Rolling In The Deep
Words & Music by Adele Adkins & Paul Epworth

\[ \begin{align*}
\text{C}^5 & \\
\text{G}^5 & \\
\end{align*} \]

1. There's a fire starting in my heart,
2. See how I'll leave with every piece of you.

reach ing a fever pitch and it's bringing me out the dark._
Don't underestimate the things that I will do._

\[ \begin{align*}
\text{Drums} & \\
\text{B}^5 & \\
\text{G}^5 & \\
\text{B}^5 & \\
\end{align*} \]

© Copyright 2010 Universal Music Publishing Limited (50%) (administered in Germany by Universal Music Publ. GmbH)
EMI Music Publishing Limited (50%).
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
Finally I can see you crystal clear.
There's a fire starting in my heart,

Go ahead and sell me out and I'll lay your shit bare.
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 and soul 'side of your hand.

And you played it to the beat.
3. Baby, I have no story to be told. But

I've heard one on you now I'm gonna make your head burn.

Think of me in the depths of your despair.

Make a home down there as mine sure won't be shared.
Could have had it all.

Rolling in the deep.

You had my heart and soul 'side of your hand.

But you played it with a beating.
N.C.

Throw your soul through ev'ry open door.

Drums

Count your blessings to find what you look for.

cont. sim.

Turn my sorrows into treasured gold. You'll

Cm

N.C.

pay me back in kind and reap just what you've sown.
We could have had it all.
We could have had it all.
We could have had it all.
Rolling in the
A♭maj7

You had my heart and soul 'side of your hand...

1.

A♭maj7

And you played it to the beat.

2.

Could have had it And you played

A♭maj7 A♭

it, you played... it, you played... it, you played... it to the beat...