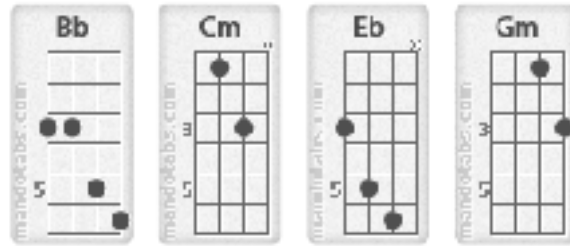


Title	Sweater Weather
Artist	The Neighbourhood
Album	I Love You.



Ab = G#
 Bb = A#
 Db = C#
 Eb = D#
 Gb = F#

Eb Cm
 All I am is a man
 Gm Bb
 I want the world in my hands
 Eb
 I hate the beach
 Cm Gm
 But I stand in California
 Bb
 with my toes in the sand
 Eb
 Use the sleeves on my sweater
 Cm
 Let's have an adventure
 Gm Bb
 Head in the clouds but my gravity's centered
 Eb Cm
 Touch my neck and I'll touch yours
 Gm Bb
 You in those little high waisted shorts

 Oh
 Eb
 She knows what I think about
 Cm
 And what I think about
 Gm
 One love, two mouths
 Bb
 One love, one house
 Eb
 No shirt, no blouse
 Cm
 Just us, you find out
 Gm Bb
 Nothing I really wanna tell you about, no
 Eb Cm
 'Cause it's too cold whoa
 Gm
 For you here
 Bb
 And now
 Eb Cm
 So let me hold whoa
 Gm Bb
 Both your hands in the holes of my sweater

Eb

And if I may just take your breath away

Cm

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

Gm

Sometimes the silence guides your mind

Bb

So move to a place so far away

Eb

The goosebumps start to race

Cm

The minute that my left hand meets your waist

Gm

And then I watched your face

Bb

Put my finger on your tongue

'Cause you love to taste yeah

Eb

These hearts adore

Cm

Everyone the other beat hard is for

Gm

Inside this place is warm

Bb

Outside it starts to pour

Eb

Coming down

Cm

One love, two mouths

Gm

One love, one house

Bb

No shirt, no blouse

Eb

Just us, you find out

Cm

Nothing I really wanna tell you about

Gm Bb

No No No!

Eb Cm

'Cause it's too cold whoa

Gm

For you here

Bb

And now

Eb Cm

So let me hold whoa

Gm

Bb

Both your hands in the holes of my sweater

Eb Cm

'Cause it's too cold whoa

Gm

For you here

Bb

And now

Eb Cm

So let me hold whoa

Gm

Bb

Both your hands in the holes of my sweater

Interlude: Eb Cm Gm Bb

Eb Cm Gm~
Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa,

Eb Cm
Whoa, whoa...
Gm Bb
Whoa, whoa... -x4-

Eb Cm
'Cause it's too cold whoa
Gm
For you here
Bb
And now
Eb Cm
So let me hold whoa
Gm Bb
Both your hands in the holes of my sweater

Eb Cm
'Cause it's too cold whoa
Gm
For you here
Bb
And now
Eb Cm
So let me hold whoa
Gm Bb Eb
Both your hands in the holes of my sweater

Cm Gm
It's too cold, it's too cold
Bb
The hands of my sweater.

This arrangement for the song is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the song. You may only use this for private study, scholarship, or research.