Fill in the gaps

Rolling In The Deep (Cover) by Linkin Park

Reaching a fever pitch and it's bringing me out the darkYou had my heart inside (4) handFinally I can see you crystal clearBut you played it to the beatGo ahead and sell me out and a 'l'II lay your ship bareWe could (5) had it allSee how 'l'II leave with every piece of youRolling in the deepDon't underestimate the things (1) I will doYou had my heart inside of your handThere's a fire starting in my heartBut you played it (6) a beatingReaching a fever pitch and it's bring me out the darkThrow your (7) through every open doorThe scars of your love remind me of usCount your blassings to find (8) you look forThey keep me (2) that we almost had itTurm my sorrow into treasured goldallYou pay me back in kindThe scars of (3) love, they leave me breathlessAnd reap just what you sowI can't help feelingYou had my heart inside your handRolling in the deepAnd you played it to the beatYou're gonna wish you never had met meRolling in the deepTears are gonna fallYou had my heart on story to be toldWe could have had it allBut 've heard one on youWe could have had it allAnd 'm gonna make your heade burnRolling in the deepSee me in the depths of your despairYou had my heart (9) of your handMaking a home down thereYou played it'Cause mine sure won't be sharedYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThe scars of your love, they leave me b	There's a fire starting in my heart	Rolling in the deep
Go ahead and sell me out and a l'll lay your ship bareWe could (5) had it allSee how I'll leave with every piece of youRolling in the deepDon't underestimate the things (1) I will doYou had my heart inside of your handThere's a fire starting in my heartBut you played it (6) a beatingReaching a fever pitch and it's bring me out the darkThrow your (7) through every open doorThe scars of your love remind me of usCount your blessings to find (8) you look forThey keep me (2) that we almost had itTurn my sorrow into treasured goldallYou pay me back in kindThe scars of (3) love, they leave me breathlessAnd reap just what you sowI can't help feelingYou had my heart inside your handRolling in the deepAnd you played it to the beatYou're gonna wish you never had met meRolling in the deepTears are gonna fallYou had my heart inside your handWe could have had it allBut I've heard one on youWe could have had it allAnd I'm gonna make your head burnRolling in the deepSee me in the depths of your despairYou had my heart (9) of your handMaking a home down thereBut you played it'Cause mine sure won't be sharedYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThe scars o	Reaching a fever pitch and it's bringing me out the dark	You had my heart inside (4) hand
See how I'll leave with every piece of youRolling in the deepDon't underestimate the things (1) I will doYou had my heart inside of your handThere's a fire starting in my heartBut you played it (6) a beatingReaching a fever pitch and it's bring me out the darkThrow your (7) through every open doorThe scars of your love remind me of usCount your blessings to find (8) you look forThey keep me (2) that we almost had itTurn my sorrow into treasured goldallYou pay me back in kindThe scars of (3) love, they leave me breathlessAnd reap just what you sowI can't help feelingWe could have had it allYou're gonna wish you never had met meRolling in the deepTears are gonna fallYou had my heart inside your handRolling in the deepAnd you played it to the beatYou're gonna wish youBaby, I have no story to be toldWe could have had it allBut I've heard one on youWe could have had it allAnd I'm gonna make your head burnRolling in the deepSee me in the depths of your despairYou had my heart (9) of your handMaking a home down thereBut you played it'Cause mine sure won't be sharedYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou (10) it to the beat	Finally I can see you crystal clear	But you played it to the beat
Don't underestimate the things (1) I will doYou had my heart inside of your handThere's a fire starting in my heartBut you played it (6) a beatingReaching a fever pitch and it's bring me out the darkThrow your (7) through every open doorThe scars of your love remind me of usCount your blessings to find (8) you look forThey keep me (2) that we almost had itTurn my sorrow into treasured goldallYou pay me back in kindThe scars of (3) love, they leave me breathlessAnd reap just what you sowI can't help feelingWe could have had it allYou're gonna wish you never had met meRolling in the deepTears are gonna fallYou had my heart inside your headWe could have had it allBaby, I have no story to be toldWe could have had it allBut I've heard one on youWe could have had it allAnd I'm gonna make your head burnRolling in the deepSee me in the depths of your despairYou had my heart (9) of your handMaking a home down thereBut you played it'Cause mine sure won't be sharedYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou play	Go ahead and sell me out and a I'll lay your ship bare	We could (5) had it all
