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 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,
p.2 Up On the Roof

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 paradise 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.
UP ON THE ROOF - Carole King

4/4 1...2...1234

D    Bm7       G       Em       A7      D      A7
When this old world starts getting me down and people are much too much... for me to take

D    Bm7       G       Em       A7      D      D7
I climb right up to the top of the stairs and all my cares just drift... right into space

G       G6       GMA7 G6       F#m7       Bm7       Em7       A7
On the roof it’s peaceful as can be and there the world below don’t bother me

D    Bm7       G       Em       A7      D      A7
So when I come home feeling tired and beat I go up where the air... is fresh and sweet

D    Bm7       G       Em       A7      D      D7
I get far away from the hustling crowds and all the rat race noise..... down in the street

G       G6       GMA7       G6
On the roof that’s the only place I know

F#m7       Bm7       Em7       A7
Where you just have to wish to make it so,

D    Bm7       G       Em       A7      D      A7
So when I come home feeling tired and beat I go up where the air ...is fresh and sweet

D    Bm7       G       Em       A7      D      D7
I get far away from the hustling crowds and all the rat race noise... down in the street

G       G6       GMA7 G6       F#m7       Bm7       Em7
At night the stars put on a show for free, and, Darling, you can share it all with me.

A7     STOP
I keep on tellin’ you that

D    Bm7       G       Em       A7      D      A7
Right smack dab in the middle of town I found a para-dise that’s trouble-proof

D    Bm7       G       Em       A7      D
And if this world starts getting you down, there’s room enough for two... up on the roof

Bm7       D       Bm7       DMA7
Up on the roof, up on the roof, up on the roof, up on the roof.