

# Glee - Rolling In The Deep

Tom: Eb

(com acordes na forma de C )  
 Capotraste na 3ª casa  
 Am  
 There's a fire starting in my heart,  
 F  
 Reaching a fever pitch and it's bringing me out the dark  
 Am  
 Finally, I can see you crystal clear.  
 F  
 Go ahead and sell me out and I'll lay your ship bare.  
 Am  
 See how I leave, with every piece of you  
 F  
 Don't underestimate the things that I will do.  
 Am  
 There's a fire starting in my heart,  
 G  
 Reaching a fever pitch and it's bringing me out the dark  
 F  
 The scars of your love, remind me of us.  
 F  
 They keep me thinking that we almost had it all  
 F  
 The scars of your love, they leave me breathless  
 E  
 I can't help feeling...  
 Am  
 We could have had it all... (I wish you, never had met me)...  
 F  
 Rolling in the Deep (Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)  
 Am  
 Your had my heart... (I wish you)... Inside of your hand (Never had met me)  
 F  
 And you played it... (Tears are gonna fall)... To the beat (Rolling in the deep)  
 Am  
 Baby I have no story to be told,  
 E  
 But I've heard one of you and I'm gonna make your head burn.  
 Am  
 Think of me in the depths of your despair.  
 E  
 Making a home down there, as mine sure won't be shared.  
 F  
 The scars of your love, remind me of us.  
 F  
 They keep me thinking that we almost had it all  
 F  
 The scars of your love, they leave me breathless  
 E  
 I can't help feeling...  
 Am  
 We could have had it all... (I wish you, never had met me)...  
 F  
 Rolling in the Deep (Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the

deep)  
 Am  
 Your had my heart... (I wish you)... Inside of your hand (Never had met me)  
 F  
 And you played it... (Tears are gonna fall)... To the beat (Rolling in the deep)  
 Am  
 We could have had it all  
 F  
 Rolling in the Deep  
 Am  
 Your had my heart Inside of your hand  
 G  
 And you played it To the beat  
 Am  
 Throw yourself through ever open door (Whoa)  
 F  
 Count your blessings to find what look for (Whoa-uh)  
 Am  
 Turn my sorrow into treasured gold (Whoa)  
 G  
 And pay me back in kind- You reap just what you sow.  
 Am  
 (I wish you... Never had met me)  
 F  
 We could have had it all (Tears are gonna fall... Rolling in the deep)  
 Am  
 We could have had it all yeah ( I wish you... never had met me)  
 F  
 It all. (Tears are gonna fall)  
 G  
 It all, It all (Rolling in the deep)  
 Am  
 We could have had it all... (I wish you, never had met me)...  
 F  
 Rolling in the Deep (Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)  
 Am  
 Your had my heart... (I wish you)... Inside of your hand (Never had met me)  
 F  
 And you played it... (Tears are gonna fall)... To the beat (Rolling in the deep)  
 Am  
 We could have had it all... (I wish you, never had met me)...  
 F  
 Rolling in the Deep (Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)  
 Am  
 Your had my heart... (I wish you)... Inside of your hand (Never had met me)  
 F  
 But you played it  
 You played it.  
 You played it.  
 G  
 You played it to the beat.

## Acordes

