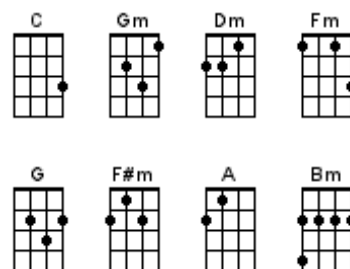




Our House: Madness

Intro: [C] [Gm] [Dm] [Fm] (x2)

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



Chorus:

D Am Em Gm D
Our house, in the middle of our street,
Am Em Gm
Our house, in the middle of our...

C Gm
Our house it has a crowd,
Dm Fm
There's always something happening, and it's usually quite loud.
C Gm
Our mum she's so house-proud.
Dm Fm
Nothing ever slows her down, and a mess is not allowed.

[Chorus]

C Gm
Father gets up late for work,
Dm Fm
Mother has to iron his shirt, then she sends the kids to school.

C Gm
Sees them off with a small kiss.
Dm Fm
She's the one they're going to miss, in lots of ways.

Interlude: [G] [F#m] [A] [Bm] (x2)
[C] [Gm] [Dm] [Fm] (x2)

[Chorus]



Our House: Madness

Middle 8:

C

I remember way back then, when everything was true, and when,

Gm

We would have such a very good time;

Dm

Fm

Such a fine time, such a happy time.

C

And I remember how we'd play,

Gm

Simply waste the day away, then we'd say;

Dm

Fm

Nothing would come be-tween us; two dreamers.

[Repeat Verse 1]

D Am Em Gm D

Our house, in the middle of our street,

Am Em Gm (B)

Our house, in the middle of our street.

C Gm Dm Fm C

Our house, was our castle and our keep,

Gm Dm Fm (C)

Our house, in the middle of our street.

D Am Em Gm D

Our house, that was where we used to meet,

Am Em Gm (B)

Our house, in the middle of our street.