

An old man turned ninety-eight  
He won the lottery and he died the next day  
It's a black fly in your Chardonnay  
It's a death row pardon two minutes too late  
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 he was afraid to fly  
He packed his suitcase and he 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?  
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  
And who would've thought, it figures

Well life has a funny way of sneakin' up on you  
When you think everything's okay and everything's goin' right  
And life has a funny way nobody helpin' you out when  
You think everything's gone wrong and everything blows up in your face  
And isn't it ironic?  
Don't you think?  
A little too ironic  
And yeah, I really do think

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Well, life has a funny way of sneaking up on you  
When you think everything's gone wrong and everything blows up in your  
face