

Up On The Roof

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When this old world starts getting me down and
people are much too much... for me to take

I climb right up to the top of the stairs and all my cares just
drift... right into space

On the roof it's as peaceful as can be
and there the world be-low don't bother me

So when I come home feeling tired and beat
I go up where the air... is fresh and sweet

I get far away from the hustling crowds and all the 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,

So when I come home feeling tired and beat
I go up where the air.. is fresh and sweet

I get far away from the hustling crowds and all the rat race
noise..... down in the street

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

I keep on tellin' you that right smack dab in the middle of town
I found a para- dise that's trouble- proof

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 roof, up on the roof, up on the roof