There's a fire starting in my heartBut you played it (6) a beatingReaching a fever pitch and it's bring me out the darkThrow your (7) through every open doorThe scars of your love remind me of usCount your blessings to find (8) you look forThey keep me (2) that we almost had itTurn my sorrow into treasured goldallYou pay me back in kindThe scars of (3) love, they leave me breathlessAnd reap just what you sowI can't help feelingWe could have had it allYou're gonna wish you never had met meRolling in the deepTears are gonna fallYou had my heart inside your handRolling in the deepAnd you played it to the beatYou're gonna wish youBaby, I have no story to be toldWe could have had it allBut I've heard one on youWe could have had it allAnd I'm gonna make your despairYou had my heart (9) of your handMaking a home down thereBut you played it'Cause mine sure won't be sharedYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou (10) it to the beat	See how I'll leave with every piece of you	Rolling in the deep
Reaching a fever pitch and it's bring me out the darkThrow your (7) through every open doorThe scars of your love remind me of usCount your blessings to find (8) you look forThey keep me (2) that we almost had itTurn my sorrow into treasured goldallYou pay me back in kindThe scars of (3) love, they leave me breathlessAnd reap just what you sowI can't help feelingWe could have had it allYou're gonna wish you never had met meRolling in the deepTears are gonna fallYou had my heart inside your handRolling in the deepAnd you played it to the beatYou're gonna wish youBaby, I have no story to be toldWe could have had it allBut I've heard one on youWe could have had it allAnd I'm gonna make your head burnRolling in the deepSee me in the depths of your despairYou had my heart (9) of your handMaking a home down thereBut you played it'Cause mine sure won't be sharedYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou (10) it to the beat	Don't underestimate the things (1) I will do	You had my heart inside of your hand
The scars of your love remind me of usCount your blessings to find (8) you look forThey keep me (2) that we almost had itTurn my sorrow into treasured goldallYou pay me back in kindThe scars of (3) love, they leave me breathlessAnd reap just what you sowI can't help feelingWe could have had it allYou're gonna wish you never had met meRolling in the deepTears are gonna fallYou had my heart inside your handRolling in the deepAnd you played it to the beatYou're gonna wish youBaby, I have no story to be toldWe could have had it allBut I've heard one on youWe could have had it allAnd I'm gonna make your head burnRolling in the deepSee me in the depths of your despairYou had my heart (9) of your handMaking a home down thereBut you played it'Cause mine sure won't be sharedYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou (10) it to the beat	There's a fire starting in my heart	But you played it (6) a beating
They keep me (2) that we almost had itTurn my sorrow into treasured goldallYou pay me back in kindThe scars of (3) love, they leave me breathlessAnd reap just what you sowI can't help feelingWe could have had it allYou're gonna wish you never had met meRolling in the deepTears are gonna fallYou had my heart inside your handRolling in the deepAnd you played it to the beatYou're gonna wish youBaby, I have no story to be toldWe could have had it allBut I've heard one on youWe could have had it allAnd I'm gonna make your head burnRolling in the deepSee me in the depths of your despairYou had my heart (9) of your handMaking a home down thereBut you played it'Cause mine sure won't be sharedYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThe ykeep me thinking that we almost had it allYou (10) it to the beat	Reaching a fever pitch and it's bring me out the dark	Throw your (7) through every open door
allYou pay me back in kindThe scars of (3) love, they leave me breathlessAnd reap just what you sowI can't help feelingWe could have had it allYou're gonna wish you never had met meRolling in the deepTears are gonna fallYou had my heart inside your handRolling in the deepAnd you played it to the beatYou're gonna wish youBaby, I have no story to be toldWe could have had it allBut I've heard one on youWe could have had it allAnd I'm gonna make your head burnRolling in the deepSee me in the depths of your despairYou had my heart (9) of your handMaking a home down thereBut you played it'Cause mine sure won't be sharedYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThey keep me thinking that we almost had it allYou (10) it to the beat	The scars of your love remind me of us	Count your blessings to find (8) you look for
The scars of (3) love, they leave me breathlessAnd reap just what you sowI can't help feelingWe could have had it allYou're gonna wish you never had met meRolling in the deepTears are gonna fallYou had my heart inside your handRolling in the deepAnd you played it to the beatYou're gonna wish youBaby, I have no story to be toldWe could have had it allBut I've heard one on youWe could have had it allAnd I'm gonna make your head burnRolling in the deepSee me in the depths of your despairYou had my heart (9) of your handMaking a home down thereBut you played it'Cause mine sure won't be sharedYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThe y keep me thinking that we almost had it allYou (10) it to the beat	They keep me (2) that we almost had it	Turn my sorrow into treasured gold
I can't help feelingWe could have had it allYou're gonna wish you never had met meRolling in the deepTears are gonna fallYou had my heart inside your handRolling in the deepAnd you played it to the beatYou're gonna wish youBaby, I have no story to be toldWe could have had it allBut I've heard one on youWe could have had it allAnd I'm gonna make your head burnRolling in the deepSee me in the depths of your despairYou had my heart (9) of your handMaking a home down thereBut you played it'Cause mine sure won't be sharedYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThey keep me thinking that we almost had it allYou (10) it to the beat	all	You pay me back in kind
