

# ADELE. ROLLING IN THE DEEP

There's a fire starting in my \_\_\_\_\_  
Reaching a fever pitch, it's bringing me out the \_\_\_\_\_  
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 \_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_**

**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 \_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_  
Make a home down there  
As mine sure won't be shared

## CHORUS

Throw your soul through every open \_\_\_\_\_  
Count your blessings to find what you look for  
Turn my \_\_\_\_\_ into treasured gold  
You'll 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 inside of your hand  
And you played it to the \_\_\_\_\_

We could have had it all  
Rolling in the deep  
You had my heart inside of your hand

But you played it  
You played it  
You played it  
You played it to the beat.

- Dark
- Feeling
- Story
- Heart
- Scars
- Door
- Piece
- Despair
- Sorrow
- Beat

