Mad World

Intro
Am D Am D

Verse 1
Am C
All around me are familiar faces
D G
Worn out places, worn out faces
Am C
Bright and early for their daily races
D G
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

Chorus
Am D Am
And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad
D Am
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
D Am
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
D
When people run in circles it's a very very
Am. D Am D
Mad world, mad world

Verse 2
Chorus

