

# Rolling In The Deep

## Go Radio

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 ship 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 like 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 of you and I'm gonna make your head burn  
Think of me in the depths of your despair  
Making a home down there as mine sure won't be shared

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They keep me thinking that we almost had it all  
The scars of your love they leave me breathless  
I can't help feeling that we could have had it all  
Rolling in the deep  
You had my heart inside of your hands  
But you played it to the beat

We could have had it all  
Rolling in the deep  
You had my heart inside of your hands  
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 pay me back in time 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

You could have had it all

Rolling in the deep

You had my heart inside of your hand

And you played it

You played it to the beat

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