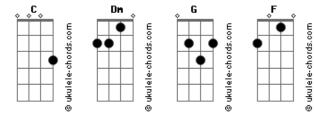
Michael Jackson - Jam

Tom: C (intro) Dm Dm Dm Nation to nation All the world G Must come together Dm Face the problems That we see G Then maybe somehow we can work it out Dm I asked my neighbor G For a favor She said later Dm What has come of All the people G Have we lost love Of what it's about I have to find my peace cuz No one seems to let me be Dm G False prophets cry of doom

Acordes



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

<mark>Dm</mark> Jam

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It ain't too much stuff
It ain't too much
G
It ain't too much for me to
Dm
Jam
It ain't
It ain't
It ain't too much stuff
It ain't
Don't you
G
It ain't too much for me to
```