

Strophe:

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'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

PreChorus:

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

Refrain

We could've had it all
Rolling in the deep
You had my heart inside
Of your hands
And you played it
To the beat

Strophe

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

PreChorus

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

Refrain

We could've had it all
Rolling in the deep
You had my heart inside
Of your hands
And you played it
To the beat

We could've had it all
Rolling in the deep
You had my heart inside of your hand
But you played it with a beating

C-Teil

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've sown

Refrain

We could've had it all
We could've had it all you never had met me
It all, it all, it all
We could've had it all
Rolling in the deep
You had my heart inside
Of your hands
And you played it
To the beat
Could've had it all
Rolling in the deep
You had my heart inside
Of your hands
But you played it, you played it, you played it
You played it to the beat