Mad World

Evergreen Terrace

All around me are familiar faces
Worn out places, worn out faces
Bright and early for their daily races
Going nowhere, going nowhereTheir tears are filling up their glasses
No expression, no expression
Hide my head, I want to drown my sorrow
No tomorrow, no tomorrowAnd 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 'cos I find it hard to take
When people run in circles, it's a very, very mad world
Mad world, mad world, mad worldChildren 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 listenWent 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 meAnd 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 'cos I find it hard to take
When people run in circles, it's a very, very mad world
Mad world, mad world, mad worldMad world, mad world, mad world
Mad world, mad world, mad world
If I'm in your world, mad world

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