

Father wears his Sunday best - ... [Verse]
Mother's tired, she needs a rest
The kids are playing up downstairs
Sister's sighing in her sleep - (Ohohoh) House
Brother's got a date to keep Madness
He can't hang around

[Chorus #1] D# Bbm Fm G#m
(Our house - In the middle of our (street/...) x2)

Our house, it has a crowd - ...
There's always something happening [Intro] (x3)
And it's usually quite loud C# C# G#m G#m
Our mum, she's so house-proud - ... D#m D#m F#m F#m
Nothing ever slows her down
And a mess is not allowed [Chorus #1]

Father gets up late for work - ... C Gm Dm Fm
Mother has to iron his shirt
Then she sends the kids to school [Link] (x2)
Sees them off with a small kiss - ... G# Gm Bb Cm
She's the one they're going to miss [Intro] (x2)
In lots of ways [Chorus #1]

I remember way back then when [Middle 8
everything was true and when Intro]
We would have such a very good time
Such a fine time - Such a happy time
And I remember how we'd play, simply waste the
day away - Then we'd say nothing would come
Between us - Two dreamers

[Chorus #1] (x4)
[Verse] [Chorus #1-2] (street) (C# G#m D#m F#m x2)
() (D# Bbm Fm G#m x2)
(Was our castle and our keep/(street)/
That was where we used to sleep/(street))