

Adele - Rolling In The Deep

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I can't help feeling
                tom:
                \mathsf{Cm}
         Cm
                        Gm
                                                               We could've had it all
There's a fire starting in my heart
                                                               Rolling in the deep
Reaching a fever pitch and it's bringing me out the dark
                                                                                   Cm
                                                                    Bb
                                                               You had my heart inside of your hand
Finally, I can see you crystal clear
                                                                          Ab
                                                               And you played it to the beat
Go ahead and sell me out and I'll lay your shit bare
                                                               We could've had it all
                       Gm
See how I'll leave with every piece of you
                                                               Rolling in the deep
Don't underestimate the things that I will do
                                                               You had my heart inside of your hand
 Cm
                Gm
There's a fire starting in my heart
                                                                          Bh
                                                               But you played it with a beating
Reaching a fever pitch and it's bringing me out the dark
              Bb
                                                               Throw your soul through every open door
The scars of your love remind me of us
               Ab
                                                               Count your blessings to find what you look for
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all
                                                               Turn my sorrow into treasured gold
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless
                                                               You pay me back in kind and reap just what you sow
I can't help feeling
                                                                                       Bb
                                                               (You're gonna wish you never had met me)
                                                                                  Ab
We could've had it all
                                                               We could've had it all
                                                                    Bb
Rolling in the deep
                                                               We could've had it all
You had my heart inside of your hand
                                                               It all, it all, it all
          Ab
And you played it to the beat
                                                                    Rh
                                                               We could've had it all
                                                               Rolling in the deep Cm
Baby, I have no story to be told
  Bb
                                         Gm
But I've heard one of you and I'm gonna make your head burn
                                                               You had my heart inside of your hand
Think of me in the depths of your despair
                                                               And you played it to the beat
                          Gm
Making home down there, as mine sure won't be shared
                                                                   Bb
                                                                                  Cm Bb
                                                               We could've had it all
The scars of your love remind me of us
                                                               Rolling in the deep
                                                                                  Cm
                                                                   Bb
              Ab
                                                               You had my heart inside of your hand
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all
              Bb
                                                                          Ab
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless
                                                               But you played it, you played it
                                                               You played it, you played it to the beat
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Acordes

