SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Sweater weather by The Neighbourhood

| And all I am is a man | Put my finger on your tongue because you love to taste |
|--|--|
| I want the world in my hands | This heart's a (9) |
| I hate the beach | Everyone the other be touched is for |
| But I stand in California with my toes in the sand | (10) this (11) is warm |
| Use the (1) on my sweater | Outside it starts to pour |
| Let's have an adventure | Coming down |
| (2) in the clouds but my gravity's centered | One love, two mouths |
| Touch my neck and I'll touch yours | One love, one house |
| You in those little (3) waisted shorts | No shirt, no blouse |
| Oh, she (4) what I think about | (12) us, you find out |
| And what I think about | (13) I really want to tell you about, no |
| One love, two mouths | Because it's too cold for you here |
| One love, one house | And now, so let me hold both your hands |
| No shirt, no blouse | In the holes of my sweater |
| Just us, you find out | (14) it's too (15) for you here |
| Nothing I really want to tell you about, no | And now, so let me hold both your hands |
| Because it's too cold for you here | In the holes of my sweater |
| And now, so let me hold both your hands | Because it's too (16) for you here |
| In the holes of my sweater | And now, so let me hold both your hands |
| Before I may just take (5) breath away | In the holes of my sweater |
| I don't mind because now I might to say | (17) it's too cold for you here |
| Sometimes the silence guides your mind | And now, let me (18) both your hands |
| So move to a place so far away | In the holes of my sweater |
| The goosebumps start to race | It's too cold, it's too cold |
| The (6) my left hand | The holes of my sweater |
| Meets (8) waist | |
| And then I watch your face | |



1. sleeves

- 2. Head
- 3. high
- 4. knows
- 5. your
- 6. minute
- 7. that
- 8. your
- 9. door
- 10. Inside
- 11. place
- 12. Just
- 13. Nothing
- 14. Because
- 15. cold
- 16. cold
- 17. Because
- 18. hold

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