

Michael Jackson - Jam

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Tom: C
   (intro) Dm Dm7
Nation to nation
All the world
Must come together
Face the problems
That we see
Then maybe somehow we can work it out
I asked my neighbor
For a favor
She said later
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
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What are the possibilities
I told my brother
There'll be problems,
Times and tears for fears,
We must live each day
Like it's the last
Go with it
Go with it
Dm7
Jam
It ain't too much stuff
It ain't too much
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
It ain't too much for me to
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Acordes

