

There's a fire starting in my heart [Verse]  
Reaching a fever pitch Bbm Fm  
and it's bringing me out the dark G# Fm-G#  
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  
[Verse - Lines #1~2]

[Link] F# G# Fm F#-G# - F# G# Fm F7 [Intro] Bbm Bbm  
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

[Chorus] Bbm G# F# F#-G#  
(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,  
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

|                                 |
|---------------------------------|
| Rolling<br>in the Deep<br>Adele |
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[Link] [Chorus] F# G# Bbm G# - F# F# G# G# ()  
rus] (But you played it with a beating)

Throw yourself 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

[Interlude  
Chorus] ...

We could have had it all (x2), yeah - It all (x3)  
[Chorus] [Chorus] (...) (But (you played it x4)) - Bbm