

# Mad World

[Gary Jules](#), [Michael Andrews](#)

All around me are familiar \_\_\_\_\_  
Worn out \_\_\_\_\_, worn out faces  
Bright and early for their daily \_\_\_\_\_  
Going \_\_\_\_\_, going \_\_\_\_\_  
Their \_\_\_\_\_ are filling up their \_\_\_\_\_  
No expression, no expression  
Hide my \_\_\_\_\_, I want to drown my sorrow  
No \_\_\_\_\_, no \_\_\_\_\_  
And I find it kinda \_\_\_\_\_, I find it kinda \_\_\_\_\_  
The dreams in which I'm \_\_\_\_\_ are the best I've ever had  
I find it \_\_\_\_\_ to tell you, I find it hard to \_\_\_\_\_  
When people run in \_\_\_\_\_ it's a very very  
Mad \_\_\_\_\_, mad \_\_\_\_\_  
Children \_\_\_\_\_ for the day, they feel \_\_\_\_\_  
Happy birthday, happy birthday  
Made to feel the way that every child \_\_\_\_\_  
Sit and \_\_\_\_\_, sit and \_\_\_\_\_  
Went to school and I was very \_\_\_\_\_  
No one \_\_\_\_\_ me, no one \_\_\_\_\_ me  
Hello teacher, tell me what's my \_\_\_\_\_  
Look right \_\_\_\_\_ me, look right \_\_\_\_\_ me