Up On The Roof

Laura Nyro

When this old world starts getting me down And people are much too much for me to take, up on the roof I climb right up to the top of the stairs And all my cares just drift right into spaceOn the roof, the only place I know Where you just have to wish to make it snow Up on the roofWhen I get 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 streetAt night the stars put on a show for free Darling, you can share it all with me Let's go, I keep a telling youRight smack dab in the middle of town I've found a paradise that's trouble proof And if this world starts getting you down There's room enough for two up on the roofUp on the roof, come on, baby Come on, baby up on the roof Up on the roof

Songwriters
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