Gary Jules - Mad World (akordy a text)

All around me are fa miliar faces

H
Worn out places - worn out faces

F#m
Bright and early for their daily races

Going nowhere - going nowhere

F#m
And their tears are filling up their glasses

No expression - no expression

F#m
Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow

No tommorow - no tommorow

D#m H
And I find it kind of fun ny
F#m
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
'Cos I find it hard to take
When people run in circles
It's a very, very 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
'Cos I find it hard to take
When people run in circles
It's a very, very Mad World

__//to D#m v refrenu mozno vynechat////