

Rolling in the Deep (Adele Adkins & Paul Epworth – 2010)

Arr: R.Colyer

Intro: Tenors & Basses: Dum-dum-dum-dum

Sops & altos:

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 ahead and sell me out and I'll lay your ship bare.

See how I'll leave with ev'ry 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 its bringing me out the dark.

Sops:

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 ...
You're gonna wish you ... never had met me
Tears are gonna fall ... rolling in the deep
You're gonna wish you ... never had met me
Tears are gonna fall ... rolling in the deep.

Altos:

Ooh ooh
Ooh ooh
Ooh ooh
Ooh..... aah we could have had it
A-a-all
Rolling in the de-e-ep
You had my heart inside of your hand,
And you played it - to the be-e-e-eat.

Sops & altos:

Baby I have no story to be told,
But I've heard one on you
Now I'm gonna make your head burn.
Think of me in the depths of your despair,
Make a home down there
As mine sure won't be shared.

Sops:

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 ...
You're gonna wish you ... never had met me
Tears are gonna fall ... rolling in the deep
You're gonna wish you ... never had met me
Tears are gonna fall ... rolling in the deep.

Altos:

Ooh ooh
Ooh ooh
Ooh ooh
Ooh aah we could have had it
A-a-all
Rolling in the de-e-ep
You had my heart inside of your hand,
And you played it - to the be-e-e-eat.

All:

Throw your soul through every open door,
Count your blessings to find what you look for.
Turn my sorrows into treasured gold,
You'll pay me back in time and reap just what you've sown.
Ah - ah we could have had it ...

Sops:

You're gonna wish you ... never had met me
Tears are gonna fall ... rolling in the deep
And you played it, you played it, you played it,
You played it to the beat.

Altos:

A-a-all, rolling in the de-e-ep
You had my heart inside of your hand,
And you played it, you played it, you played it,
You played it to the beat.

Tenors & Basses:

Intro: Dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum
Dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum

Sops & altos:

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 ahead and sell me out and I'll lay your ship bare.

Dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum etc

See how I'll leave with ev'ry 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 its bringing me out the dark.

Dum-----

Sops:

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 ...
You're gonna wish you ... never had met me
Tears are gonna fall ... rolling in the deep
You're gonna wish you ... never had met me
Tears are gonna fall ... rolling in the deep.

Ooh.....ooh
Oohooh
Oohooh
Ooh aah we could have had it ...
Dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum

Sops & altos:

Baby I have no story to be told,
But I've heard one on you
Now I'm gonna make your head burn.
Think of me in the depths of your despair,
Make a home down there
As mine sure won't be shared.

Dum -----

Sops:

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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 ...
You're gonna wish you ... never had met me
Tears are gonna fall ... rolling in the deep
You're gonna wish you ... never had met me
Tears are gonna fall ... rolling in the deep.

Ooh ooh
Ooh ooh
Ooh ooh
Ooh aah we could have had it ...
Dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum etc
Dum -----

All:

Throw your soul through every open door,
Count your blessings to find what you look for.
Turn my sorrows into treasured gold,
You'll pay me back in time and reap just what you've sown.
Ah - ah we could have had it ...

Sops:

You're gonna wish you ... never had met me
Tears are gonna fall...rolling in the deep
And you played it, you played it, you played it,
You played it to the beat.

Dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum-dum etc

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