

## Up On The Roof V2

*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 [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' [C] 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] At night the stars put on a show for free  
 And [C] darling you can [Am] share it all with [F] me [G]  
 I keep on telling you that

Right [C] smack dab in the [Am] middle of town  
 I've [F] found a [G] paradise that's trouble [C] proof (up on the [Am] roof)  
 And if [C] this old world starts [Am] getting you down  
 There's [F] room enough [G] for two up on the [C] roof

Up on the [Am] roof [C]  
 Up on the [Am] roof [C]  
 Up on the [Am] roof [C]