

Noel Gallagher "The Death of You and Me"

Visit "[The Death of You and Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

High time
Summer in the city
Kids are looking pretty
Isn't it a pity
That the sunshine
Is followed by thunder
Thoughts of going under
And is it any wonder what you see

Calling out to me
I seem to spend my whole life, running
From people who will be
The death of you and me
Cos I can feel the storm clouds sucking up my soul

High time
Life is getting faster
No-one has the answer
Trying to face the day I'm in a new way
The bottom of the bottle

Cos every man's an apostle

That's one way to gather you and me
Forever we'd be free
Free to spend our hole life, running
From people who will be
The death of you and me
Cos I can feel the storm clouds sucking up my soul

Forever we'd be free
Free to spend our hole life, running
From people who will be
The death of you and me
Cos I can feel the storm clouds coming
Watching the TV
Now is it watching me?
See another DJ, drowning
Is watching over me
A one word caliphy
And I can feel the storm clouds sucking up my soul

Visit [Noel Gallagher](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.