

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

[Chorus #1] B F#m C#m Em
 (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 A A Em Em
 Our mum, she's so house-proud - ... Bm Bm Dm Dm
Nothing ever slows her down
 And a mess is not allowed

[Chorus #1]
 [Chorus #2]

Father gets up late for work - ... G# D#m Bbm C#m
 Mother has to iron his shirt
 Then she sends the kids to school [Link] (x2)
 Sees them off with a small kiss - ... E D#m F# G#m
 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) (A Em Bm Dm x2)
 () (B F#m C#m Em x2)
 (Was our castle and our keep/(street)/
 That was where we used to sleep/(street))