

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 (5) who (6) be
The kids are (1) pretty		The (7) 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 going 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 lives running
I seem to spend my whole (2) running	g	From people 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 watching my TV
Sucking up my soul		Or is it watching me?
High tide, (3) is (4)	faster	I see another new day dawning
No one has the answer		It's (8) me
I 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
Let's run away together you and me		
Forever we'd he free		



- 1. looking
- 2. life
- 3. life
- 4. getting
- 5. people
- 6. would
- 7. death
- 8. rising
- 9. over

Fill in the gaps