

Mad World (Kizomba Remix)

Adam Lambert

All around me are familiar faces
Worn out spaces, worn out places
Bright and early for the daily races
Goin' no where, goin' no where And their tears are fillin' up their glasses
No expression, no expression
Hide my head I wanna drown my sorrow
No tomorrow, no tomorrow And I find it kind of funny, I find it kind of sad
The dreams in which I'm dyin' are the best I 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 waitin' 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 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
The dreams in which I'm dyin' 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

Songwriters

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