

MAD WORLD

Words & Music by Roland Orzabal

♩ = 88

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

*Cello 2° only till **

worn out fa - ces. Bright and ear - ly for their dai - ly ra - ces,
 hap - py birth - day. And I feel the way that ev - 'ry child should

E^b B^b Fm

go - ing no - where, go - ing no - where. Their tears are fill - ing
sit and lis - ten, sit and lis - ten. Went to school and I was

A^b 4fr E^b B^b

up their glass - es, no ex - pres - sion, no ex - pres - sion.
ve - ry ner - vous, no - one knew me, no - one knew me.

Fm A^b 4fr E^b

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,

B^b Fm B^b

no to - mor - row. } And I find it kin - da fun - ny, I find it kin - da
look right through me. }



sad that dreams in which I'm dy - ing are the best I've ev - er had. I find it hard to



tell you, I find it hard to take when peo - ple run in cir - cles it's a ve - ry, ve - ry



mad world. — Mad world. —



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