

## Stuff

Nik Kershaw

Intro: Dm, A7, Dm,

Dm A7  
Hot one, everybody's got one, everybody else but you  
A7 Dm  
Must have, better than the riff raff, better than the Jones s too  
Dm A7  
Tiny, little black and shiny, couldn t live a day without  
A7 Dm  
New one, better than the old one, better throw the old one out

Bb F Dm7  
Help me, I think I ll go to pieces, I think I m gonna cry  
Gsus4 G Gsus4 G Cm Bb G# Eb  
If I don t get my, stuff, stuff, I can t get enough  
G# Eb Dm7 G  
I can t kick the drug I m taking  
Cm Bb G# Eb  
Stuff, stuff, I can t feel the love  
G# Eb Dm7 G Cm A7  
I can t rise above this craving, enslaving me

Dm A7  
Fantastic, stick it on yer plastic, never mind the debt you re in  
A7 Dm  
Nonesuch, doesn t matter how much, gotta be the latest thing  
Dm A7  
Tres bon, anything with knobs on, anything with flashing lights  
A7 Dm  
Hi five, stick it on yer harddrive, fill it up with gigabytes

Bb F Dm7  
Help me, I think I ve gone to Hell, I think I ll go to war  
Gsus4 G Gsus4 G Cm Bb G# Eb  
If I don t get more stuff, stuff, I can t get enough  
G# Eb Dm7 G  
I can t kick the drug I m taking  
Cm Bb G# Eb  
Stuff, stuff, I can t feel the love  
G# Eb Dm7 G Cm A7  
I can t rise above this craving, enslaving me

Dm7            B7  
No saving me

*Instr:* Ebm7, B7, Ebm7, B7, Ebm

Ebm7    D            C            G  
Stop, stop, I m full to the top (but)  
C        G        A7        B7  
I Feel, I Want, I Love, I Need,

Cm       Bb        G#        Eb  
Stuff, stuff, I can t get enough  
G#                Eb        Dm7    G  
I can t kick the drug I m taking  
Cm       Bb        G#                Eb  
Stuff, stuff, I can t feel the love  
G#                Eb                Dm7        G    Cm        A7  
I can t rise above this craving, enslaving me

*Outro:* Dm