

Jesse y Joy - Ironic

Tom: B

(com acordes na forma de

Capostrate na 4ª casa

Intro: C7M D C7M

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

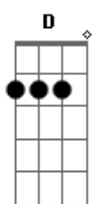
Isn't it ironic... don't you... think

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

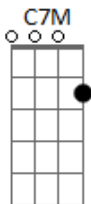
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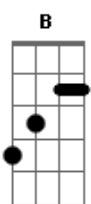
Acordes



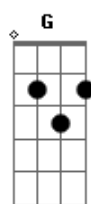
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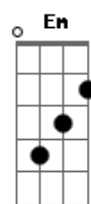
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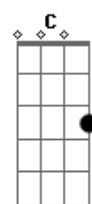
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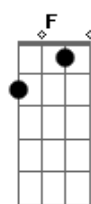
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