

# The Neighbourhood - Sweater Weather

Tom: C

Eb Cm  
 All I am is a man  
 Gm Bb  
 I want the world in my hands  
 Eb  
 I hate the beach  
 Cm Gm  
 But I stand in California  
 Bb  
 with my toes in the sand  
 Eb  
 Use the sleeves on my sweater  
 Cm  
 Let's have an adventure  
 Gm Bb  
 Head in the clouds but my gravity's centered  
 Eb Cm  
 Touch my neck and I'll touch yours  
 Gm Bb  
 You in those little high wasted shorts  
 Eb  
 Oh She knows what I think about  
 Cm  
 And what I think about  
 Gm  
 One love, two mouths  
 Bb  
 One love, one house  
 Eb  
 No shirt, no blouse  
 Cm  
 Just us, you find out  
 Gm Bb  
 Nothing that I wouldn't wanna tell you about, no  
 Eb Cm  
 'Cause it's too cold whoa  
 Gm  
 For you here  
 Bb  
 And now  
 Eb Cm  
 So let me hold whoa  
 Gm Bb  
 Both your hands in the holes of my sweater  
 Eb  
 And if I may just take your breath away  
 Cm  
 I don't mind if there's not much to say  
 Gm  
 Sometimes the silence guides our minds  
 Bb  
 So move to a place so far away  
 Eb  
 The goosebumps start to race  
 Cm  
 The minute that my left hand meets your waist  
 Gm  
 And then I watched your face  
 Bb  
 Put my finger on your tongue  
 Bb  
 'Cause you love to taste yeah  
 Eb  
 These hearts adore  
 Cm  
 Everyone the other beats hardest for  
 Gm  
 Inside this place is warm  
 Bb  
 Outside it starts to pour

Eb  
 Coming down  
 Cm  
 One love, two mouths  
 Gm  
 One love, one house  
 Bb  
 No shirt, no blouse  
 Eb  
 Just us, you find out  
 Cm  
 Nothing that I wouldn't wanna tell you about,  
 Gm Bb  
 No No No!  
 Eb Cm  
 'Cause it's too cold whoa  
 Gm  
 For you here  
 Bb  
 And now  
 Eb Cm  
 So let me hold whoa  
 Gm Bb  
 Both your hands in the holes of my sweater  
 Eb Cm  
 'Cause it's too cold whoa  
 Gm  
 For you here  
 Bb  
 And now  
 Eb Cm  
 So let me hold whoa  
 Gm Bb  
 Both your hands in the holes of my sweater  
 Cm Bb F  
 Cm Bb F  
 Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa,  
 Cm Bb  
 Whoa, whoa...  
 F  
 Whoa, whoa...  
 F  
 Whoa, whoa...  
 F  
 Whoa, whoa...  
 F  
 Whoa, whoa...  
 Eb Cm  
 'Cause it's too cold whoa  
 Gm  
 For you here  
 Bb  
 And now  
 Eb Cm  
 So let me hold whoa  
 Gm Bb  
 Both your hands in the holes of my sweater  
 Eb Cm  
 'Cause it's too cold whoa  
 Gm  
 For you...  
 Bb  
 And now  
 Eb Cm  
 So let me hold whoa  
 Gm Bb Eb  
 Both your hands in the holes of my sweater  
 Cm Gm  
 It's too cold, it's too cold  
 Bb  
 the holes of my sweater.

## Acordes

