

Mad world · Tears for fears

mim Sol All around me are familiar faces
Re La worn out places, worn out faces
mim Sol bright and early for their daily races
Re La going nowhere, going nowhere

And their tears are filling up their glasses
no expression, no expression
hide my head, I want to drown my sorrow
no tomorrow, no tomorrow

mim La And I find it kind of funny
mim I find it kind of sad
La the dreams in which I'm dying
mim are the best I've ever had
La I find it hard to tell you
mim cause I find it hard to take
La when people run in circles
it's a very, very
mim Sol La mad world
mim Sol La mad world
mim Sol La mad world
mim Sol La 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

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

