(CK:6-3, LK:<mark>Part-B</mark>)

Cm   Cm

(acoustic guitar)

VERSE 1

Cm   Gm   Bb   Gm(2)   Bb(2)

There's a fire starting in my heart. Reaching a fever pitch, 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 shit bare.

(+bass drum) 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.

(<mark>piano in</mark>: 1-2 chord/bar)

Ab   Bb   Gm   Ab

(<mark>Ab2-</mark>) The scars of your love remind me of us, they keep me thinking that we almost had

          Ab

(<mark>Bb</mark>)it all.

          Bb   Gm   G7

The scars of your love, they leave me breathless, I can't help feeling,

CHORUS

(piano: 2 chords/beat)

                              Cm   Bb   Ab   Ab(2) Bb(2)

We could have had it (<mark>G3-</mark>) aaa-all, rolling in the deep. You

had my heart inside of your hand and you played it, to the beat.

VERSE 2

(<mark>piano</mark>: bass notes, middle ones are syncopated)

Cm   Gm   Bb   Gm(2)

Baby, I have no story to be told but I've heard one on you and I'm gonna make your head

        Bb(2)

burn.

Think of me in the depths of your despair. Make a home down there as mine sure won't be

shared.

(<mark>piano</mark>: 1-2 chords/bar)

Ab   Bb   Gm   Ab

(<mark>Ab2-</mark>) The scars of your love remind me of us, they keep me thinking that we almost had

          Ab

(<mark>Bb</mark>)it all.

          Bb   Gm   G7

The scars of your love, they leave me breathless, I can't help feeling,

CHORUS

(<mark>piano</mark>: 2 chords/beat)

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                          Cm          Bb              Ab      Ab(2) Bb(2)
We could have had it (G3-) aaa-all, rolling in the deep.  You
had my heart inside of your hand and you played it, to the beat.
                      Ab  Bb              Cm    Bb                  Ab            Ab
We could have had it aaa-all, rolling in the deep. You had my heart inside of your hand and
you
    Bb          Bb
played it, with a beating.
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VERSE 3

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(bass drum + offbeat claps:C6, no piano)
Throw your soul through every open door (oh-oh-oh-ooh). Count your blessings to find what
you
look for (Hey-oh-oh-ooh)
Turn my sorrow into treasured gold (oh-oh-oh-ooh). You'll pay me back in kind and reap just
what
you sow, oh!
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(piano: 2 chords/beat to ending)
Cm    Bb                    Ab  Ab(2) Bb(2)         Cm Bb Ab        Ab(2) Bb(2)
(G3-)  We could have had it aaa-ll. We could have had it all,  it   all, it all, it all
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CHORUS

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                          Cm          Bb              Ab      Ab(2) Bb(2)
We could have had it (G4-)aaa-ll, rolling in the deep.
You had my heart inside of your hand and you played it, to the beat
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OUTRO

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                  Cm  Bb              Ab      Ab(2) Bb(2)
Could have had it aaa-all, rolling in the deep. You
had my heart inside of your hand but you played it, you played it, you played it, you
              Cm
played it to the (slide) beat. (END)
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