

Michael Andrews

"Mad World"

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All around me are familiar faces
Worn out places, Worn out faces
Bright and early for the daily races
Going nowhere, Going nowhere
Their tears are filling up their glasses
No expression, No expression
Hide my head I want to drown my sorrows
No tomorrow, No tomorrow

Chorus

And I find it kind of funny, I find it kind of sad
These dreams in which i'm dying, Are the best I've ever
had
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
When people run in circles its a very very
Mad World, Mad World

Children waiting for the day they feel good
Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday
And they feel the way that every child should
Sit and listen, Sit and listen
Went to school and I was very nervous
No one knew me, No one knew me
Hello teacher tell me whats my lesson
Look right through me, Look right through me

And I find it kind of funny, I find it kind of sad
The dreams in which i'm dying, Are the best I've ever
had
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
When people run in circles it's a very very
Mad World, Mad World, Mad World, Mad World...

Enlargen your world

Mad World.

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