

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