

UP ON THE ROOF

#31

Music Carole King and Lyrics Gerry Goffin

When this old world starts getting me down
People are just too much for me to face
I climb way up to the top of the stairs
All my cares just drift right into space

On the roof, it's peaceful as can be
And there, the world below can't bother me
Let me tell you now

When I come home feeling tired and beat
I go up where the air is fresh and sweet
I get away from the hustling crowd
And all that rat-race noise down in the street

On the roof, the only place I know
Where you just have to wish to make it so
Let's go up on the roof

[BREAK]

At night, the stars put on a show for free
Darling, you can share it all with me
I keep-a tellin' you

Right smack dab in the middle of town
I found a paradise that's trouble-proof
If this world starts getting you down
There's room enough for two up on the roof

Up on the roof. Up on the roo-oo-oof.
Up on the roof. Up on the roo-oo-oof.
Up on the roof. Up on the roo-oo-oof.