Vazquez Sounds
"Rolling In The Deep"

There's a fire starting in my heart
Reaching a fever pitch, 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 ship bare

See how I 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, 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 yourï»¿ hand
And you played it
With a beating

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

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They keep me thinking that we almost had it all
The scars of your love they leave me breathless
I can't help feeling
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Throw your soul through every open door
Count your blessings to find what you look for
Turned 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, oh yeah
It all, it all, it all,
We could have had it all
Rolling in the deep
You had my heart inside of yourï»¿ hand
And you played it
With a beating

We could have had it all
Rolling in the deep
You had my heart inside of yourï»¿ hand
And you played it
You played it
You played it
You played it
To the beat