

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 & 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 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?**

Well life has a funny way of sneaking up on you,
When you think everything's 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 your face.

A traffic jam when you're 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 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,

**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?**

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