

# 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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