

Beyoncé - Irreplaceable

```
You got me twisted
                            tom:
                Bb (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
Capostraste na 3^{\underline{a}} casa
                                                                You must not know about me, you must not know about me
                                                                I can have another you in a minute
            G
To the left, to the left
                                                                Matter fact he'll be here in a minute - baby
To the left, to the left
                                                                You must not know about me, you must not know about me
To the left, to the left
                                                                I will have another you by tomorrow
Everything you own in the box to the left
                                                                So don't you ever for a second get to thinking
In the closet that's my stuff - Yes
                                                                You're irreplaceable (irreplacable)
If I bought it please don't touch (don't touch)
And keep talking that mess, that's fine
                                                                So since I'm not your everything
But could you walk and talk at the same time and
                                                                How about I'll be nothing, nothing at all to you (nothing)
It's my mine name that is on that Jag
                                                                Baby I wont shed a tear for you (I wont shed a tear for you)
So remove your bags let me call you a cab
                                                                I won't lose a wink of sleep (a wink of sleep)
                                                                Cause the truth of the matter is replacing you is so easy
Standing in the front yard telling me
How I'm such a fool, talking about
                                                                To the left, to the left
How I'll never ever find a man like you
                                                                To the left, to the left
You got me twisted
                                                                To the left, to the left
                                                                Everything you own in the box to the left
You must not know about me, you must not know about me
                                                                To the left, to the left
I could have another you in a minute
                                                                Don't you ever for a second get to thinking
Matter fact he'll be here in a minute - baby
                                                                You're irreplaceable
You must not know about me, you must not know about me
I can have another you by tomorrow
                                                                You must not know about me, you must not know about me
                                                                I could have another you in a minute
So don't you ever for a second get to thinking you're
                                                                Matter fact he'll be here in a minute - baby
irreplaceable
                                                                You must not know about me, you must not know about me
So go ahead and get gone
                                                                I can have another you by tomorrow
Call up that chick and see if she's home
                                                                So don't you ever for a second get to thinking
Oops, I bet ya thought that I didn't know
                                                                You must not know about me, (baby) you must not know about me
What did you think I was putting you out for?
                                                                I could have another you in a minute
Cause you was untrue
                                                                Matter fact he'll be here in a minute
Rolling her around in the car that I bought you
                                                                You can pack all your bags, were finished
Baby drop them keys hurry up before your taxi leaves
                                                                'Cause you made your bed now lay in it
Standing in the front yard telling me
                                                                I could have another you by tomorrow
How I'm such a fool, talking about
                                                                Don't you ever for a second get to thinking
How I'll never ever find a man like you
                                                                You're irreplaceable
```

Acordes

