

F# H F# G#mi
 (1) 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
F# H F# G#mi
 Isn't it ironic? Don't you think

F# H F# G#mi
 (R) It's like rain on your wedding day.
F# H F# G#mi
 It's a free ride when you've already paid
F# H F# G#mi
 It's the good advice that you just didn't take
A G#mi F#
 And who would have thought... it figures

(2) 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)

H F#
 (3) Well, life has a funny way of sneaking up on you
G#mi
 When you think everything is okay and everything's going right
H F#
 And life has a funny way of helping you out when
G#mi
 You think everything's gone wrong and everything blows up in your
 face

(4) 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 beautiful
 wife
 And isn't it ironic? Don't you think?
 A little too ironic. And yeah I really do think

(R)

H F#
 (5) Life has a funny way of sneaking up on you
H F# H
 Life has a funny, funny way of helping you out, helping you out