

The Red Paintings

"Mad World"

Visit "[Mad World](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

All around me are familiar faces
worn out places, worn out faces
bright and early for their 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 sorrow
no tommorow no tommorow

And I find it kind of funny
I find it kind of sad
the dreams in which we're dying
are the best I've ever had
and I find hard to tell you
I find it hard to take
when people run in circles
its a very very

mad world

children waiting for the day they feel good
happy birthday, happy birthday
and i 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 what's my lesson
look right through me, look right through you and me

and the I find it kind of funny
I find it kind of sad
The dreams in which you're 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

