

Mad World

Susan Boyle

all around me are familiar faces
worn out places, worn out faces
bright and early for the daily races
going no where, going no wherethe tears are filling up their glasses
no expression, no expression
hide my head i wanna drown my sorrow
no tomorrow, o tomorrowand i find it kind of funny, i find it kind of sad
in 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 worldchildren waiting for the day they feel good
happy birthday, happy birthday
i want to feel the way that every child should
sits and listen, sits and listeni went to school and i was very nervous
no one knew me, no one knew me
hello teacher tell me what's my lesson
looked right through me, she looked right through meand i find it kind of funny, i find it kind of sad
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when people run in circles it's a very very
mad world, sad world, mad world, mad world

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