

Greta Van Fleet - Rolling In The Deep

tom:

Bm

Bm Gbm

There's a fire burning in my heart

A Reaching a fever pitch and that's bringing me out the dark A

Bm Gbm

Finally I can see you crystal clear

A Gbm A

Go ahead and sell me out and I'll lay your ship bare

Bm Gbm

See me leaving with every piece of you

A Gbm A

Don't underestimate the things that I will do

Bm Gbm

There's a fire burning in my heart

A Gbm A

G Reaching a fever pitch and that's bringing me out the dark

G A Gbm

The scars of your love remind me of us

G

They keep me thinking that we almost had it all

A Gbm

The scars of your love they leave me breathless

They keep me thinking

Bm A

We could have had it all

G A

Rolling in the deep

Bm A

You had my heart inside of your hand

G Bm

And you played it to the beat

Gbm

Throw your soul through every open door

A Gbm A

Count your blessings to find what you looking for

Bm Gbm

Turned my sorrow into treasured gold

A Gbm A G

You'll pay me back in kind and reap just what you sow

G A Gbm

The scars of your love remind me of us

G

They keep me thinking that we almost had it all

A Gbm

The scars of your love they leave me breathless

They keep me thinking

Bm A

We could have had it all

G

Rolling in the deep

Bm A

You had my heart inside of your hand

G Bm Gb

But you played it to the beat

Bm A

We could have had it all

G A

Rolling in the deep

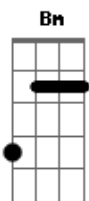
Bm A

You had my heart inside of your hand

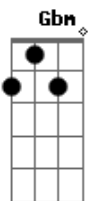
G Bm A G A Bm A

and you played it to the beat yeah

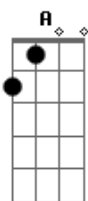
Acordes



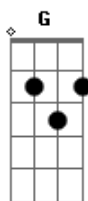
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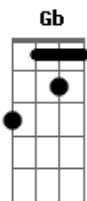
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