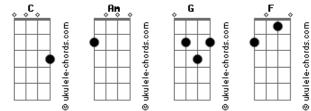
Francesca Battistelli - This Is The Stuff

```
Tom: C
                                                                              С
                                                                This is the stuff, that gets under my skin,
              C
                                                                                 Am
I lost my keys.
                                                                but I've got to trust, you know exactly what your doing.
                Am
In the great unknown.
                                                                It may not be what I would choose, but this is the stuff you
      G
Call me please.
                                                                use.
                         C
'Cause I can't find my phone.
                                                                    F
                                                                To break me of impatience
This is the stuff, that drives me crazy.
                                                                Conquer my frustration
                                                                                         G
              Am
                                                                    F
This is the stuff, that's getting to me lately.
                                                                Got a new appreciation
         G
In the middle of my little mess,
                                                                 C
                                                                It's not the end of the world
   F
I forget how big I'm blessed.
                                                                 Am
                                                                Woahhh
This is the stuff, that gets under my skin,
                                                                        C
                Am
                                                                This is the stuff, that drives me crazy.
but I've got to trust, you know exactly what your doing.
   G
                                                                              Am
                                                                This is the stuff, someone save me
It may not be what I would choose, but this is the stuff you
                                                                        G
                                                                In the middle of my little mess,
use.
                                                                    F
   С
                                                                I forget how big I'm blessed.
                     Am
Forty-five in a thirty-five.
           G F
                                                                             C
                                                                This is the stuff, that gets under my skin,
Sirens and fines
                     С
                           G
                                                                                 Am
When I'm already behind Whoa.
                                                                but I've got to trust, you know exactly what your doing.
            C
This is the stuff, that drives me crazy.
                                                                It may not be what I would choose, but this is the stuff you
             Am
                                                                use.
This is the stuff, that's getting to me lately.
In the middle of my little mess,
                                                                use.
I forget how big I'm blessed.
```

Acordes



It may not be what I would choose, but this is the stuff you