```
Jam
Michael Jackson
(intro) Dm Dm7
Dm
Nation to nation
All the world
Must come together
        Dm
Face the problems
That we see
Then maybe somehow we can work it out
I asked my neighbor
         G
For a favor
She said later
            Dm
What has come of
All the people
Have we lost love
Of what it s about
I have to find my peace cuz
No one seems to let me be
False prophets cry of doom
What are the possibilities
Dm
I told my brother
                     G
There ll be problems,
Times and tears for fears,
Dm
We must live each day
                    G
Like it s the last
Go with it
Go with it
Dm7
Jam
```

It ain t too much stuff

It ain t too much

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G
It ain t too much for me to
Dm7

Jam
It ain t
It ain t too much stuff
It ain t
Don t you
G
It ain t too much for me to
```