Boyce Avenue "Rolling In The Deep"

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We could have had it all Oh, rolling in the deep

There's a fire starting in my heart
Reaching a fever pitch, and it's bringing me out the dark
Finally, I can see you crystal clear
Go ahead and sell me out and I'll lay your shit bare
See how I'll leave with every piece of you
Don't underestimate the things that I will do

There's a fire starting in my heart 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 inside of your hand And you played it to the beat

Baby, I have no story to be told
But I've heard one of you
And I'm gonna make your head burn
See me now, in the depths of your despair
Making a home down there
'Cause mine sure won't be shared

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 inside of your hand And you played it to the beat We could have had it all
Rolling in the deep
You had my heart inside of your hand
But you played it with a beating

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

We could have had it all
We could have had it all, it all, it all, it all
We could have had it all
Rolling in the deep
You had my heart inside of your hand
And you played it to the beat

We could have had it all Rolling in the deep You had my heart inside of your hand But you played it, you played it You played it to the beat

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