**MAD WORLD (Fm)**

Fm7 Bb Fm7 Bb

Fm Ab

All around me are familiar faces

Eb Bb

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

Fm Bb

And I find it kinda funny – I find it kinda sad

The dreams in which I’m dying are the best I ever had

I find hard to tell you, I find it hard to take

When people run in circles it’s a very very

Fm7 Bb Fm7 Bb

Mad world… 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

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

Original key: Fm