

Mad World

Roland Orzabal

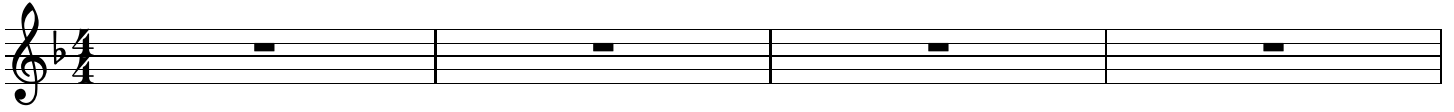
Roland Orzabal

Gm

C

Gm

C



Gm

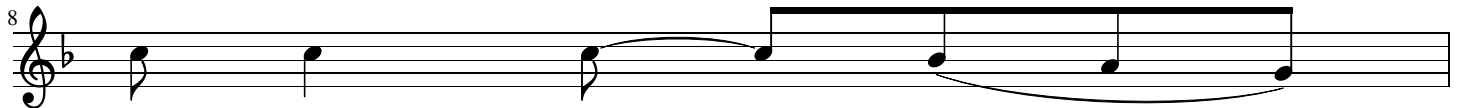
Bb

F



All a - round me are fa - mi - liar fa - ces, worn out pla - ces,
Chil - dren wait - ing for the day they feel - good, hap - py birth - day,

C



worn out fa - ces
hap - py birth - day.

Gm

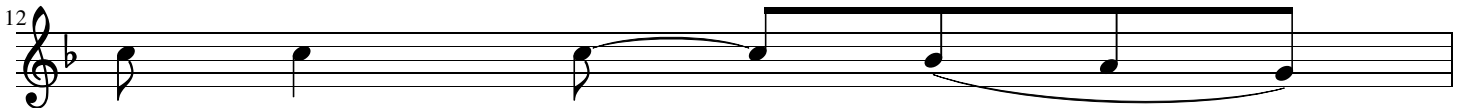
Bb

F



Bright and ear - ly for their dai - ly ra - ces, go - ing no - where,
And I feel the way that ev - 'ry child should sit and lis - ten,

C



go - ing no - where
sit and lis - ten

Gm

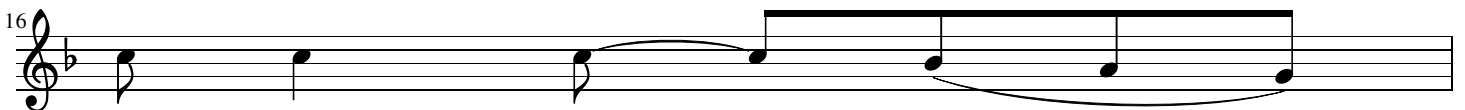
Bb

F



Their tears are fill - ing up their glass - es, no ex - pres - sion,
Went to school and I was ve - ry ner - vous, no - one knew me,

C



no - ex - pres - sion.
no - one knew me.

Gm Bb F

17
 Hide my head, I wan-na drown my sor-row, no to-mor-row,
 Hel-lo teach-er, tell me what's my les-son, look right through me,

C

20
 no look to right - mo through - row.
 me.

Gm C Gm

21
 And I find it kin-da fun-ny, I find it kin-da sad that dreams in which I'm

C

24
 dy - ing are the best I've ev - er

Gm C Gm

25
 had. I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take when peo-ple run in

C

28
 cir - cles, it's a ve - ry, ve - ry

Gm C Gm C

29
 mad world. Mad world.

Gm C Gm C

33
 En-larg - en your world. Mad world.