

# The Death of You and Me (Paris, 2015-03-12)

## 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 the thunder  
With thoughts of going under and is it any wonder Why the sea is calling out to me  
I seem to spend my whole life, I'm running from people  
Who would 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 now I'm  
In a new way the bottom of a bottle  
'Cause every man's a puzzle, 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 and see, 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, my mortality  
And I can feel the storm clouds sucking up my soul

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