

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

He can't hang around

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

F# F# C#m C#m

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

G#m G#m Bm Bm

Nothing ever slows her down

And a mess is not allowed

[Chorus #1]

[Chorus #2]

Father gets up late for work - ...

F Cm Gm Bm

Mother has to iron his shirt

Then she sends the kids to school

[Link] (x2)

Sees them off with a small kiss - ...

C# Cm D# Fm

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)

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

( )

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

(Was our castle and our keep/(street)/

That was where we used to sleep/(street))