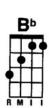
## (Intro) Fm Bb Fm Bb

Fm Eb Bb All around me are familiar faces, worn-out places, worn-out faces Ab Eb Bright and early for their daily races, going nowhere, going nowhere Fm Ab Eb And the tears are filling up their glasses, no expression, no expression Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow, no tomorrow, no tomorrow Fm Bb And I find it 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 'cause I find it hard to take When people run in circles, it's a very very mad world, mad world Fm Bb Children waiting for the day they feel good, Happy birthday, Happy birthday Made to feel the way that every child should, sit and listen, sit and listen Went to school and I was very nervous, no one knew me, no one knew me Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson, look right through me, look right through me Fm Bb And I find it 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 'cause I find it hard to take

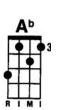


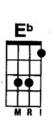
Fm



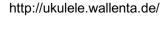
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