

# Rolling in the deep – Adele

There's a fire starting in my heart  
Reaching a fever pitch, and it's bringing me out the dark  
Finally, I can see you crystal clear  
Go ahead and sell me out, and I'll lay your shit bare

See how I'll leave with every piece of you  
Don't underestimate the things that I will do  
There's a fire starting in my heart  
Reaching a fever pitch and it's bringing me out the dark

The scars of your love remind me of us  
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all  
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless  
I can't help feeling...

We could have had it all  
Rolling in the deep  
You had my heart inside of your hands  
And you played it to the beat

Baby, I have no story to be told  
But I've heard one on you, now I'm gonna make your head burn  
Think of me in the depths of your despair  
Make a home down there as mine sure won't be shared

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The scars of your love, they leave me breathless  
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You had my heart inside of your hand  
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We could have had it all

Rolling in the deep  
You had my heart inside of your hand  
But you played it with a beating

Throw your soul through every open door  
Count your blessings to find what you look for  
Turn my sorrow into treasured gold  
You'll pay me back in kind and reap just what you sow

We could have had it all  
We could have had it all  
It all, it all, it all

We could have had it all  
Rolling in the deep  
You had my heart inside of your hand  
And you played it to the beat

We could have had it all  
Rolling in the deep  
You had my heart inside of your hand  
But you played it, you played it, you played it  
You played it to the beat



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