

Greta Van Fleet - Rolling In The Deep

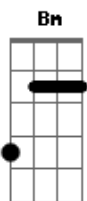
tom:

Bm
 There's a fire burning in my heart
 A Reaching a fever pitch and that's bringing me out the dark A
 Bm Gbm
 Finally I can see you crystal clear
 A Go ahead and sell me out and I'll lay your ship bare A
 Bm Gbm
 See me leaving with every piece of you
 A Don't underestimate the things that I will do A
 Bm Gbm
 There's a fire burning in my heart
 A Reaching a fever pitch and that's bringing me out the dark A
 G
 G A Gbm
 The scars of your love remind me of us
 G
 They keep me thinking that we almost had it all
 A
 The scars of your love they leave me breathless Gbm
 They keep me thinking
 Bm A
 We could have had it all
 G A
 Rolling in the deep
 Bm A
 You had my heart inside of your hand
 G Bm

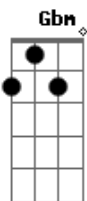
And you played it to the beat

Gbm
 Throw your soul through every open door
 A Count your blessings to find what your looking for A
 Bm Gbm
 Turned my sorrow into treasured gold
 A You'll pay me back in kind and reap just what you sow A G
 G A Gbm
 The scars of your love remind me of us
 G
 They keep me thinking that we almost had it all
 A
 The scars of your love they leave me breathless Gbm
 They keep me thinking
 Bm A
 We could have had it all
 G
 Rolling in the deep
 Bm A
 You had my heart inside of your hand
 G Bm Gb
 But you played it to the beat
 Bm A
 We could have had it all
 G A
 Rolling in the deep
 Bm A
 You had my heart inside of your hand
 G Bm A G A Bm A
 and you played it to the beat yeah

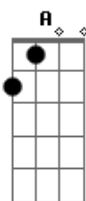
Acordes



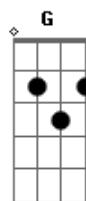
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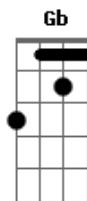
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