

# Rolling In The Deep

Words & Music by Adele Adkins & Paul Epworth

**♩ = 104** 





**C<sup>5</sup>**  **G<sup>5</sup>** 



1. There's a fire start - ing in my heart,  
2. See how I'll leave with ev - 'ry piece of you.



*Drums 2°*



**B<sup>b</sup>5**  **G<sup>5</sup>**  **B<sup>b</sup>5** 


reach - ing a fe - ver pitch and it's bring - ing me out the dark.  
Don't un - der - es - ti - mate the things that I will do.

C<sup>5</sup>  

B $\flat$ <sup>5</sup>  

G<sup>5</sup>  

B $\flat$ <sup>5</sup>  *cont. sim.*




A $\flat$   

B $\flat$   

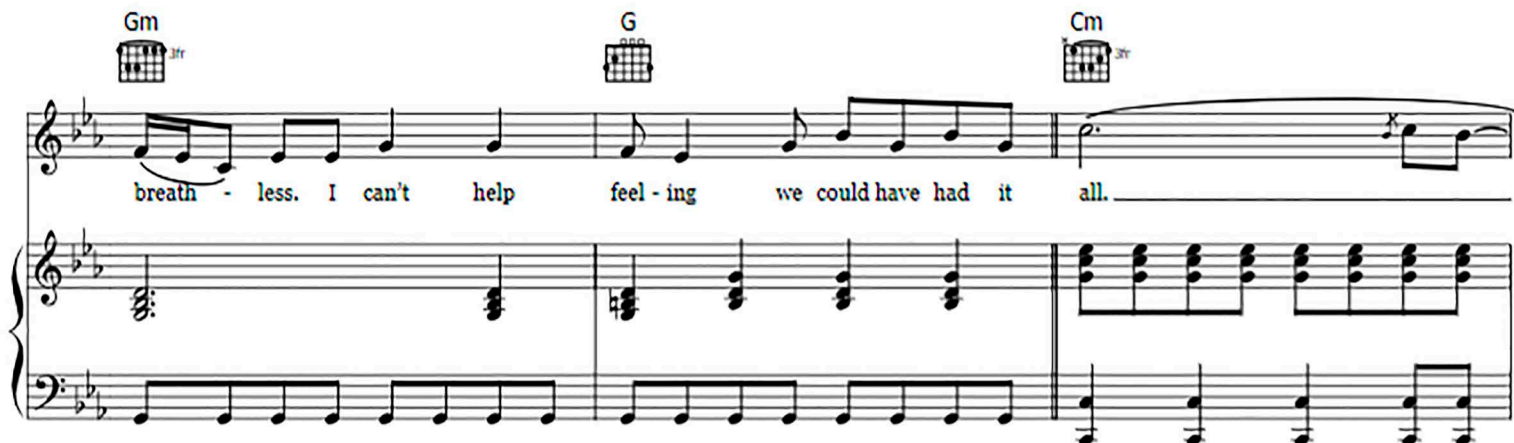
Gm<sup>7</sup> 



A $\flat$   

B $\flat$   

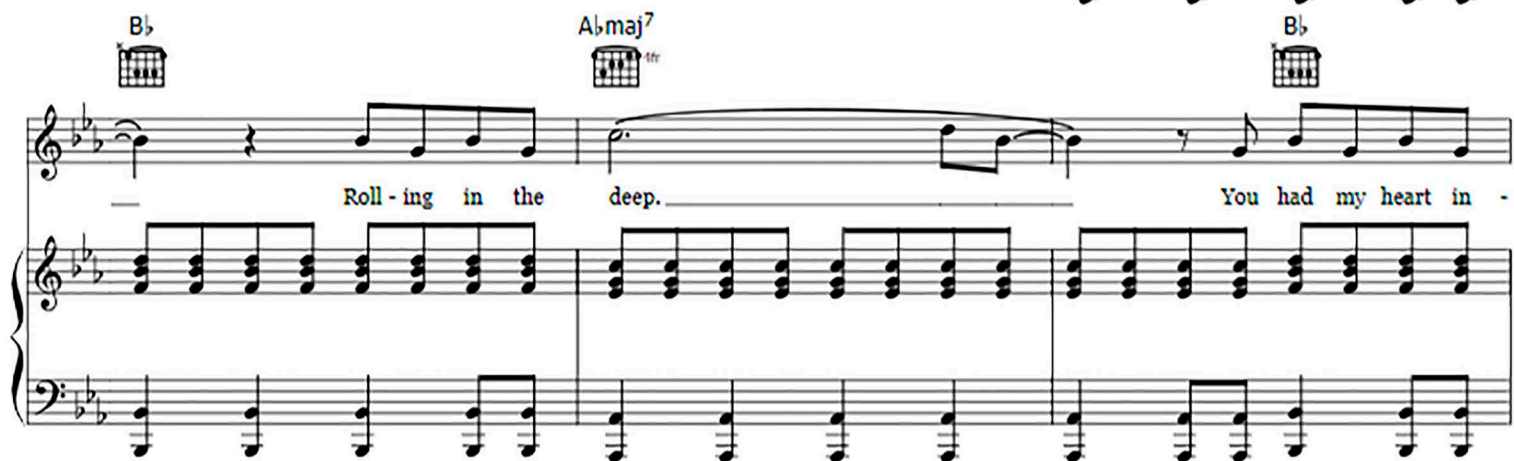
Gm  G  Cm 

breath - less. I can't help feel - ing we could have had it all.



Bb  Abmaj7  Bb 


Roll - ing in the deep. You had my heart in -





Cm  Bb 

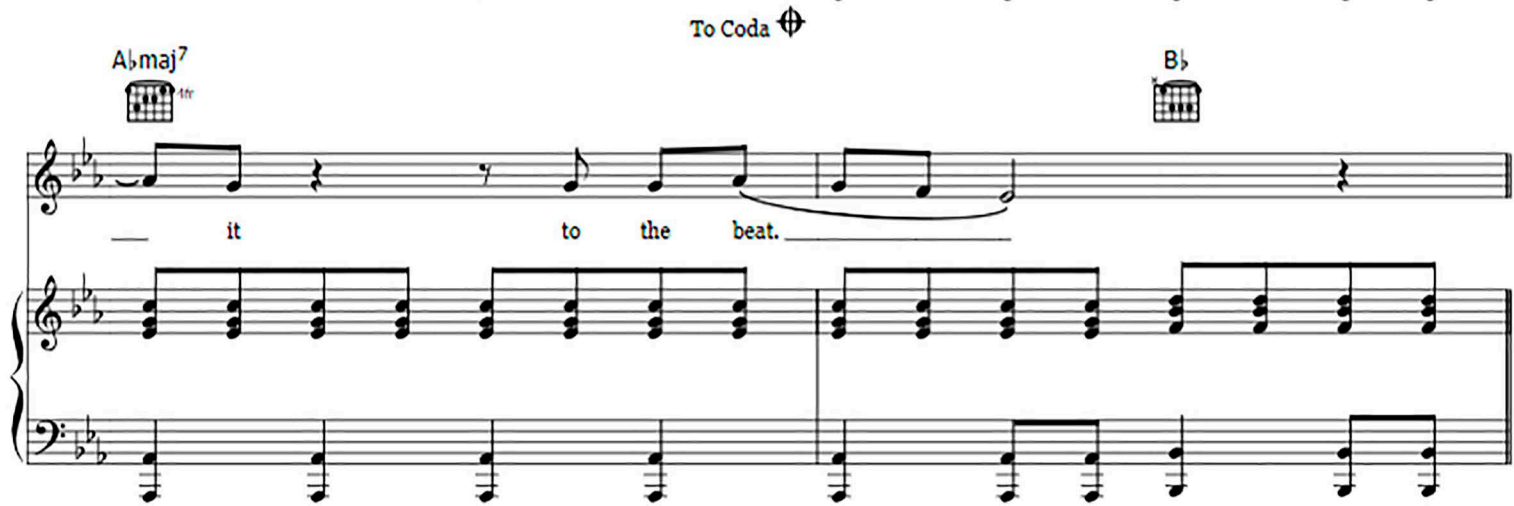
-- side of your hand. And you played





To Coda 

Abmaj7  Bb 

it to the beat.




