

There's a fire starting in my heart [Verse]
Reaching a fever pitch G#m D#m
and it's bringing me out the dark F# D#m-F#
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] E F# D#m E-F# - E F# D#m D#7 [Intro] G#m G#m
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] G#m F# E E-F#
(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 in the Deep Adele

[Link] [Cho- [Chorus] E F# G#m F# - E E F# F# ()
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)) - G#m