IRONIC

too late

Hey, hey, hey

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

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 And who would've thought? It figures

Mr. Play-It-Safe was afraid to fly
He packed his suitcase and kissed
his kids goodbye
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 And 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 And who would've thought? It figures

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

