Clödie, Ironic

An old man turned 98 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 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

Life has a funny, funny way of helping you out

Helping you out