Mad World

Michael Andrews

All around me are familar faces,
Worn out places, Worn out faces
Bright and early for the daily races
Going no where Going no where
Their tears are filling up their glasses
No expression No expression
Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow
No tomorrow No tomorrow

And I find it kinda of funny
I find it kinda 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
It's a very very Mad World Mad World

Children waiting for the day they feel good
Happy Birthday Happy Birthday
When I feel the way that every child should
Sit and Listen Sit and Listen
Went to scholl 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

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Enlarging your world Mad World

Lyrics submitted by Cory.

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