

|  |   |
|--|---|
| <b>Ironic, performed by Alanis Morissette</b>  | F# B F# G#m   |
|  | Verse 2: Mr. Play-It-Safe was afraid to fly                                 |
|  | F# B F# G#m   |
| Intro 1: <b>B E</b>                            | He packed his suitcase and kissed his kids goodbye                          |
| Alanis sings "hi hi hi, la la la, hi hi"       | F# B F# G#m   |
|  | He waited his whole *** life just to take that flight                       |
| E  7 7 7 7 7 7 9 9 9   9 9 9 7 7 7 7 7 7       | F# B F# G#m   |
| B  0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0   0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0       | And as the plane crashed down he thought, "well isn't this nice?"           |
| G  8 8 8 8 8 8 9 9 9   9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9       | F# B F# G#m   |
| D  9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9   9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9       | And isn't it ironic... Don't you think?                                     |
| A  |   |
| E  | Chorus: (Repeat chorus as before)   |
| Intro 2:                                       | Bridge: (Play the intro 1 rhythm throughout this part) <b>B E</b>           |
| E  7 6   |   |
| B  7   | Well life has a funny way of sneaking up on you                             |
| G  | When you think everything is okay and everything's going right              |
| D  9~~~  | And life has a funny way of helping you out when you think                  |
| A  | Everything's gone wrong and everything blows up in your face <b>Intro 2</b> |
| E  |   |
|  | Verse 3: F# B F# G#m  |
|  | A traffic jam when you are already late                                     |
| Verse 1: An old man turned ninety-eight        | F# B F# G#m   |
|  | A no-smoking sign on your cigarette break                                   |
| He won the lottery and died the next day       | F# B F# G#m   |
|  | It's like ten thousand spoons when all you need is a knife                  |
| It's a black fly in your chardonnay            | It's like meeting the man of my dreams                                      |
|  | And then meeting his beautiful wife   |
| It's a death row pardon two minutes to late    |   |
|  | F# B F# G#m   |
| And isn't it ironic... Don't you think?        | And isn't it ironic... Don't you think?                                     |
|  | F# B F# G#m   |
|  | A little too ironic... And yeah I really do think...                        |
| Chorus: It's like rain on your wedding day     |   |
|  | F# B F# G#m   |
| It's a free ride when you've already paid      | Chorus: (Repeat chorus as before)   |
|  | F# B F# G#m   |
| It's the good advice that you just didn't take | Coda: (Play the intro 1 rhythm throughout this part) <b>B E</b>             |
|  | Life has a funny way of sneaking up on you                                  |
| A E F#   | Life has a funny, funny way of helping you out... Helping you out           |
| And who would have thought... It figures?      | (Cymbals and ending on guitars)   |