

Forever we'd be free

Free to spend our whole lives running

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



- 1. going
- 2. life
- 3. death
- 4. lives
- 5. people
- 6. watching
- 7. rising
- 8. over

Fill in the gaps