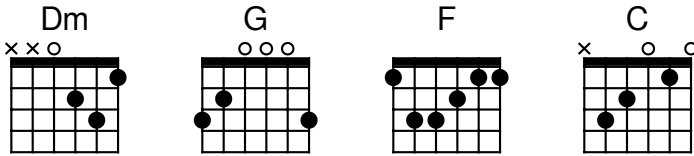


# Mad World

Written by Roland Orzabal - 1982



[Dm] [G]

[Dm] [G]

(Verse 1)

[Dm] All around me are fa[F]miliar faces

[C] Worn out places, [G] worn out faces

[Dm] Bright and early for their [F] daily races

[C] Going nowhere, [G] going nowhere

[Dm] Their tears are filling [F] up their glasses

[C] No expression, [G] no expression

[Dm] Hide my head, I want to [F] drown my sorrow

[C] No tomorrow, [G] no tomorrow

(Chorus)

[Dm] And I find it kinda [G] funny, I find it kinda [Dm] sad

The dreams in which I'm [G] dying are the best I've ever [Dm] had

I find it hard to [G] tell you, I find it hard to [Dm] take

When people run in [G] circles, it's a very, very

[Dm] Mad w[G]orld

[Dm] Mad w[G]orld

(Verse 2)

[Dm] Children waiting for the [F] day they feel good

[C] Happy birthday, [G] happy birthday

[Dm] And I feel the way that [F] every child should

[C] Sit and listen, [G] sit and listen

[Dm] Went to school, and I was [F] very nervous

[C] No one knew me, [G] no one knew me

[Dm] Hello, teacher, tell me [F] what's my lesson

[C] Look right through me, [G] look right through me

(Chorus)

[Dm] And I find it kinda [G]funny, I find it kinda [Dm]sad  
The dreams in which I'm [G]dying are the best I've ever [Dm]had  
I find it hard to [G]tell you, I find it hard to [Dm]take  
When people run in [G]circles, it's a very, very  
[Dm] Mad w[G]orld  
[Dm] Mad w[G]orld  
[Dm] Mad w[G]orld  
[Dm] Mad w[G]orld