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



- 1. hate
- 2. have
- 3. hold
- 4. your
- 5. might
- 6. guides
- 7. love
- 8. really
- 9. holes
- 10. holes

Fill in the gaps