

# Up on the Roof 80

UP ON THE ROOF

80

DRIFTERS – CAROL KING – GERRY GOFFIN – 1964

When this old world starts getting me down  
And people are just too much for me to face (up on the roof)  
I climb way up to the top of the stairs  
And all my cares just drift right into space (up on the roof)  
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 (up on the roof)  
I get away from the hustling crowd  
And all that rat-race noise down in the street (up on the roof)  
On the roof, that's the only place I know  
Where you just have to wish to make it so  
Up on the roof (up on the roof)

At night the stars put on a show for free  
And, darling, you can share it all with me

I keep a tellin' you

Right smack dab in the middle of town  
I've found a paradise that's trouble proof (up on the roof)  
And if this world starts getting you down  
There's room enough for two  
Up on the roof (up on the roof)