

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 too late  
Isn't it ironic... don't you think

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've 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 to take that flight  
And as the plane crashed down he thought  
Well, isn't this nice  
And Isn't this ironic ... don't you think?

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It's a free ride when you've already paid  
It's the good advice that you just didn't take  
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Well life has a funny way of sneaking up on you  
When you think everything's ok and everythings going right  
And life has a funny way of helping you out when  
You think everytthing's gone wrong and everthing blows up  
In your face

A traffic jam when you're already late  
A no-smoking sign on your cigarette break  
It's like 10,000 spoons when all you need is a knife  
It's meeting the man of my dreams  
And then meeting his beautiful wife  
And isn't it ironic... don't you think  
A little too ironic... and yeah I really do think...

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It's a free ride when you've already paid  
It's the good advice that you just didn't take  
Who would've thought... it figures

Well life has a funny way of sneaking up on you  
And life has a funny funny way  
Of helping you out  
Helping you out  
Helping you out