

# Mad World

Adagio

Piano

Fm Bb Fm Bb

Pno.

5 Fm Ab Eb Bb Fm Ab

all a-round me are fa-mi-liar faces, worn out pla ces, worn out fa ces. Bright and ear-ly for their daily ra - ces,  
 Children wait-ing for the day they feel good hap-py birth-day, hap-py birth-day. And I feel the way that ev'ry child should

Pno.

11 Eb Bb Fm

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

Pno.

14 Ab Eb Bb Fm Ab Eb

up their gla-s-ses, no ex - pres-sion, no ex - pres-sion. Hidemy head, I wanna drown my sor-row, no to - mor - row,  
 ve-ry ner-vous, no one knew me, no one knew me. Hel-lo teacher, tell me what's my les-son, look right through me,

Pno.

20 Bb Fm Bb Fm Bb

no to - mor - row. And I find it kin da fun ny, I find it kin da that dreams in which i'm dy ing are the best I've ev-er  
 look right through me.

Pno.

25 Fm Bb Fm Bb Fm Bb

had. I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to that dreams in which i'm circles it's a very very mad world

31

Pno.

Fm Bb

mad world

mad world

33

Pno.

Fm Bb Fm Bb

en - larg - en your world

mad world