SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Sweater weather by The Neighbourhood

| And all I am is a man | Put my finger on your tongue because you love to taste |
|---|--|
| I want the world in my hands | This heart's a door |
| I hate the beach | Everyone the other be touched is for |
| But I stand in California (1) my toes in the sand | Inside (7) place is warm |
| Use the sleeves on my sweater | Outside it starts to pour |
| Let's have an adventure | Coming down |
| (2) in the clouds but my gravity's centered | One love, two mouths |
| Touch my neck and I'll (3) yours | One love, one house |
| You in (4) little high waisted shorts | No shirt, no blouse |
| Oh, she knows what I think about | Just us, you find out |
| And what I think about | Nothing I (8) want to tell you about, no |
| One love, two mouths | Because it's too cold for you here |
| One love, one house | And now, so let me (9) both your hands |
| No shirt, no blouse | In the holes of my sweater |
| Just us, you find out | Because it's too cold for you here |
| Nothing I really want to tell you about, no | And now, so let me hold both your hands |
| Because it's too cold for you here | In the holes of my sweater |
| And now, so let me hold both your hands | Because it's too cold for you here |
| In the holes of my sweater | And now, so let me hold both your hands |
| Before I may just take your breath away | In the holes of my sweater |
| I don't mind because now I (5) to say | Because it's too cold for you here |
| Sometimes the silence guides your mind | And now, let me hold both your hands |
| So move to a place so far away | In the holes of my sweater |
| The goosebumps start to race | It's too cold, it's too cold |
| The minute that my left hand | The holes of my sweater |
| (6) your waist | |
| And then I watch your face | |



1. with

- 2. Head
- 3. touch
- 4. those
- 5. might
- 6. Meets
- 7. this
- 8. really
- 9. hold

Fill in the gaps