

The Neighbourhood - Sweater Weather

Tom: **G**

(forma dos acordes no tom de **A**)

Afinação: **D G C F A D**

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

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

F Dm 'Cause it's too cold who-oh
Am For you here
G And now
F Dm So let me hold who-oh
Am G 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
G 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
G 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

G Outside it starts to pour
F Coming down
Dm One love, two mouths
Am One love, one house
G No shirt, no blouse
F Just us, you find out
Dm Nothing that I wouldn't wanna tell you about
Am G No no no!

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

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

F Dm Am It's too cold, it's too cold
G The holes of my sweater

Acordes

