

# Mad World

[Roland Orzabal](#)

All around me are familiar faces  
Worn out places, worn out faces  
Bright and early for the daily races  
Going nowhere, going nowhere The tears are filling up their glasses  
No expression, no expression  
Hide my head I want to drown my sorrows  
No tomorrow, no tomorrow And I find it kind of funny, I find it kind of sad  
That 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  
And they 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  
That 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  
Mad world, mad world, mad world, mad world  
Enlargen your world, mad world

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