

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

F7M She knows what I think about  
 Dm And what I think about  
 Am One love, two mouths  
 G One love, one house  
 F7M No shirt, no blouse  
 Dm Just us, you find out  
 Am Nothing that I really wanna tell you about, no

'Cause it's too cold who-oo  
 For you here  
 G And now  
 F7M Dm So let me hold who-oo  
 Am G Both your hands in (the holes of my sweater)

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  
 F7M 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  
 F7M These hearts adore  
 Dm Everyone the other beat hard is for  
 Am Inside this place is warm

G Outside it starts to pour  
 F7M Coming down  
 Dm One love, two mouths  
 Am One love, one house  
 G No shirt, no blouse  
 F7M Just us, you find out  
 Dm Nothing that I wouldn't wanna tell you about  
 Am G No no no!

'Cause it's too cold who-oo  
 Am For you here  
 G And now  
 F7M Dm So let me hold who-oo  
 Am G Both your hands in (the holes of my sweater)  
 F7M Dm 'Cause it's too cold who-oo  
 Am For you here  
 G And now  
 F7M Dm So let me hold who-oo  
 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

'Cause it's too cold who-oo  
 Am For you here  
 G And now  
 F7M Dm So let me hold who-oo  
 Am G Both your hands in (the holes of my sweater)  
 F7M Dm 'Cause it's too cold who-oo  
 Am For you here  
 G And now  
 F7M Dm Let me hold who-oo  
 Am G Both your hands in the holes of my sweater

F7M Dm Am It's too cold, it's too cold  
 G The holes of my sweater

## Acordes

