Rolling In The Deep
Adele

```
Am                              Em
   There s a fire starting in my heart
       G                           Em            G
Reaching a fever pitch, it s bringing me out the dark
Am                    Em
 Finally, I can see you crystal clear
 G                             Am              G
Go ahead and sell me out and I ll lay your ship bare
 Am                        Em
See how  I ll 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, it s bringing me out the dark
```

```
C11           G              Em
  The scars of your love remind me of us
            C11
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all
            G                      Em
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless
              E7
I can t help feeling
```

Refrão:
```
                   Am    G
We could have had it all
            C11
Rolling in the deep
     G          Am      G
You had my heart inside of your hand
        C11
And you played it
       G
To the beat
```

```
Am              Em
Baby, I have no story to be told
G                       Em                          G
But I ve heard one of you and I m gonna make your head burn
Am            Em
Think of me in the depths of your despair
G                       Em                  G
Making a home down there, as mine sure won t be shared
```

```
C11                      G                    Em
   The scars of your love remind me of us
                    C11
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all
               G                              Em
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless
                    E7
I can t help feeling

Refrão:
                         Am    G
We could have had it all
                 C11
Rolling in the deep
     G             Am      G
You had my heart inside of your hand
          C11
And you played it
        G
To the beat  (2x)

Am                             Em
Throw your soul through every open door
G                            Em             G
Count your blessings to find what you look for
Am                   Em
Turn my sorrow into treasured gold
         G                       Em                      G  Am
You pay me back in kind and reap just what you sow

G                  C11
We could have had it all
C11   G             Am      G
We could have had it all
    C11
It all, it all it all

Refrão:
                         Am    G
We could have had it all
                 C11
Rolling in the deep
     G             Am      G
You had my heart inside of your hand
          C11
And you played it
        G
To the beat

                        Am      G
We could have had it all
            C11
Rolling in the deep
```

```
     G                      Am     G
You had my heart inside of your hand
        C11
And you played it (3x)
G       Am
To the beat
```

```
     G                      Am     G
You had my heart inside of your hand
        C11
And you played it (3x)
G       Am
To the beat
```