

Mad World – Gary Jules

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 wanna drown my sorrow,
No tomorrow, no tomorrow

And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad
That dreams in which I'm dying
Are the best I've ever had
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
When people run in circles it's a very, very
Mad world
Mad world

Children waiting for the day they feel good,
Happy birthday, happy birthday
And I 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

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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych