

## **Alyson Stoner - Sweater Weather**

tom:	[Max] C
Em	The goosebumps start to race <del>Am</del>
Em For you here	The minute that my left hand meets your waist  Em  And then I watched your face
G	G
And now	Put my finger on your tongue G
[Alyson] C Am	'Cause you love to taste yeah
So let me hold whoa	[Alyson]
Both your hands in the holes of my sweater	These hearts adore
C Am Em G	Everyone the other beat hard is for
[Verse 1] [Max]	Inside this place is warm G
C Am All I am is a man	Outside it starts to pour
Em G I want the world in my hands	[Bridge] C
I hate the beach	Coming down Am
Am Em But I stand in California	One love, two mouths  Em  One love, one house
With my toes in the sand	G No shirt, no blouse
[Alyson]	C Just us, you find out
Use the sleeves on my sweater  Am	<mark>Am</mark> Nothing I really wanna tell you about
Let's have an adventure  Em G	Em G No No No!
Head in the clouds but my gravity's centered  Am	[Chorus]
Touch my neck and I'll touch yours	C Am 'Cause it's too cold whoa
Me in my little high waisted shorts, oh	Em For you here
[Chorus]	G And now
You know what I think about Am	C Am So let me hold whoa
And what I think about  Em	Em G Both your hands in the holes of my sweater
One love, two mouths G	C Am 'Cause it's too cold whoa
One love, one house C	Em For you here
No shirt, no blouse Am	G And now
Just us, you find out Em G	C Am So let me hold whoa
Nothing I wouldn't wanna tell you about, no C Am	Em G Both your hands in the holes of my sweater
'Cause it's too cold whoa	Am C G G
For you here G	Whoa, Whoa, Whoa <mark>Am C G G</mark>
And now  C Am	Whoa, Whoa, Whoa Am C G G
So let me hold whoa  Em G	Whoa, Whoa, Whoa Am C G G
Both your hands in the holes of my sweater	Whoa, Whoa, Whoa
[Verse 2]	[Chorus] C Am
[Alyson]	'Cause it's too cold whoa <mark>Em</mark>
And if I may just take your breath away  Am	For you here G
I don't mind if there's not much to say  Em	And now C Am
Sometimes the silence guides your mind ${\color{red}G}$	So let me hold whoa Em G
So move to a place so far away	Both your hands in the holes of my sweater

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[Final]

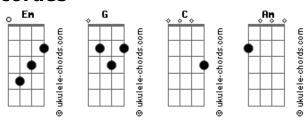
'Cause it's too cold whoa

Em

For you here

G

Acordes



And now C Am
So let me hold whoa
Em G
Both your hands in the holes of my sweater