

Em G D A

All around me are familiar faces
Worn out places worn out places
Rising early for the daily races
Going nowhere going nowhere
The children filling up their classes
No expression no expression
Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow
No tomorrow no tomorrow

Em And I find it kind of funny **A**
I find it kind of sad **Em**
The dreams in which I'm dying **A**
Are the best dreams that I've had **Em**
I find it hard to tell **A**
you I find it hard to take **Em**
When people run in circles it's a **A**
very, very mad world.
Mad world **Em A Em A**

Children waiting of the day they feel good
Happy birthday happy birthday
And I feel the way every child should
Sit and listen sit and listen

I 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

Refrain