Rolling In The Deep

Mike Posner

There's a fire starting in my heart Reaching a fever pitch, 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 shit 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 bitch And its bring 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 and soul And you played it To the beat But I've heard one of you And I'm gonna make your head burn

[Mike Poser Scatting]Baby I have no story to be told Think of me in the depths of your despair Making a home down there

It Reminds you of the home we 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 and soul And you played it To the beat

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 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 and soul
And you played it
To the beat
[Mike Poser Scatting]?
ba-ba-ba-baby bringing me out the dark.

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