

Mad World

The Gregory Brothers

All around me are familiar faces
Worn out places, worn out faces
Bright and early for their daily races
Going nowhere, going nowhere
Oh, whoa
Their tears are filling up their glasses
No expression, no expression
Hide my head, I want to drown my sorrow
No tomorrow, no tomorrow

And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda 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 world, mad world
Mad world (mad, mad world)

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

And I find it kinda funny, find it kinda 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 world
Mad world (mad, mad world)
Mad world
Mad world

It's a mad world
Feels a kinda funny (mad world)
Oh, it's funny and sad (mad world)
Then it's funny and sad (mad world)
(Mad world), oh-oh-oh
Oh, it's funny and sad (mad world)
Then I'm dyin'
The best I ever had