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

The scars of your love remind me of us

F

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 We could have had it all Rolling in the deep 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 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

You 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.