

Alyson Stoner - Sweater Weather

tom:

Em

For you here G

And now

[Alyson]

So let me hold whoa C Am

Both your hands in the holes of my sweater Em G

C Am Em G

[Verse 1]

[Max]

All I am is a man C Am

I want the world in my hands Em G

I hate the beach C

But I stand in California Am Em

With my toes in the sand G

[Alyson]

Use the sleeves on my sweater C

Let's have an adventure Am

Head in the clouds but my gravity's centered Em G

Touch my neck and I'll touch yours C Am

Me in my little high waisted shorts, oh Em G

[Chorus]

You know what I think about C

Am

And what I think about Em

One love, two mouths G

One love, one house C

No shirt, no blouse Am

Just us, you find out Em

Nothing I wouldn't wanna tell you about, no G

'Cause it's too cold whoa C Am

Em

For you here G

And now

So let me hold whoa C Am

Both your hands in the holes of my sweater Em G

[Verse 2]

[Alyson]

C

And if I may just take your breath away Am

I don't mind if there's not much to say Em

Sometimes the silence guides your mind G

So move to a place so far away

[Max]

C

The goosebumps start to race Am

The minute that my left hand meets your waist Em

And then I watched your face G

Put my finger on your tongue G

'Cause you love to taste yeah

[Alyson]

C

These hearts adore Am

Everyone the other beat hard is for Em

Inside this place is warm G

Outside it starts to pour

[Bridge]

C

Coming down Am

One love, two mouths Em

One love, one house G

No shirt, no blouse C

Just us, you find out Am

Nothing I really wanna tell you about Em G

No No No!

[Chorus]

C Am

'Cause it's too cold whoa Em

For you here G

And now

C Am

So let me hold whoa Em G

Both your hands in the holes of my sweater C Am

'Cause it's too cold whoa Em

For you here G

And now

C Am

So let me hold whoa Em G

Both your hands in the holes of my sweater

Am C G G

Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa

Am C G G

Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa

Am C G G

Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa

Am C G G

Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa

[Chorus]

C Am

'Cause it's too cold whoa Em

For you here G

And now

C Am

So let me hold whoa Em G

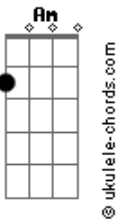
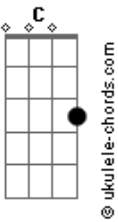
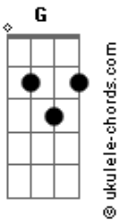
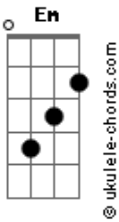
Both your hands in the holes of my sweater

[Final]

'Cause it's too cold whoa

For you here

Acordes



And now

So let me hold whoa

Both your hands in the holes of my sweater