

Fill in the gaps

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

High tide, summer in the city			From (10)	who would be
The (1) are looking pretty			The death of you and me	
But isn't it a pity			'Cause I can feel the storm clouds	
That the sunshine is (2) by		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 calling out to	o me		Free to (11)	our (12)
I seem to (4)	my (5)	_ life running	(13) running	
From people who would be			From people who (14)	be
The death of you and me			The (15) of	you and me
'Cause I can feel the storm clouds			'Cause I can (16)	the storm (17)
Sucking up my soul			coming	
High tide, (6) is	(7)	faster	I'm watching my TV	
No one has the answer			Or is it (18)	me?
I try to face the day now in a new way			I see (19)	new day dawning
The (8) of	the bottom		It's rising (20)	me
'Cause every man's a puzzle			With my mortality	
Let's run away together you and me			And I can feel the storm clouds	
Forever we'd be free			Sucking up my soul	
Free to spend our (9) lives running				



- 1. kids
- 2. followed
- 3. going
- 4. spend
- 5. whole
- 6. life
- 7. getting
- 8. bottom
- 9. whole
- 10. people
- 11. spend
- 12. whole
- 13. lives
- 14. would
- 15. death
- 16. feel
- 17. clouds
- 18. watching
- 19. another
- 20. over

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