

Mad World

Adam Lambert

All around me are familiar faces
Worn out places, worn out faces
Bright and early for the daily races
Going nowhere, going nowhere And the tears are filling up their glasses
No expression, no expression
Hide my head, I wanna drown my sorrows
No tomorrow, no tomorrow And I find it kind of funny, I find it kind of sad
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I ever had
And I find it hard to tell you and 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
Made to feel the way that every child should
Sit and listen, sit and listen I 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 dying are the best I ever had
And I find it hard to tell you and I find it hard to take
When people run in circles, it's a very, very
Mad world, mad world, mad world, mad world Thank you

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