



The Neighbourhood Sweater Weather

And all I am is a man
I want the in my hands
I hate the beach
But I stand in California with my toes in the
Use the..... of my sweater
Let's have an adventure
Head in the but my gravity centered
Touch my neck and I'll yours
You in those little high waisted oh
Oh, she knows what I about
And what I think about
One two mouths
One love, one
No shirt, no
Just us, you find out
Nothing that I wouldn't wanna tell you about, no
'Cause it's too.....
For here
And now, so let me hold
Both your hands in the of my sweater
And if I may just take your away
I don't mind if there's not much to
Sometimes the silence guides a mind
To move to a place so far
The goosebumps start to raise
The that my left hand meets your waist
And then I watch your face
Put my finger on your tongue 'cause you to taste, yeah
These hearts adore, everyone the other beats hardest for
..... this place is warm
Outside it to pour
Coming down