

# Alanis Morissette - Ironic

Tom: B

(com acordes na forma de

Capotraste na 4ª casa

Intro: C D C

Final da Intro:

Primeira Parte:

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 to late  
Isn't it ironic... don't you... think

Refrão:  
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 good-bye  
He waited his whole damn life just to take that flight

And as the plane crashed down he thouht "well isn't this nice..."

Isn't it ironic... don't you... think

Refrão:

Well life has a funny way of sneaking up on you  
When you think everything is 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

Refrão:

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 then meeting his beautiful wife

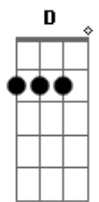
Isn't it ironic... don't you... think

A little to ironic... don't you... think

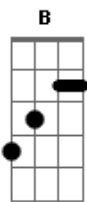
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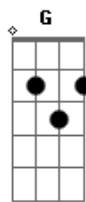
## Acordes



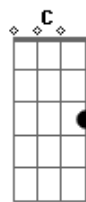
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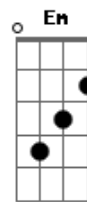
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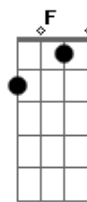
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