All around me are familiar faces, worn out places worn out faces
Fm G# D# A#
Bright and early for their daily races, going nowhere, going nowhere
Fm G# D# A#
Their tears are filling up their glasses, no expression, no expression
Fm G# D# A#
Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow, no tomorrow, no tomorrow
Fm A# Fm
And I find it kinda funny I find it kinda sad
A# Fm
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
A# Fm
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
A# Fm A# Fm A#
When people run in circles It's a very very mad world mad world
when people full in circles it's a very very mad world mad world
Fm G# D# A#
Children waiting for the day they feel good, happy Birthday, Happy Birthday
Fm G# D# A#
And I feel the way that every child should, sit and listen, sit and listen
Fm G# D# A#
Went to school and I was very nervous, no one knew me, no one knew me
Fm G# D# A#
Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson, look right through me, look right through
h me
Fm A# Fm
And I find it kinda funny I find it kinda sad
A# Fm
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
A# Fm
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
A# Fm A# Fm A#
When people run in circles It's a very very mad world mad world
Fm A# Fm A#
Enlarging your world mad world

Akorabi

Fm

G#

D#

A#