

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)

Brother's got a date to keep

He can't hang around

Our House Madness
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[Chorus #1] F# C#m G#m Bm

(Our house - In the middle of our (street/...) x2)

Our house, it has a crowd - ...

There's always something happening

And it's usually quite loud

Our mum, she's so house-proud - ...

Nothing ever slows her down

And a mess is not allowed

[Intro] (x3)

E E Bm Bm

F#m F#m Am Am

[Chorus #1]

[Chorus #2]

Father gets up late for work - ...

Mother has to iron his shirt

Then she sends the kids to school

Sees them off with a small kiss - ...

She's the one they're going to miss

In lots of ways

D# Bbm Fm G#m

[Link] (x2)

B Bbm C# D#m

[Intro] (x2)

[Chorus #1]

I remember way back then when

everything was true and when

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

[Middle 8

Intro]

[Chorus #1] (x4)

[Verse] [Chorus #1-2] (street)

(E Bm F#m Am x2)

( )

(F# C#m G#m Bm x2)

(Was our castle and our keep/street/

That was where we used to sleep/street)