

Up On The Roof Chords

The Drifters (Carole King)

When **[C]**this old world starts **[Am]**getting me down
 And **[F]**people are just too **[G]**much for me to **[C]**face (up on the **[Am]**roof)
 I **[C]**climb way up to the **[Am]**top of the stairs
 And **[F]**all my cares just **[G]**drift right into **[C]**space (up on the **[Am]**roof)

[F]On the roof, it's peaceful as can be
 And **[C]**there the world be**[Am]**low can't bother **[F]**me **[G]**
[NC]Let me tell you now

When **[C]**I come home feelin' **[Am]**tired and beat
 I **[F]**go up where the **[G]**air is fresh and **[C]**sweet (up on the **[Am]**roof)
 I **[C]**get away from the **[Am]**hustling crowd
 And **[F]**all that rat-race **[G]**noise down in the **[C]**street (up on the **[Am]**roof)

[F]On the roof, the only place I know
 Where **[C]**you just have to **[Am]**wish to make it **[F]**so **[G]**
 Let's go up on the **[C]**roof (up on the **[Am]**roof)

[C][Am][F][G][C][Am]

[F]On the roof, it's peaceful as can be
 And **[C]**there the world be**[Am]**low can't bother **[F]**me **[G]**
[NC]Let me tell you now

When **[C]**I come home feelin' **[Am]**tired and beat
 I **[F]**go up where the **[G]**air is fresh and **[C]**sweet (up on the **[Am]**roof)
 I **[C]**get away from the **[Am]**hustling crowd
 And **[F]**all that rat-race **[G]**noise down in the **[C]**street (fade)