

The Neighbourhood - Sweater Weather

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To move to a place so far away
                            tom:
                Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de F )
                                                                The goosebumps start to raise
                            Afinação: D G C F A D
                                                                    Dm
Intro: [Primeira Parte]
                                                                The minute that my left hand
                                                                Meets your waist
                                                                And then I watch your face
                                                                Put my finger on your tongue
All I am is a man
                                                                'cause you love to taste
                                                                These hearts adore
           Am
I want the world in my hands
           F
                                                                Everyone the other beats
I hate the beach, but I stand
                                                                Hardest for
       Am
In California
                                                                Inside, this place is warm
With my toes in the sand
                                                                Outside, it starts to pour
Use the sleeves of my sweater
                                                                [Tab - Riff 2]
                Dm
Let's have an adventure
Head in the clouds
                                                                [Refrão]
But my gravity's centered
Touch my neck and I'll touch yours
                                                                 Coming down
           Am
You in those little high
                                                                One love, two mouths
Waisted shorts
                                                                One love, one house
                                                                No shirt, no blouse
[Refrão]
                                                                Just us, you find out
                                                                Nothing that I wouldn't
 She knows what I think about
                                                                                      Am
                                                                Wanna tell you about, no, no, no
And what I think about
One love, two mouths
                                                                Cause it's too cold
                                                                        Am
One love, one house
                                                                For you here and now
No shirt, no blouse
                                                                So let me hold
Just us, you find out
                                                                Both your hands in
Am
Nothing that wouldn't
                                                                The holes of my sweater
Wanna tell you about no
'Cause it's too cold
                                                                'Cause it's too cold
        Am
                                                                        Am
For you here and now
                                                                For you here and now
So let me hold
                                                                So let me hold
          Αm
                                                                Both your hands in
Both your hands in
The holes of my sweater
                                                                The holes of my sweater
                                                                [Interlúdio] Dm C G
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                [Final]
                                                                'Cause it's too cold
                                                                         Am
And if I may just take
                                                                For you here and now
Your breath away
                                                                So let me hold
I don't mind if there's
                                                                Both your hands in
Not much to say
                                                                The holes of my sweater
Sometimes the silence guides our minds
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Acordes

