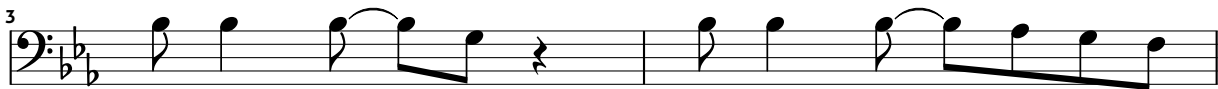


Mad World

Roland Orzabal

Violoncello 

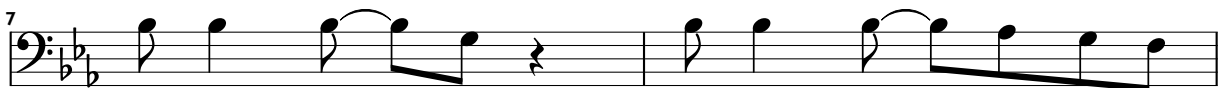
1. All a - round me are fa - mi - liar fa - ces,
 2. Chil - dren wait - ing for the day they feel ___ good,



worn out pla - ces, worn out fa - ces. _____
 hap - py birth - day, hap - py birth - day. _____



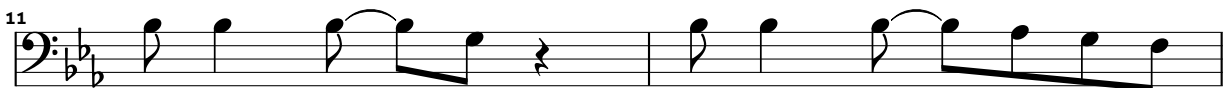
Bright and ear - ly for their dai - ly ra - ces,
 And I feel the way that ev - 'ry child ___ should:



go - ing no - where, go - ing no - where. _____
 sit and lis - ten, sit and lis - ten. _____



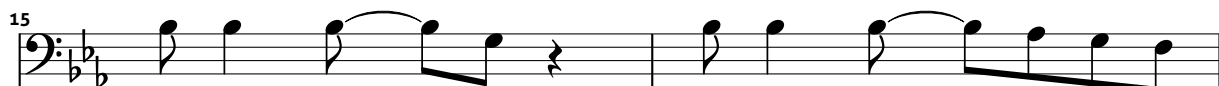
Their tears are fill - ing up their glass - es,
 Went to school and I was ve - ry ner - vous,



no ex - pres - ion, no ex - pres - ion. _____
 no - one knew ___ me, no - one knew ___ me. _____



Hide my head, I wan - na drown my sor - row,
Hel - lo teach - er, tell me what's my les - son?



no to - mor - row, no to - mor - row._____
Look right through me, look right through me._____



And I find it kin - da fun - ny, I find it kin - da



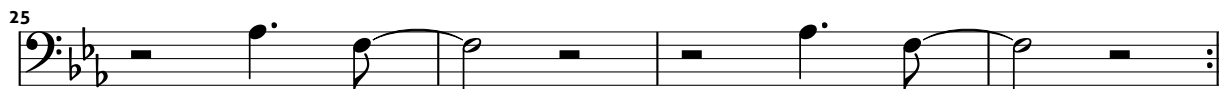
sad: that dreams in which I'm dy - ing are the best I've ev - er



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._____