

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/>