

IRONIC

Hey, yeah, yeah - Yeah, ah-ah-ah, yeah

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

And who would've thought? It figures

(c# bleibt immer)

II: F#/A# . H9 .I F#/A# . G#m .I

F#/A# . H9 .I F#/A# . G#m . :II

F#/A# . H9 .I

F#/A# . G#m break.I

F# . H . I F# . Gm# . I

F# . H . I F# . Gm# . I

F# . H . I F# . Gm# . I

A . E. I F# ... II

2. 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...

Mit allem:

II: F#/A# . H9 .I F#/A# . G#m .I

F#/A# . H9 .I F#/A# . G#m . :II

F#/A# . H9 .I

F#/A# . G#m break.I

3 X II: F# . H . I F# . Gm# . :II

A . E. I F# ... II

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

Sanft:

Emj ... I F#6 .. I Emj ... I F#6 .. I

Emj ... I F#6 .. I Emj ... I

I triolen: h-a#-f#-c#)

It's 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

Leise:

II: F#/A# . H9 .I F#/A# . G#m .I

F#/A# . H9 .I F#/A# . G#m . :II

F#/A# . H9 .I F#/A# . H9 .I

F#/A# . G#m break.I

3 X II: F# . H . I F# . Gm# . :II

A . E. I F# ... II leise

Ej . F#6

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.....