

# Mad World

Madilyn Bailey

All around me are familiar faces  
Worn-out places, worn-out faces  
Bright and early for their daily races  
Going nowhere, going nowhere  
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  
I find it hard to take  
When people run in circles  
It's a very, very  
Mad mad mad mad mad world  
Mad mad mad mad mad world  
Mad  
Ohh-oh-oh Ohh-ayy-oh-oh-oh  
Ohh-oh-oh Ohh-ayy-oh-oh-oh  
Ohh-oh-oh Ohh-ayy-oh-oh-oh

Children waiting for the day they feel good  
Happy birthday, happy birthday  
And 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

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  
I find it hard to take  
When people run in circles  
It's a very very  
Mad mad mad mad mad world  
Mad mad mad mad mad world  
Mad  
Ohh-oh-oh Ohh-ayy-oh-oh-oh  
Ohh-oh-oh Ohh-ayy-oh-oh-oh  
Ohh-oh-oh Ohh-ayy-oh-oh-oh  
Ohh-oh-oh Ohh-ayy-oh-oh-oh  
Ohh-oh-oh Ohh-ayy-oh-oh-oh