**Sweater Weather.**

**The Neighbourhood.**

Capo 3.

[Verse]

 C Am

All I am is a man

 Em G

I want the world in my hands

 C

I hate the beach

 Am Em

But I stand in California

 G

with my toes in the sand

 C

Use the sleeves on my sweater

 Am

Let's have an adventure

 Em G

Head in the clouds but my gravity's centered

 C Am

Touch my neck and I'll touch yours

 Em G

You in those little high wasted shorts

[Chorus]

 C

Oh She knows what I think about

Am

And what I think about

Em

One love, two mouths

G

One love, one house

C

No shirt, no blouse

Am

Just us, you find out

Em G

Nothing that I wouldn't wanna tell you about, no

 C Am

'Cause it's too cold whoa

 Em

For you here

 G

And now

 C Am

So let me hold whoa

 Em G

Both your hands in the holes of my sweater

[Verse]

C

And if I may just take your breath away

Am

I don't mind if there's not much to say

Em

Sometimes the silence guides our minds

G

So move to a place so far away

C

The goosebumps start to race

Am

The minute that my left hand meets your waist

Em

And then I watched your face

G

Put my finger on your tongue

G

'Cause you love to taste yeah

C

These hearts adore

Am

Everyone the other beats hardest for

Em

Inside this place is warm

G

Outside it starts to pour

[Chorus]

C

Coming down

Am

One love, two mouths

Em

One love, one house

G

No shirt, no blouse

C

Just us, you find out

Am

Nothing that I wouldn't wanna tell you about,

Em G

No No No!

 C Am

'Cause it's too cold whoa

 Em

For you here

 G

And now

 C Am

So let me hold whoa

 Em G

Both your hands in the holes of my sweater

 C Am

'Cause it's too cold whoa

 Em

For you here

 G

And now

 C Am

So let me hold whoa

 Em G

Both your hands in the holes of my sweater

[Instrumental]

Am G D

[Bridge]

Am G D

Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa,

Am G

Whoa, whoa...

D

Whoa, whoa...

D

Whoa, whoa...

D

Whoa, whoa...

D

Whoa, whoa...

[Chorus]

 C Am

'Cause it's too cold whoa

 Em

For you here

 G

And now

 C Am

So let me hold whoa

 Em G

Both your hands in the holes of my sweater

 C Am

'Cause it's too cold whoa

 Em

For you...

 G

And now

 C Am

So let me hold whoa

 Em G C

Both your hands in the holes of my sweater

[Outro]

 Am Em

It's too cold, it's too cold

G

the holes of my sweater.