Up on the Roof

Carole King

When this old world starts getting me down
And people are just too much for me to face
I climb way up to the top of the stairs
And 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 nowWhen I come home feelin' 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, the only place I know

Where you just have to wish to make it so

Let's go 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 meI keep a-tellin' youRight 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)
Up on the roo-oo-oof (up on the roof)
Oh, come on, baby (up on the roof)

Oh, come on, honey (up on the roof) Everything is all right (up on the roof)

Songwriters

CAROLE KING, GERRY GOFFINPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/