We could have had it allYou're gonna wish you never had met meRolling in the deepTears are gonna fallYou had my heart inside your handRolling in the deepAnd you played it to the beatYou're gonna wish youBaby, I have no story to be toldWe could have had it allBut I've heard one on youWe could have had it allAnd I'm gonna make your head burnRolling in the deepSee me in the depths of your despairYou had my heart (9) of your handMaking a home down thereBut you played it'Cause mine sure won't be sharedYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou (10) it to the beat	The scars of (3) love, they leave me breathless	And reap just what you sow
Rolling in the deepTears are gonna fallYou had my heart inside your handRolling in the deepAnd you played it to the beatYou're gonna wish youBaby, I have no story to be toldWe could have had it allBut I've heard one on youWe could have had it allAnd I'm gonna make your head burnRolling in the deepSee me in the depths of your despairYou had my heart (9) of your handMaking a home down thereBut you played it'Cause mine sure won't be sharedYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou (10) it to the beat	I can't help feeling	
You had my heart inside your handRolling in the deepAnd you played it to the beatYou're gonna wish youBaby, I have no story to be toldWe could have had it allBut I've heard one on youWe could have had it allAnd I'm gonna make your head burnRolling in the deepSee me in the depths of your despairYou had my heart (9) of your handMaking a home down thereBut you played it'Cause mine sure won't be sharedYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou (10) it to the beat	We could have had it all	You're gonna wish you never had met me
And you played it to the beatYou're gonna wish youBaby, I have no story to be toldWe could have had it allBut I've heard one on youWe could have had it allAnd I'm gonna make your head burnRolling in the deepSee me in the depths of your despairYou had my heart (9) of your handMaking a home down thereBut you played it'Cause mine sure won't be sharedYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThey keep me thinking that we almost had it allYou (10) it to the beat	Rolling in the deep	Tears are gonna fall
Baby, I have no story to be toldWe could have had it allBut I've heard one on youWe could have had it allAnd I'm gonna make your head burnRolling in the deepSee me in the depths of your despairYou had my heart (9) of your handMaking a home down thereBut you played it'Cause mine sure won't be sharedYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThey keep me thinking that we almost had it allYou (10) it to the beat	You had my heart inside your hand	Rolling in the deep
But I've heard one on youWe could have had it allAnd I'm gonna make your head burnRolling in the deepSee me in the depths of your despairYou had my heart (9) of your handMaking a home down thereBut you played it'Cause mine sure won't be sharedYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThey keep me thinking that we almost had it allYou (10) it to the beat	And you played it to the beat	You're gonna wish you
And I'm gonna make your head burnRolling in the deepSee me in the depths of your despairYou had my heart (9) of your handMaking a home down thereBut you played it'Cause mine sure won't be sharedYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThey keep me thinking that we almost had it allYou (10) it to the beat	Baby, I have no story to be told	We could have had it all
See me in the depths of your despairYou had my heart (9) of your handMaking a home down thereBut you played it'Cause mine sure won't be sharedYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThey keep me thinking that we almost had it allYou (10) it to the beat	But I've heard one on you	We could have had it all
Making a home down thereBut you played it'Cause mine sure won't be sharedYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThey keep me thinking that we almost had it allYou (10) it to the beat	And I'm gonna make your head burn	Rolling in the deep
'Cause mine sure won't be sharedYou played itThe scars of your love remind me of usYou played itThey keep me thinking that we almost had it allYou (10) it to the beat	See me in the depths of your despair	You had my heart (9) of your hand
The scars of your love remind me of us You played it They keep me thinking that we almost had it all You (10) it to the beat	Making a home down there	But you played it
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all You (10) it to the beat	'Cause mine sure won't be shared	You played it
	The scars of your love remind me of us	You played it
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless	They keep me thinking that we almost had it all	You (10) it to the beat
	The scars of your love, they leave me breathless	
I can't help feeling	I can't help feeling	

· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·

We could have had it all...



- 1. that
- 2. thinking
- 3. your
- 4. your
- 5. have
- 6. with
- 7. soul
- 8. what
- 9. inside
- 10. played

Fill in the gaps