

# Irreplaceable

## Sugarland

To the left  
To the leftTo the left  
To the leftMmmm to the left to the left  
Everything you own in the box to the left  
In the closet, that's my stuff  
Yes, if I bought it, please don't touchAnd keep talking that mess, that's fine  
Could you walk and talk, at the same time?  
And it's my name that's on that jag  
So go move your bags, let me call you a cabStanding in the front yard, telling me  
How I'm such a fool, talking 'bout  
How I'll never ever find a man like you  
You got me twistedYou must not know 'bout me  
You must not know 'bout me  
I could have another you in a minute  
Matter fact, he'll be here in a minute babyYou must not know 'bout me  
You must not know 'bout me  
I can have another you by tomorrow  
So don't you ever for a second get to thinkin'  
You're irreplaceableSo go ahead and get gone  
Call up that chick, and see if she's home  
Oops I bet you thought, that I didn't know  
What did you think  
I was putting you out for?  
Because you was untrue  
Rolling her around in the car that I bought you  
Baby, drop them keys  
Hurry up, before your taxi leavesStanding in the front yard, telling me  
How I'm such a fool, talking 'bout  
How I'll never ever find a man like you  
You got me twistedYou must not know 'bout meYou must not know 'bout me  
I could have another you in a minute  
Matter fact, he'll be here in a minute (baby)You must not know 'bout me  
You must not know 'bout me  
I will have another you by tomorrow  
So don't you ever for a second get to thinkin'  
You're irreplaceableTo the left to the left  
To the left to the leftMmmmm  
To the left to the left  
Everything you own in the box to leftTo the left to the left

Don't you ever for a second get to thinking  
You're irreplaceable You must not know 'bout me  
You must not know 'bout me  
I could have another you in a minute  
Matter fact, he'll be here in a minute (baby) You must not know 'bout me  
You must not know 'bout me  
I can have another you by tomorrow  
So don't you ever for a second get to thinkin' (baby! hey yea) You must not know 'bout me  
You must not know 'bout me  
I could have another you in a minute  
Matter fact, he'll be here in a minute (baby) I could have another you by tomorrow  
Don't you ever for a second get to thinkin'  
You're irreplaceable To the left  
To the left

Songwriters

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