D G D Em D G D Em An old man turned ninety-eight; he won the lottery and died the next day. D G D Em D G D Em It's a black fly in your chardonnay; it's a death row pardon two minutes too late. D G D Em Isn't it ironic, don't you think?
DG D Em DG D Em It's like rain on your wedding day, it's a free ride when you've already paid. DG D Em F C D It's the good advice that you just didn't take. Who would've thought it figures?
D G D Em Mr. Play-it-safe was afraid to fly. He packed his suitcase & kissed his kids good-bye. D G D Em He waited his whole damn life to take that flight, D G D Em And as the plane crashed down he thought, "well isn't this nice?" D G D Em And isn't it ironic, don't you think?
(Chorus)
Cmaj7 D Well life has a funny way of sneaking up on you, Cmaj7 D When you think everything's okay and everything's going right. Cmaj7 D And life has a funny way of helping you out when Cmaj7 D You think everything's gone wrong and everything blows up in your face.
D G D Em D G D Em A traffic jam when you're already late, a no-smoking sign on your cigarette break, D G D Em It's like ten thousand spoons when all you need is a knife, D G D Em It's meeting the man of my dreams and then meeting his beautiful wife. D G D Em And isn't it ironic, don't you think? A little too ironic, and yeah I really do think,
(Chorus)
Cmaj7 D Life has a funny way of sneaking up on you. Cmaj7 D Cmaj7 Life has a funny, funny way of helping you out, helping you out.