

# Up On the Roof

Carole King & James Taylor

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 now, when 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 crowds  
And all that rat race noise down in the street  
(Up on the roof)  
On the roof's, the only place I know  
Where you just have to wish to make it so  
Oh, let's go up on the roof At night the stars put on a show for free  
And darling, you can share it all with me I keep a-telling you, right smack dad in the middle of  
town  
I found a paradise that's trouble proof  
(Up on the roof)  
So 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, everything is alright  
Up on the roof, oh, come on baby  
I just wanna be with you, baby  
Up on the roof, up on the roof Everything is alright, everything is alright  
Everything is alright, up on the roof  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>