When this old world starts a-getting me down
And I come home feeling tired and beat, I'll
people are just too much for me to face,
go up where the air is fresh and sweet.
climb way up to the top of the stairs
get far away from the bustling crowd
and all my cares just drift right into
space, street.

On the roof it's peaceful as can be
On the roof that's the only place I

Words and Music by GERRY GOFFIN and CAROLE KING

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Cmaj7  C6  G  Em  
be know  And there the world be - low don't both - er
Where you just have to wish to make it

C

1. D9  Tacet

2. D9  D7  Am7  G

me, so,
So, when 
UP ON THE ROOF.

Em  C  Am7  G

Em  C  Am7  G

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

I keep a-tellin' you right smack dab in the middle of town I found a parasite

dise that's trouble proof

And if this world starts getting you down, There's room enough for two UP ON THE ROOF.