

# Up On The Roof

Words & Music:  
Gerry Goffin & Carole King

A F#m  
When this old world starts to getting me down

D E A  
And people are just too much for me to face.  
I'll climb way up to the top of the stairs  
And all my cares just drift right into space.

D F#m D F#m D  
On the roof it's peaceful as can be.

D A F#m D E  
And there the world below don't bother me.

So, when I come home feelin' tired and beat,  
I'll go up where the air is fresh and sweet.  
I'll get away from the hustling crowd  
And all that rat-race noise down in the street.  
On the roof that's the only place I know  
Where you just have to wish to make it so.

A F#m A F#m  
Let's go up on the roof.

## *INSTRUMENTAL HALF-VERSE:*

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

I keep on telling you that right smack dab in the middle of town  
I've found a paradise that's trouble proof.  
And if this old world starts getting you down

D E A F#m  
There's room enough for two up on the roof.

D E A F#m D E A  
Up on the roof---, up on the roof---, up on the roof.