C<sup>5</sup>  G<sup>5</sup> 

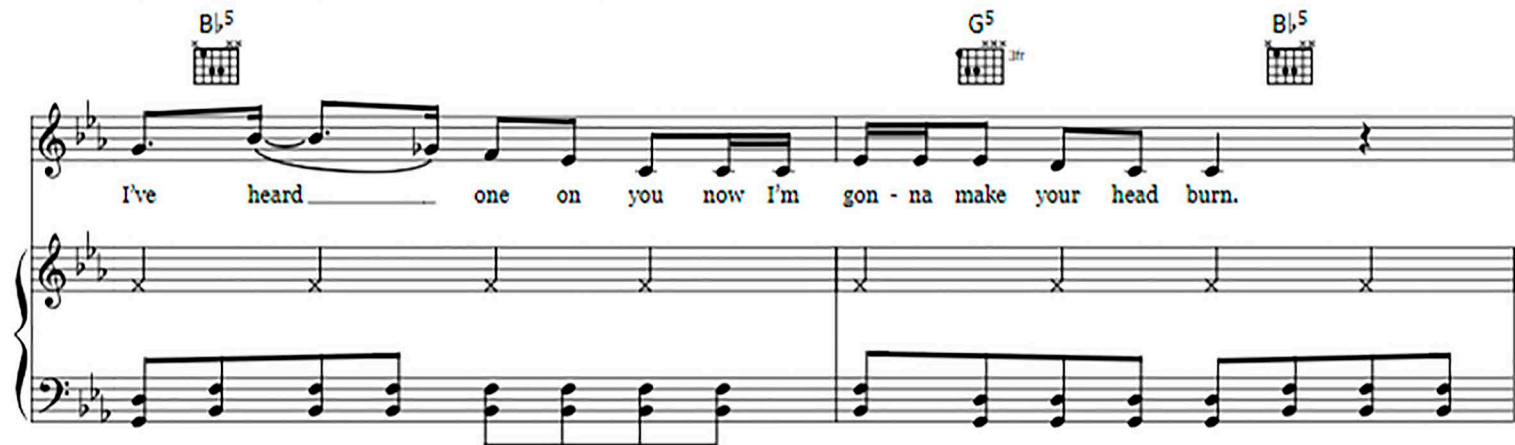
3. Ba - by, I have no sto - ry to be told. But



Drums



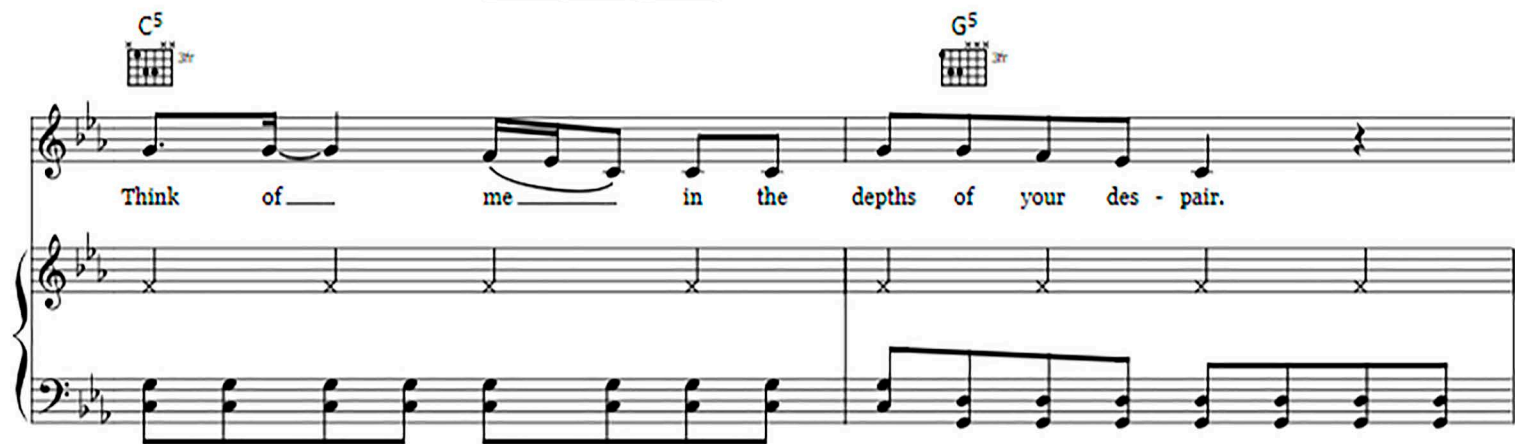
B $\flat$ <sup>5</sup>  G<sup>5</sup>  B $\flat$ <sup>5</sup> 

I've heard one on you now I'm gon - na make your head burn.



