

# Mad World

Jan Wayne

All around me are familiar faces  
Worn out places  
Worn out faces  
Bright and early for the daily races  
Going no where  
Going no where

And their tears are filling 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 dying are the best I've ever had  
I find it hard to tell you  
'Cause I find it hard to take  
When people run in circles  
it's a very very

Mad world  
Mad world

Get ready

Uh, into the mad world  
Uh, into the mad world

Mad World

B-B-B-Base

(Hahahaha...  
Jan Wayne...  
Turn those turntables...  
Ha!)

Children waiting for the day they feel good  
Happy birthday  
Happy birthday  
And I 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 dying are the best I've ever had  
I find it hard to tell you

'Cause I find it hard to take  
When people run in circles  
it's a very very

Mad world  
(And there's nothing you can talk about it)  
Mad world  
(Open your mind)  
It's a very very mad world

Hit it!

Get Ready!

Let's Get Mad!

Whoo!

Mad World