

# 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 'head and sell me out and I'll lay your ship bare

See how I 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 its 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 hand  
And you played it to the beat**

Baby I have no story to be told  
But I've heard one on you and I'm gonna make your head burn  
Think of me in the depths of your despair  
Making a home down there 'cause mine sure won't be shared  
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 hand  
And you played it to the beat  
We could've had it all  
Rolling in the deep  
You had my heart inside 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  
Turned my sorrow into treasured gold  
You pay me back in kind and reap just what you sow  
we could've had it all  
We could've 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've had it all  
Rolling in the deep  
You had my heart inside your hand  
But you played it, you played it, you played it, you played it  
To the beat**