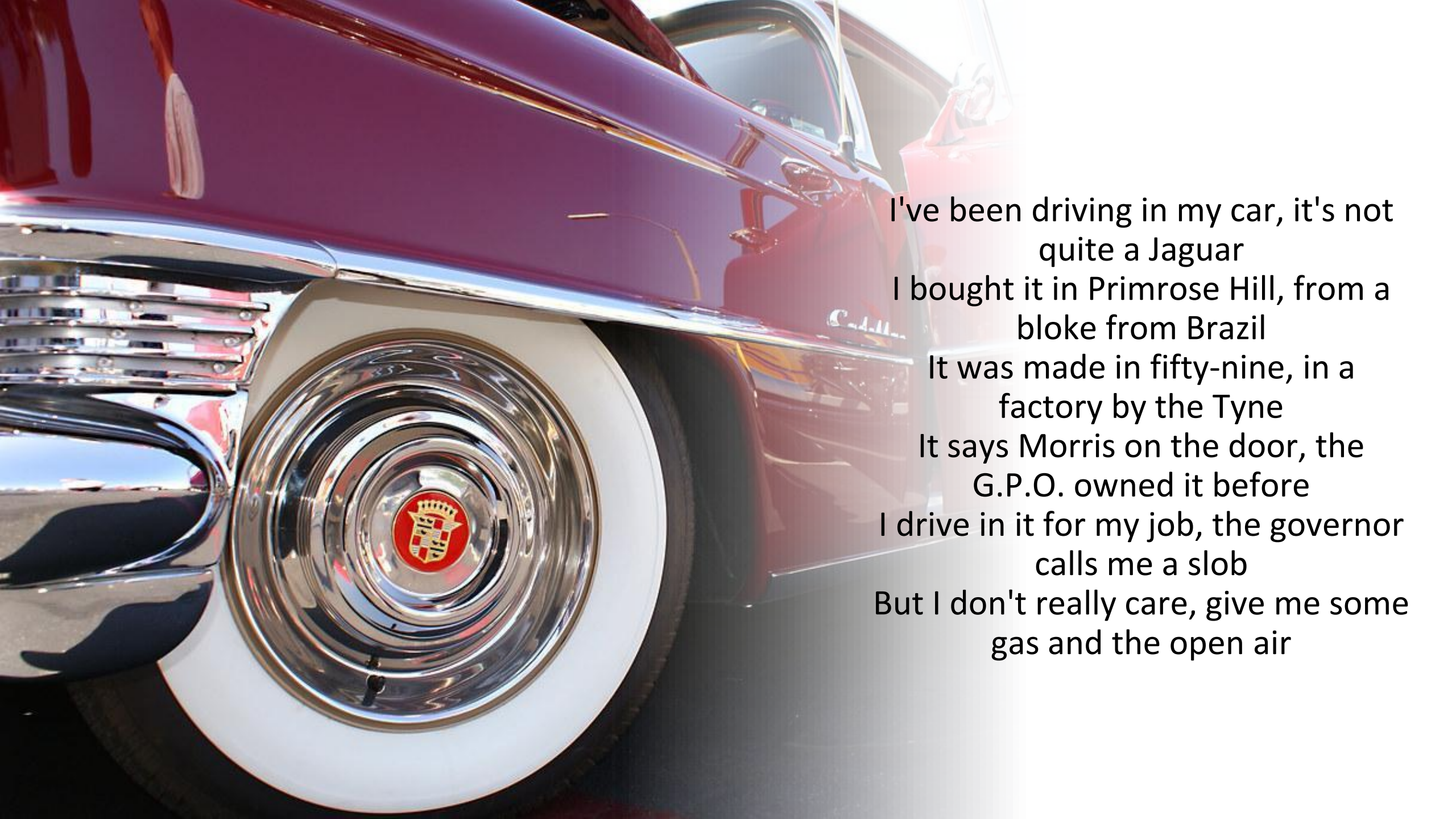




Utter Madness



I've been driving in my car, it's not
quite a Jaguar
I bought it in Primrose Hill, from a
bloke from Brazil
It was made in fifty-nine, in a
factory by the Tyne
It says Morris on the door, the
G.P.O. owned it before
I drive in it for my job, the governor
calls me a slob
But I don't really care, give me some
gas and the open air

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
Our house, was our castle and our
keep
Our house, in the middle of our....





I tell you I didn't do it 'cause I
wasn't there
Don't blame me, it just isn't fair
You listen to their side, now
listen to mine
Can't think of a story, sure,
you'll find me sometime
Now pass the blame and don't
blame me
Just close your eyes and count to
three
(One, two, three)
Then I'll be gone and you'll
forget
The broken window, TV set

I never thought I'd miss
you half as much as I do
And I never thought I'd
feel this way

The way I feel about you

As soon as I wake up,
every night, every day
I know that it's you I
need to take the blues
away

It must be love, love, love
It must be love, love, love
Nothing more, nothing
less

Love is the best

MADNESS



It must be love

MADNESS

940822



ONE STEP BEYOND...

Do the Madness dance!!



My girl's mad at me,
I didn't want to see the film
tonight
I found it hard to say.
She thought I'd had enough
of her
Why can't she see, she's
lovely to me?
But I like to stay in and
watch TV on my own
Every now and then

Lots of girls and lots of boys
Lots of smells and lots of
noise

Playing football in the park
Kicking pushbikes after dark
Baggy trousers, dirty shirt
Pulling hair and eating dirt
Teacher comes to break it
up

Back of the 'ead with a
plastic cup.





Oh what fun we had
But did it really turn out bad
All I learnt at school
Was how to bend not break
the rules
Oh what fun we had
But at the time it seemed so
bad
Trying different ways
To make a difference to the
days.



Baggy trousers, baggy
trousers,

baggy trousers

Baggy trousers, baggy
trousers,

baggy trousers