Mad World

Susan Boyle

all around me are familiar faces worn out places, worn out faces bright and early for the daily races going no where, going no wherethe tears are filling up their glasses no expression, no expression hide my head i wanna drown my sorrow no tomorrow, o tomorrowand i find it kind of funny, i find it kind of sad in 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 worldchildren waiting for the day they feel good happy birthday, happy birthday i want to feel the way that every child should sits and listen, sits and listeni went to school and i was very nervous no one knew me, no one knew me hello teacher tell me what's my lesson looked right through me, she looked right through meand i find it kind of funny, i find it kind of sad in 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 worldand i find it kind of funny, i find it kind of sad in 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, sad world, mad world, mad world

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