

Mad World

Gary Jules and Michael Andrews

♩ = 90

SOPRANO

ALTO

BASS

Piano

mp

5

Verse

1. All a-round me are fa-mi-liar fa-ces_ worn out pla-ces_ worn out fa-ces_

2. Chi-dren wai-ting for the day they feel good, Hap-py Birth-day, Hap-py Birth-day

Verse

1. All a-round me are fa-mi-liar fa-ces_ worn out pla-ces_ worn out fa-ces_

2. Chi-dren wai-ting for the day they feel good, Hap-py Birth-day, Hap-py Birth-day

Verse

1. All a-round me are fa-mi-liar fa-ces_ worn out pla-ces_ worn out fa-ces_

2. Chi-dren wai-ting for the day they feel good, Hap-py Birth-day, Hap-py Birth-day

Am C G D

9

— Bright and ear-ly for their dai-ly ra-ces, go-ing no-where, go-ing no-where.

Made to feel the way that ev'ry child should, Sit and lis-ten, sit and list-en

— Bright and ear-ly for their dai-ly ra-ces, go-ing no-where, go-ing no-where.

Made to feel the way that ev'ry child should, Sit and lis-ten, sit and list-en

— Bright and ear-ly for their dai-ly ra-ces, go-ing no-where, go-ing no-where.

Made to feel the way that ev'ry child should, Sit and lis-ten, sit and list-en

Am C G D

13

— Their tears are fill-ing up their glas - ses, No ex - pres - sion, No ex - pres - sion
 — Went to school and I was ve - ry ner - vous, No one knew me, No one knew me,

— Their tears are fill-ing up their glas - ses, No ex - pres - sion, No ex - pres - sion
 — Went to school and I was ve - ry ner - vous, No one knew me, No one knew me,

— Their tears are fill-ing up their glas - ses, No ex - pres - sion, No ex - pres - sion
 — Went to school and I was ve - ry ner - vous, No one knew me, No one knew me,

Am C G D

17

— Hide my head I want to drown my sor - row, No to - mor - row, No to - mor - row
 — Hel - lo teach - er tell me what's my les - son, Look right through me, Look right through me,

— Hide my head I want to drown my sor - row, No to - mor - row, No to - mor - row
 — Hel - lo teach - er tell me what's my les - son, Look right through me, Look right through me,

— Hide my head I want to drown my sor - row, No to - mor - row, No to - mor - row
 — Hel - lo teach - er tell me what's my les - son, Look right through me, Look right through me,

Am C G D

21

— And I find it kin-da fun-ny, I find it kin da sad, that the dreams in which I'm dy-ing are the best I've e-ver
 — Chorus

— And I find it kin-da fun-ny, I find it kin da sad, that the dreams in which I'm dy-ing are the best I've e-ver
 — Chorus

— And I find it kin-da fun-ny, I find it kin da sad, that the dreams in which I'm dy-ing are the best I've e-ver

Am D Am D

25

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

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

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

Am D Am D

29

Mad world!_

Mad world!_

Mad world!_

Mad world!_

mp

33

en-larg - ing your__ world. Mad world!_

en-larg - ing your__ world. Mad world!_

en-larg - ing your__ world. Mad world!_

mp