

Jesse y Joy - Ironic

Tom: B

(com acordes na forma de Capotraste na 4ª casa

Intro: C7M D C7M

Final da Intro:

G)

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 thout "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

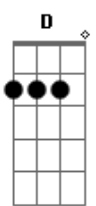
Refrão:

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

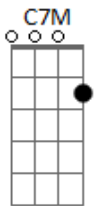
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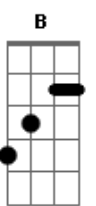
Acordes



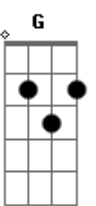
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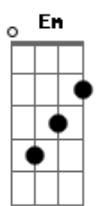
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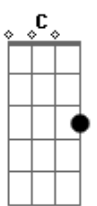
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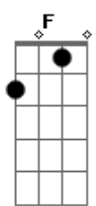
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