

Our house - 1/2

Interprété par Madness.

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

Our house, in the middle of our street 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 mum she's so house-proud
Nothing ever slows her down
And a mess is not allowed

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

Our house, in the middle of our street Our house, in the middle of our ... Something tells you that you've got to get away from it

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 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 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

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



Our house - 2/2

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

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

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

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