

Fill in the gaps

The Death Of You And Me by Noel Gallagher's High Flying Birds

High tide, summer in the city	From people who (13) be
The kids are (1) pretty	The death of you and me
But isn't it a pity	'Cause I can (14) the storm clouds
That the sunshine is (2) by thunder	Sucking up my soul
And thoughts of (3) under	Let's run away to sea
And is it any wonder	Forever we'd be free
When the sea (4) out to me	Free to spend our whole lives running
I seem to (5) my whole life running	From people who (15) be
From (6) who (7) be	The death of you and me
The death of you and me	'Cause I can feel the storm (16) coming
'Cause I can feel the storm clouds	l'm (17) my TV
Sucking up my soul	Or is it watching me?
High tide, (8) is getting faster	I see another new day dawning
No one has the answer	It's (18) over me
I try to face the day now in a new way	With my mortality
The bottom of the bottom	And I can (19) the storm clouds
'Cause every man's a puzzle	Sucking up my soul
Let's run (9) (10) you and me	
Forever we'd be free	
Free to (11) our (12) lives running	



- 1. looking
- 2. followed
- 3. going
- 4. calling
- 5. spend
- 6. people
- 7. would
- 8. life
- 9. away
- 10. together
- 11. spend
- 12. whole
- 13. would
- 14. feel
- 15. would
- 16. clouds
- 17. watching
- 18. rising
- 19. feel

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