

Rolling In The Deep

Haley Reinhart

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 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,

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.

Throw your soul 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've sown
We could have had 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.
We could have had it all