Sweater Weather Shawn Mendes

F Dm All I am is a man С Am I want the world in my hands \mathbf{F} I hate the beach Dm Am But I stand in California С 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 \mathbf{F} Dm Touch my neck and I ll touch yours Am C You in those little high waisted shorts, oh \mathbf{F} She knows what I think about Dm And what I think about Am One love, two mouths С One love, one house \mathbf{F} No shirt, no blouse Dm Just us, you find out Am C Nothing I really wanna tell you about, no

Dm

F

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 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 С So move to a place so far away \mathbf{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 \mathbf{F} These hearts adore Dm Everyone the other beat hard is for Am Inside this place is warm C Outside it starts to pour \mathbf{F} Coming down Dm One love, two mouths Am One love, one house С No shirt, no blouse \mathbf{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-oa Am For you here С And now \mathbf{F} Dm So let me hold who-oa C Am Both your hands in (the holes of my sweater) \mathbf{F} Dm

Cause it s too cold who-oa Am For you here С 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 С The holes of my sweater