

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

[Chorus #1] C# G#m D#m F#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

Our mum, she's so house-proud - ... B B F#m F#m

Nothing ever slows her down C#m C#m Em Em

And a mess is not allowed

[Chorus #1]

[Chorus #2]

Father gets up late for work - ... Bb Fm Cm D#m

Mother has to iron his shirt

Then she sends the kids to school [Link] (x2)

Sees them off with a small kiss - ... F# Fm G# Bbm

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) (B F#m C#m Em x2)

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

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

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