



## Fill in the gaps

### Sweater weather by The Neighbourhood

And all I am is a man  
I want the world in my hands  
I hate the beach  
But I stand in California with my toes in the sand  
Use the sleeves on my sweater  
Let's have an adventure  
Head in the clouds but my gravity's centered  
Touch my neck and I'll touch yours  
You in those little high waisted shorts  
Oh, she knows what I think about  
And what I think about  
One love, two mouths  
One love, one house  
No shirt, no blouse  
Just us, you find out  
Nothing I really want to tell you about, no  
Because it's too cold for you here  
And now, so let me hold both your hands  
In the holes of my sweater  
Before I may just take your (1) \_\_\_\_\_ away  
I don't (2) \_\_\_\_\_ because now I might to say  
Sometimes the silence guides your mind  
So move to a place so far away  
The goosebumps start to race  
The minute that my left hand  
Meets (3) \_\_\_\_\_ waist  
And then I (4) \_\_\_\_\_ your face

Put my finger on your tongue because you love to taste  
This heart's a door  
Everyone the other be touched is for  
Inside this place is warm  
Outside it starts to pour  
Coming down  
One love, two mouths  
One love, one house  
No shirt, no blouse  
Just us, you find out  
Nothing I (5) \_\_\_\_\_ want to tell you about, no  
Because it's too cold for you here  
And now, so let me hold (6) \_\_\_\_\_ your hands  
In the holes of my sweater  
Because it's too (7) \_\_\_\_\_ for you here  
And now, so let me hold both your hands  
In the holes of my sweater  
Because it's too (8) \_\_\_\_\_ for you here  
And now, so let me (9) \_\_\_\_\_ both your hands  
In the holes of my sweater  
(10) \_\_\_\_\_ it's too cold for you here  
And now, let me hold both your hands  
In the holes of my sweater  
It's too cold, it's too cold  
The holes of my sweater



Answer

1. breath
2. mind
3. your
4. watch
5. really
6. both
7. cold
8. cold
9. hold
10. Because

Fill in the gaps