



Stuff

[Litmus A Freeman](#)

G7 / / /

G7	/	/	/	C7
Stuff!	gets	everywhere	under your feet and	in your hair
Stuff!	never	goes away	you get more	everyday
Stuff's	always	hanging around	clogging you up,	bringing you down
Stuff	takes your	energy	so put it back where it's	'sposed to be

D		Am7	D	Am7	
wife,	And as you	go on through your	life,	you get more	stuff like the kids and
zoo!	and they	get more stuff for	you,	until your	house is a stuff
D	And there's	stuff everywhere you	go,	in every	orifice you
know	Until you're	Am7	D	C	/
		drowning in the	stuff,	'till you've	had enough had enough

Repeat Verse 1

D		Am7	D	Am7	
like,	And as you	go on through your	life	you get more	stuff that the kids'll
zoo!	And they	get more stuff for	you,	until your	house is a stuff
D	Then you	get into	Feng Shui -	it says	"throw it all a -
way"	Or you're	Am7	D	C	/
		drowning in the	stuff,	and you've	had enough

	C	/
Yes you've	had enough	
And I've	had enough	
Yes I've	had enough	
	G7	
So goodbye to my stuff		