

Mad World

Susan Boyle

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 want to 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
Cuz i find it hard to take
When people run in circles
It's a very very
Mad world
Mad world
Mad world
Mad world Children waiting for the day they feel good
Happy birthday
Happy birthday Made 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
Cuz i find it hard to take
When people run in circles
It's a very very
Mad world
Mad world
Mad world
Mad world 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
Cuz i find it hard to take
When people run in circles
It's a very very
Mad world
Mad world
Enlarging your world
Mad world

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