

Michael Parsberg

"Mad World"

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

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 wanna drown my sorrow,
No tomorrow, no tomorrow.

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 its a very, very
Mad world, mad world, mad world, 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 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 its a very, very
Mad world, mad world, mad world, mad world.

Visit [Michael Parsberg](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.