

# Noel Gallagher, The Death Of You And Me

High tide, summer in the city,  
The kids are looking pretty,  
But isn't it a pity,  
That the sunshine is followed by a thunder,  
And thoughts of going under,  
And is it any wonder  
Why the sea's calling out to me

I seem to spend my whole life 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,  
No one has the answer,  
I try to face the day now 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 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, with my mortality,  
And I can feel the storm clouds,  
Sucking up my soul.