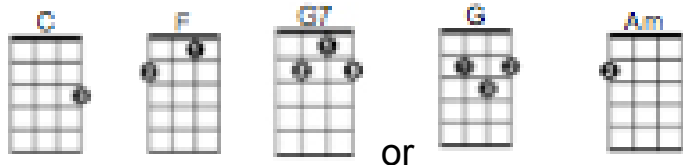
C F C  
A-we're so happy and that's how we're gonna stay, singin'  
C F C  
"Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do"  
C (C)  
Well I'm hers (I'm hers), she's mine (she's mine)  
(C) G  
I'm hers, she's mine, wedding bells are gonna chime

C Am  
Whoa-oh, I knew we was falling in love,  
F G  
Yes I did, and so I told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

C F C  
Now we're together nearly every single day, singin'  
C F C  
"Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do"  
C F C  
A-we're so happy and that's how we're gonna stay, singin'  
C F C  
"Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do"  
C (C)  
Well I'm hers (I'm hers), she's mine (she's mine)  
(C) G  
I'm hers, she's mine, wedding bells are gonna chime

Whoa-oh-oh-oh, oh yeah  
C F C  
Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do, we'll sing it  
C F C  
Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do, oh yeah, oh, oh yeah  
C F C  
Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do

**CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:**



# Everyday People

1968 by Sly Stone; perf. by Sly & the Family Stone

**Chord Progression (entire song):** G C G  
1 2 3 4 and | 1 and 2 3 4  
> >

G C G  
Sometimes I'm right and I can be wrong  
( G ) C G  
My own beliefs are in my song  
G C G  
The butcher, the banker, the drummer and then  
( G ) C G  
Makes no difference what group I'm in  
G C G G C G  
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  
Ooh 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  
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  
And different strokes for different folks  
And so on and so on and scooby dooby doo  
Ooh sha sha . . . I am everyday people.

## **CHORDS IN SONG:**

