

The Death of You and Me

Noel Gallagher's High Flying Birds

High tide
Summer in the city
The kids are looking pretty
But isn't it a pity that the sunshine
Is followed by thunder?
With thoughts of going under
And is it any wonder
Why the sea's
Been calling out to me?
I seem to spend my whole life running
From people who could be
The death of you and me
'Cause I can feel the storm clouds sucking up my soul
High tide
Life is getting faster
And no one has the answer
I try to face the day down in a new way
The bottom of a bottle
Is every man's apostle
Let's run away together
You and me
Forever we'd be free
Free to spend our whole lives running
From people who would be
The death of you and me
'Cause I can feel the storm clouds
Sucking up my soul
Let's run away to sea
Forever we'd be free
Free to spend our whole lives running
From people who would be
The death of you and me
'Cause I can feel the storm clouds coming
I'm watching my TV,
Or is it watching me?
I see another new day dawning
It's rising over me
And my mortality
And I can feel the storm clouds

Sucking up my soul

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