C<sup>5</sup>  G<sup>5</sup> 

Think of me in the depths of your des - pair.



B $\flat$ <sup>5</sup>  G<sup>5</sup>  B $\flat$ <sup>5</sup> 

Make a home down there as mine sure won't be shared.

D.S. al Coda



♠ Coda

A $\flat$ maj<sup>7</sup>   A $\flat$ maj<sup>7</sup> 

We could have had it all.

B $\flat$   Cm 

Roll - ing in the deep.

B $\flat$   A $\flat$ maj<sup>7</sup> 

You had my heart in - side of your hand.

B $\flat$  

But you played it with a beat - ing.



N.C.

Throw your soul through ev - 'ry o - pen door.

Drums

Count your bless - ings to find what you look for.



*cont. sim.*

Turn my sor - rows in - to trea - sured gold. You'll

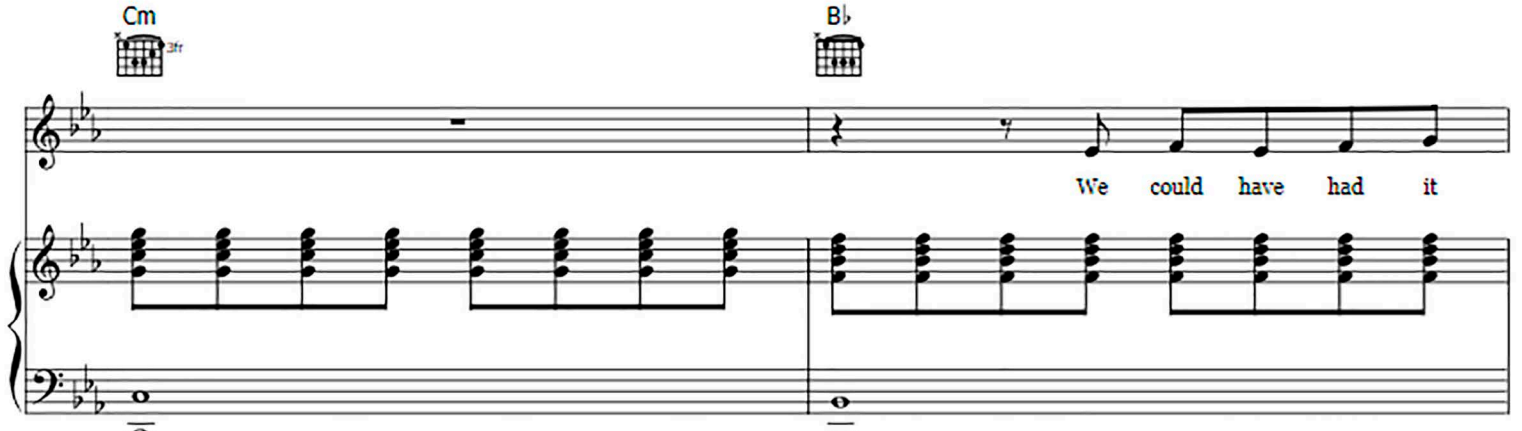
Cm

N.C.

pay me back in kind and reap just what you've sown.

Cm  Bb 


We could have had it




Abmaj7  Bb  Cm 

all. \_\_\_\_\_ We could have had it all. \_\_\_\_\_



Bb  Abmaj7  Bb 

It all. \_\_\_\_\_ It all. \_\_\_\_\_ It all. \_\_\_\_\_ We could have had it



Cm  Bb 

all. \_\_\_\_\_ Roll - ing in the







deep. You had my heart in - side of your hand.




And you played it to the beat.




Could have had it And you played






it, you played it, you played it, you played it to the beat.

