

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

