

Rolling In The Deep

Go Radio

There's a fire starting in my heart
Reaching a fever pitch, and it's bring 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 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 like 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

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 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 of 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 of 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
You played it
You played it
You played it
You played it
You played it
You played it to the beat