

OUR HOUSE

Madness

Father wears his Sunday best
Mother's tired, she needs a ____
The kids are playing up downstairs
_____'s sighing in her sleep (ah)
Brother's got a date to keep, he can't hang around

Our house, in the middle of our ____
Our house, in the middle of our ____

Our house, it has a crowd
There's always something happening
And it's usually quite loud
Our ____ she's so house-proud
Nothing ever slows her down and a mess is not allowed

CHORUS

Our house, in the middle of our ____
Our house, in the middle of our ____
Our house, in the middle of our ____
Our house, in the middle of our ____

Father gets up late for work
Mother has to iron his shirt
Then she sends the kids to ____
Sees them off with a small kiss (ah)
She's the one they're going to miss in lots of ways

Our house, in the middle of our street
Our house, in the middle of our ____

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 ____ time

And I remember how we'd play, simply waste
the day away
Then we'd say nothing would come ____
us
Two dreamers

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

CHORUS

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

