Adele - Rolling in the Deep

Am
Am Em There's a fire starting in my heart, G Em G Reaching a fever pitch and it's bringing me out the dark. Am Em Finally, I can see you crystal clear. G Em G Go ahead and sell me out and I'll lay your ship bare.
Am Em See how I leave, with every piece of you. G Em G Don't underestimate the things that I will do. Am Em There's a fire starting in my heart, G Em G Reaching a fever pitch and it's bringing me out the dark.
F G Em The scars of your love, remind me of us. F
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all. G Em
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless.
I can't help feeling
Am G We could have had it a-a-a-all. F G Rolling in the deee - eep. Am G Your had my heart inside of your hand, F G And you played it, to the beat.

Am Em Baby I have no story to be told, Em But I've heard one of you and I'm gonna make your head burn. Think of me in the depths of your despair. Em Making a home down there, as mine sure won't be shared. Em 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 a-a-a-all. Rolling in the deee - eep. Your had my heart inside.. of your hand, And you played it, to the beat. We could have had it a-a-a-all.

Rolling in the deee - eep.

Your had my heart inside.. of your hand,

G

And you played it, with a beating.

Rest

Throw yourself through every open door.

Count your blessings to find what you look for.

Turn my sorrow into treasured gold,

And pay me back in kind: you reap just what you sow.

Am G

(Now I'm gonna wish you never had met me)

F G

We could have had it a-a-a-all.

Am G

We could have had it all yeah,

F G

It all, it all, it all.

Am G

We could have had it a-a-a-all.

F G

Rolling in the deee - eep.

We could have had it a-a-a-all.

F

Rolling in the deee - eep.

Am

G

Your had my heart inside.. of your hand,

F

And you played it, to the beat.

Am

G

We could have had it a-a-a-all.

F

Rolling in the deee - eep.

Am

G

Your had my heart inside.. of your hand,

F

And you played it, you played it,

G

Am

You played it, you played it to the beat.

Adele - Rolling in the Deep

tro Am 		·I			
rse Am II:	Em 	G 	Em 	G ::II	
e Chorus F	G	Em 	F	1	
	G		E7		
		F 		G ::II	
rse Am II:	Em 	G 	Em 	G ::	
e Chorus F		Em			
-	G	Em	E7	-	
orus Am	G	F		G	
: F 	 G 	 F 	·	: G 	
F 	· 	G 	l	· l	
rse Rest					

G 	F 	G : I
G	F	G
 G	F	: x3 G
-	G 	G F