

Sweater Weather
Shawn Mendes

F **Dm**
All I am is a man
Am **C**
I want the world in my hands
F
I hate the beach
Dm **Am**
But I stand in California
C
with my toes in the sand
F
Use the sleeves on my sweater
Dm
Let s have an adventure
Am **C**
Head in the clouds but my gravity s centered
F **Dm**
Touch my neck and I ll touch yours
Am **C**
You in those little high waisted shorts, oh

F
She knows what I think about
Dm
And what I think about
Am
One love, two mouths
C
One love, one house
F
No shirt, no blouse
Dm
Just us, you find out
Am **C**
Nothing I really wanna tell you about, no

F **Dm**
Cause it s too cold who-oo
Am
For you here
C
And now
F **Dm**
So let me hold who-oo
Am **C**
Both your hands in (the holes of my sweater)

F
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
C
So move to a place so far away
F
The goosebumps start to race
Dm
The minute that my left hand meets your waist
Am
And then I watched your face
C
Put my finger on your tongue

Cause you love to taste yeah
F
These hearts adore
Dm
Everyone the other beat hard is for
Am
Inside this place is warm
C
Outside it starts to pour

F
Coming down
Dm
One love, two mouths
Am
One love, one house
C
No shirt, no blouse
F
Just us, you find out
Dm
Nothing I really wanna tell you about
Am C
No no no!

F Dm
Cause it's too cold who-oo
Am
For you here
C
And now
F Dm
So let me hold who-oo
Am C
Both your hands in (the holes of my sweater)
F Dm

Cause it s too cold who-oa

Am

For you here

C

And now

F Dm

So let me hold who-oa

Am C G

Both your hands in the holes of my sweater, whoa-oh

(**Dm C G G**)

(**Dm C G 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

F Dm

Cause it s too cold who-oa

Am

For you here

C

And now

F Dm

So let me hold who-oa

Am C

Both your hands in (the holes of my sweater)

F Dm

Cause it s too cold who-oa

Am

For you here

C

And now

F Dm

Let me hold who-oa

Am C

Both your hands in the holes of my sweater

F Dm Am

It s too cold, it s too coold

C

The holes of my sweater