

Rolling In The Deep

Boyce Avenue

We could have had it all
Ohhh 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 head 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

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
Think of me in the depths of your despair
Making a home down there, as mine sure won't be shared

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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

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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
You played it to the beat