Shawn Mendes - Sweater Weather

Tom: C

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     F              Dm
All I am is a man
                Am        C
I want the world in my hands
              F
I hate the beach
       Dm              Am
But I stand in California
                      C
with my toes in the sand
                        F
Use the sleeves on my sweater
                 Dm
Let's have an adventure
         Am                      C
Head in the clouds but my gravity's centered
         F              Dm
Touch my neck and I'll touch yours
          Am                   C
You in those little high waisted shorts, oh

F
She knows what I think about
Dm
And what I think about
Am
One love, two mouths
C
One love, one house
F
No shirt, no blouse
Dm
Just us, you find out
Am                              C
Nothing I really wanna tell you about, no

           F        Dm
'Cause it's too cold who-oa
        Am
For you here
      C
And now
         F        Dm
So let me hold who-oa
          Am        C
Both your hands in (the holes of my sweater)

   F
And if I may just take your breath away
  Dm
I don't mind if there's not much to say
 Am
Sometimes the silence guides your mind
  C
So move to a place so far away
  F
 The goosebumps start to race
 Dm
The minute that my left hand meets your waist
 Am
  And then I watched your face
 C
Put my finger on your tongue

'Cause you love to taste yeah
F
 These hearts adore
Dm
Everyone the other beat hard is for
Am
Inside this place is warm
C
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Outside it starts to pour
F
 Coming down
Dm
One love, two mouths
Am
One love, one house
C
No shirt, no blouse
F
 Just us, you find out
Dm
Nothing I really wanna tell you about
Am       C
No no no!

           F        Dm
'Cause it's too cold who-oa
        Am
For you here
      C
And now
         F        Dm
So let me hold who-oa
          Am        C
Both your hands in (the holes of my sweater)
           F        Dm
'Cause it's too cold who-oa
        Am
For you here
      C
And now
         F        Dm
So let me hold who-oa
          Am        C                    G
Both your hands in the holes of my sweater, whoa-oh

( Dm  C  G  G )
( Dm  C  G  G )

Dm      C      G
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Dm      C      G
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Dm      C      G
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Dm      C      G
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

           F        Dm
'Cause it's too cold who-oa
        Am
For you here
      C
And now
         F        Dm
So let me hold who-oa
          Am            C
Both your hands in (the holes of my sweater)
           F        Dm
'Cause it's too cold who-oa
        Am
For you here
      C
And now
         F        Dm
Let me hold who-oa
          Am        C
Both your hands in the holes of my sweater

F            Dm              Am
  It's too cold, it's too coold
              C
  The holes of my sweater
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Acordes

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