

Our House Chris Foreman, Cathal Smyth (Madness)

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

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

**Two beats per
 chord on the
 choruses**

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

<Repeat Chorus 1>

B F#m C#m Em B
 Our house in the middle of our street
 F#m C#m Em
 Our house in the middle of our
<Something tells you that you've got to get away from it>

C Gm Dm Fm
 Father gets up late for work. Mother has to iron his shirt then she sends the kids to school
 C Gm Dm Fm
 Sees them off with a small kiss. She's the one they're going to miss in lots of ways

G// F#m// A// Bm// **<2 times>** C Gm Dm Fm **<2 times>**

<Repeat Chorus 1>

C
 I remember way back then when everything was true and when
 Gm Dm Fm
 We would have such a very good time such a fine time such a happy time
 C Gm
 And I remember how we'd play, simply waste the day away then we'd say
 Dm Fm
 Nothing would come between us two dreamers

<Repeat Verse 1> <Repeat chorus 1 and 2 as desired>

