

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