

Up On the Roof

Gerry Goffin, Carole King

Intro: C Am F G7 (no tacet!)
C Am

When this old world starts getting me down

F G7 C C

And people are much too much for me to take

C Am

I climb right up to the top of the stairs

F G7 C C

And all my cares just drift right into space

F F F F

On the roof the only place I know

C Am Dm G (tacet)

Where you just have to wish to make it so

C Am

When I get home feeling tired and beat

F G7 C C

I go up where the air is fresh and sweet

C Am

I get away from the bustling crowds

F G7 C C

And all that rat race noise down in the street

F F F F

At night the stars put on a show for free

C Am Dm G (tacet)

And darling you can share it all with me, I keep on tellin' you that

C Am

Right smack dab in the middle of town

F G7 C C

I found a paradise that's trouble-proof

C Am

And if this world starts getting you down

F G7 C C

There's room enough for two up on the roof

Am (x2) C (x2) Am (x2) C (x2)

Up on the roof, up on the roof, up on the roof, up on the roof