

An old man turned ninety-eight
He won the lottery and died the next day
It's a black fly in your chardonnay
It's a death row pardon two minutes to late
isn't it ironic... don't you think

R:

It's like rain on your wedding day
It's a free ride when you've already paid
it's the good advice that you just didn't take
Who would have thought... it figures

Mr. play-it-safe was afraid to fly
He packed his suitcase and kissed his kids good-bye
He waited his whole damn life just to take that flight
And as the plane crashed down he thought "well isn't this nice..
."

and isn't it ironic... don't you think?

R

Well life has a funny way of sneaking up on you
When you think everything is okay and everything's Going right
And life has a funny way of helping you out when
you think everything's gone wrong and everything blows up in yo
ur face

A traffic jam when you are already late
A no-smoking sign on your cigarette break
It's like ten thousand spoons when all you need is a knife
It's like meeting the man of my dreams then meeting his Beautif
ul wife

and isn't it ironic... don't you think?
a little too ironic... and yeah i really do think...

R:

life has a funny way of sneaking up on you
life has a funny, funny way of helping you out helping you out