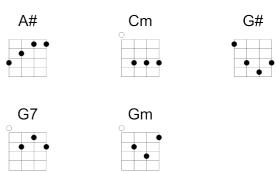
## Rolling In The Deep Adele

Cm	Ro
Cm Gm There's a fire starting in my heart	Yo
A# Gm Reaching a fever pitch, and it's bringing me out the	Bu
Cm Gm	NC Thi Coi
Finally, I can see you crystal clear	Cm
Go ahead and sell me out, and I'll lay your shit bare	Tui Yo
Cm Gm See how I'll leave with every piece of you A# Gm A# Don't underestimate the things that I will do	Cm
Cm Gm There's a fire starting in my heart	We
A# Gm Reaching a fever pitch, and it's bringing me out the	It a
dark	We
G# A# Gm The scars of your love, remind me of us	Ro
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all	Yo
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless	An
I can't help feeling	We
We could have had it all	Ro
Rolling in the deep	Yo
A# Cm A# You had my heart inside of your hands	But
And you played it to the beat	An
Cm Gm Baby, I have no story to be told A# Gm	
But I've heard one on you, now I'm gonna make	
A# your head burn	
Think of me in the depths of your despair  A#  Gm  Gm	
Make a home down there, as mine sure won't be	
shared	
G# A# Gm The scars of your love, remind me of us G# G#	
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all	
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless	
I can't help feeling	
Cm A# We could have had it all	

And you played it to the beat We could have had it all lling in the deep ou had my heart inside of your hands t you played it to the beating row yourself through every open door ount your blessings to find what you look for rn my sorrow into treasured gold ou'll pay me back in kind and reap just what you We could have had it all Cm A# e could have had it all ll, it all, it all e could have had it all G# olling in the deep ou had my heart inside of your hands nd you played it to the beat e could have had it all lling in the deep ou had my heart inside of your hands t you played it, you played it, you played d you played it to the beat



You had my heart inside of your hands

Rolling in the deep