

Sweater weather by The Neighbourhood

And all I am is a man	Put my (6) on your tongue because you love
I want the world in my hands	to taste
I hate the beach	This heart's a door
But I stand in California with my toes in the sand	Everyone the (7) be touched is for
Use the sleeves on my sweater	Inside this place is warm
Let's have an adventure	Outside it starts to pour
Head in the (1) but my gravity's centered	Coming down
Touch my (2) and I'll touch yours	One love, two mouths
You in those little high waisted shorts	One love, one house
Oh, she knows what I think about	No shirt, no blouse
And what I think about	Just us, you find out
One love, two mouths	(8) I really want to tell you about, no
One love, one house	(9) it's too cold for you here
No shirt, no blouse	And now, so let me hold both your hands
Just us, you find out	In the holes of my sweater
Nothing I really want to tell you about, no	Because it's too cold for you here
Because it's too cold for you here	And now, so let me hold both your hands
And now, so let me hold both your hands	In the holes of my sweater
In the holes of my sweater	Because it's too cold for you here
Before I may just take your breath away	And now, so let me hold both your hands
I don't mind because now I might to say	In the holes of my sweater
Sometimes the silence guides your mind	Because it's too cold for you here
So move to a place so far away	And now, let me hold both your hands
The goosebumps start to race	In the holes of my sweater
The (3) that my left (4)	It's too cold, it's too cold
Meets your waist	The (10) of my sweater
And (5) I watch your face	



- 1. clouds
- 2. neck
- 3. minute
- 4. hand
- 5. then
- 6. finger
- 7. other
- 8. Nothing
- 9. Because
- 10. holes

Fill in the gaps