

Fill in the gaps

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

High tide, summer in the city		From (6)	who would be
The kids are looking pretty		The death of you and me	
But isn't it a pity		'Cause I can feel the (7) clouds	
That the sunshine is followed by thunder		Sucking up my soul	
And thoughts of going under		Let's run (8) 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 (1)	my whole life running	From people who would be	
From people who (2)	be	The (9) of y	ou 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, life is (3)_	faster	I see another new day da	wning
No one has the answer		It's rising over 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 (4)	man's a puzzle	Sucking up my soul	
Let's run away togeth	er you and me		
Forever we'd be free			
Free to (5)	our whole lives running		



1. spend

- 2. would
- 3. getting
- 4. every
- 5. spend
- 6. people
- 7. storm
- 8. away
- 9. death

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