Sara Bareilles - Single Ladies (put a Ring On It)

Tom: C 'Cause if you liked it, then you shoulda put a ring on it С If you liked it, then you shoulda put a ring on it All the single ladies, all the single ladies Don't be mad when you see that he want it All the single ladies, all the single ladies 'Cause if you liked it, then you shoulda put a ring on it Put your hands up Rh Put your hands up Don't treat me to the things of the world I'm not that kind of girl Up in the club, just broke up, doing my own little thing Bb Your love is what I prefer, is what I deserve Decided to dip now you wanna trip Here's a man that takes me, then makes me 'Cause another brother noticed me Bb Α7 And delivers me to a destiny, to infinity and beyond Fm I'm up on him, he's up on me Pull me into your arms, say I'm the one you own If you don't, you'll be alone, and like a ghost, I'll be gone Am I don't pay him any attention Fm I cried my tears, for three good years Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Am No you can't be mad at me 'Cause if you liked it, then you shoulda put a ring on it G 'Cause if you liked it, then you shoulda put a ring on it If you liked it, then you shoulda put a ring on it If you liked it, then you shoulda put a ring on it Don't be mad when you see that he want it G Don't be mad when you see that he want it 'Cause if you liked it, then you shoulda put a ring on it G 'Cause if you liked it, then you shoulda put a ring on it If you liked it, then you shoulda put a ring on it С If you liked it, then you shoulda put a ring on it Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Don't be mad when you see that he want it Fm I gloss on my lips, a man on my hips 'Cause if you liked it, then you shoulda put a ring on it Δm Got me tighter in my Dereon jeans C (repete) Em Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Acting up, gotta drink in my cup Am I can care less what you think All the single ladies, all the single ladies All the single ladies, all the single ladies Fm I need no permission, did I mention All the single ladies, all the single ladies Am I don't pay him any attention Put your hands up Em He had your turn, and now you gonna learn So put your hands up Am What it really feels like to miss me So put your hands up F G Put your hands up Acordes Bb En

