

## Fill in the gaps

| There's a fire starting in my heart                      |           | And you played to the beat                         |                              |
|--|-----------|--|------------------------------|
| Reaching a fever pitch it's bringing me out the dark     |           | (Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)        |                              |
| Finally I can see you crystal clear                      |           | We could have had it all                           |                              |
| Go ahead and sell me out and I'll lay your ship bare     |           | Rolling in the deep                                |                              |
| See how I'll leave (1) every piece of you                |           | You had my heart inside of your hand               |                              |
| Don't underestimate the things (2) I will do             |           | but you played it with a beating                   |                              |
| There's a fire starting in my heart                      |           | Throw (6) soul through every open door             |                              |
| Reaching a fever pitch and it's bringing me out the dark |           | Count your blessings to find what you look for     |                              |
| The scars of your love remind me of us                   |           | Turned my sorrow into treasured gold               |                              |
| They keep me thinking that we almost had it all          |           | You pay me back in kind and reap just what you sow |                              |
| The scars of your love they leave me breathless          |           | (You're gonna wish you, never had met me)          |                              |
| I can't help feeling                                     |           | We could have had it all                           |                              |
| We could've had it all                                   |           | (Tears are (7)                                     | fall, rolling in the deep)   |
| (You're gonna wish you, never had met me)                |           | We could have had it all, yeah                     |                              |
| Rolling in the Deep                                      |           | (You're gonna wish you, never had met me)          |                              |
| (Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)              |           | It all It all It all                               |                              |
| You had my heart inside of your hand                     |           | (Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)        |                              |
| (You're gonna wish you, never had met me)                |           | We could have had it all                           |                              |
| And you played it, To the beat                           |           | (You're gonna wish you, never had met me)          |                              |
| Tears are (3) fall, rolling in the deep)                 |           | Rolling in the deep                                |                              |
| Baby I have no story to be told                          |           | (Tears are gonna fall, (8) in the deep)            |                              |
| But I've (4) one of you and I'm gonna make your          |           | You had my heart inside of your hand               |                              |
| head burn  |           | (You're gonna wish you, never had met me)          |                              |
| Think of me in the depths of your despair                |           | And you played it to the beat                      |                              |
| Making a home down there                                 |           | (Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)        |                              |
| as mine sure won't be shared                             |           |  |                              |
| The scars of your love remind me of us                   |           | We could have had it all                           |                              |
| They keep me thinking that we almost had it all          |           | (You're gonna wish you never had met me)           |                              |
| The scars of your love they leave me breathless          |           | Rolling in the deep                                |                              |
| I can't help feeling                                     |           | (tears are gonna fall rolling in the deep)         |                              |
| We could have had it all                                 |           | You had my heart inside of your hand               |                              |
| (You're gonna wish you, never had met me)                |           | (You're gonna wish you, never had met me)          |                              |
| Rolling in the Deep                                      |           | but you played it, you played it                   |                              |
| (Tears are gonna fall, (5) ir                            | the deep) | you (9) it   | t, you played it to the beat |
| You had my heart Inside of your hani                     |           |  |                              |
| (You're gonna wish you, never had met me)                |           |  |                              |



## 1. with

- 2. that
- 3. gonna
- 4. heard
- 5. rolling
- 6. your
- 7. gonna
- 8. rolling
- 9. played

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