

## **Beyoncé - Irrepleceable**

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Tom: G
                                                                  So don't you ever for a second get to thinking
                                                                  You're irreplaceable
To the left, to the left... To the left, to the left
To the left, to the left
                                                                  So go ahead and get gone
Everything you own in the box to the left
                                                                  Call up that chick And see if she's home
In the closet, that's my stuff
                                                                  Ops, I bet you thought that I didn't know
Yes, if I bought it, please don't touch
                                                                  What did you think I was putting you out for
And keep talking that mess, that's fine
                                                                  Because you was untrue
But could you walk and talk at the same time?
                                                                  Rolling her around in the car that I bought you
And its my name that is on that jag
                                                                  Baby, drop them keys
So remove your bags Let me call you a cab
                                                                  Hurry up before your taxi leaves
Pré-Refrão:
                                                                  So since I'm not your everything
Standing in the front yard
                                                                  How about I'll be nothing
Telling me how I'm such a fool (Talking about)
                                                                  Nothing at all to you
                Bm
How I'll never ever find a man like you
                                                                  Baby, I won't shed a tear for you
You got me twisted
                                                                  I won't lose a wink of sleep
Refrão:
                                                                  Cause the truth of the matter is... Replacing you is so easy
You must not know about me
                                                                  To the left, to the left
You must not know about me
                                                                  To the left, to the left
I could have another you in a minute
                                                                  To the left, to the left
Matter of fact, he'll be here in a minute, baby
                                                                  Everything you own me in the box to the left
You must not know about me
                                                                  To the left, to the left
You must not know about me
                                                                  So don't you ever for a second get to thinking... You're
I can have another you by tomorrow
                                                                  irreplaceable
Acordes
                          ukulele-chords.com
                                        ukulele-chords.com
                                                      ukulele-chords.com
                                                                                  ukulele-chords.com
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