Rolling In The Deep Greta Van Fleet

Bm F#m There s a fire burning in my heart F#m Α Α Reaching a fever pitch and that s bringing me out the dark Bm F#m Finally I can see you crystal clear А F#m Α Go ahead and sell me out and I ll lay your ship bare Bm F#m See me leaving with every piece of you F#m Α А Don t underestimate the things that I will do F#m Bm There s a fire burningin my heart F#m G Α Α Reaching a fever pitch and that s bringing me out the dark G Α F#m The scars of your love remind me of us G They keep me thinking that we almost had it all F#m The scars of your love they leave me breathless They keep me thinking Bm A We could have had it all GΑ Rolling in the deep Bm Α You had my heart inside of your hand Bm G And you played it to the beat F#m Throw your soul through every open door Α F#m Count your blessings to find what your looking for Bm F#m Turned my sorrow into treasured gold F#m G Α Α You ll pay me back in kind and reap just what you sow

G A F#m The scars of your love remind me of us G They keep me thinking that we almost had it all A F#m The scars of your love they leave me breathless They keep me thinking

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & & & & & & \\ \text{We could have had it all} & & & \\ & & & & & \\ & & & & & \\ \text{Rolling in the deep} & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ \text{You had my heart inside of your hand} & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ & & & & & & \\ \text{But you played it to the beat} & & \\ \end{array}$ 

 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
 Bm A

 A

 Bm A
 A

 Bm A
 A