

Gary Jules - Mad World

Tom: Ab Intro: .: (Fm Bb)

(Fm Ab Eb Bb) [Verso 1]

All around me are familiar faces

Worn out places

Worn out faces

Bright and early for the daily races

Going no where

Going no where Their tears are filling up their glasses

No expression

No expression

Hide my head I wanna drown my sorrow

No tomorrow

No tomorrow

(Fm Bb) [Refrão]

And I find I 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

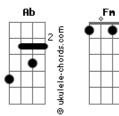
I find it hard to take

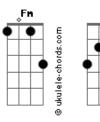
When people run in circles its a very very

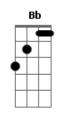
Mad world

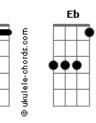
Mad world

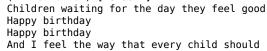
Acordes











(Fm Ab Eb Db) [Verso 2]

Sit and listen Sit and listen Went to school and I was very nervous No one knew me No one new me Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson Look right through me Look right through me (Fm Bb) [Refrão] And I find I 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 I find it hard to take When people run in circles its a very very Mad world Mad world Enlarging your World Mad World