

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] A Em Bm Dm

(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 G G Dm Dm  
 Our mum, she's so house-proud - ... Am Am Cm Cm  
Nothing ever slows her down  
 And a mess is not allowed [Chorus #1]

[Chorus #2]

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

[Middle 8  
Intro]

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

[Chorus #1] (x4)

[Verse] [Chorus #1-2] (street) (G Dm Am Cm x2)  
 ( ) (A Em Bm Dm x2)

(Was our castle and our keep/(street)/  
 That was where we used to sleep/(street))