Sweater Weather

Parks

She lives next door in the ivy colored house
on the roof top, confident, sleeping in the warmth.
Through the trees and the falling of the leaves.
She tells me stories of when she was a Queen.
We could run, but theres nowhere else to go.
Tell me dear, the one, the one, the one.
Beautiful you are.

Too close to not be holding hands.
Throwing consequence aside.
In your coat, fighting off the frosted air.
Were sure of ourselves, were sure of it now.
Have to know, that I was fond of you.
Tell me dear, the one, the one, the one.
Beautiful you are. X2

Ooooooooo ooooooooooo ahhhhhh.

You could say that I want you too.
Like I know, you do, you do, you do.
The one.. X4

Hoooo ooo ooooo.

Beautiful you are. X4

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/