

## Our House

### Madness

1. Father wears his Sunday best, Mother's tired she needs a rest, the  
kids are playing up downstairs  
Sister's sighing in her sleep, Brother's got a date to keep, he  
can't hang around

R: Our house, in the middle of our street  
Our house, in the middle of our...

2. 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

R: Our house... (2x)

Something tells you that you've got to get away from it

3. 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 mi  
ss  
in lots of ways

R: Our house...

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

1.

R: Our house... (2x)

Our house, was our castle and our keep - Our house, in the middle of  
our  
street  
Our house, that was where we used to sleep - Our house, in the middle  
of our  
street  
Our house, in the middle of our street