"Ironic"

By Alanis Morisette

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

 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

 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

 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