

# Mad World

Michael Schulte

All around me are familiar faces  
Worn out spaces, worn out places  
Bright and early with the daily races  
Going nowhere, going nowhere  
And the tears are filling up their glasses  
No expression, no expression  
And my head, I want to drown my sorrows  
No tomorrow, no tomorrow  
And I find it kind of funny and I find it kind of sad  
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had  
And I find it hard to tell you and I find it hard to take  
When people run in circles, it's a very, very  
Mad world, mad world  
Children waiting for the day they feel good

Happy birthday, happy birthday  
Made to feel the way that every child should  
Sit and listen, sit and listen  
I 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 and I find it kind of sad  
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had  
And I find it hard to tell you and I find it hard to take  
When people run in circles, it's a very, very  
Mad world, mad world, mad world, mad world  
Thank you

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