

Up On The Roof by Carole King (The Drifters version)

C **Am**
1. When this old world starts getting me down,
F **G** **C**
And people are just too much for me to face.

C **Am**
I climb way up to the top of the stairs,
F **G** **C** **C7**
And all my cares just drift right into space.

F
On the roof, it's peaceful as can be,
C **Am** **F** **G**-----
And there the world below can't bother me. ~ Let me tell you now...

C **Am**
2. When I come home feelin' tired and beat
F **G** **C**
I go up where the air is fresh and sweet (up on the roof).

C **Am**
I get away from the hustling crowd,
F **G** **C** **C7**
And all that rat-race noise down in the street.

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

Strum C - Am - F - G - C (first 2 lines of the verse)

F
At night the stars put on a show for free,
C **Am** **F** **G**-----
And, darling, you can share it all with me. ~ I keep a-tellin' you

C **Am**
3. Right smack dab in the middle of town
F **G** **C**
I've found a paradise that's trouble free (up on the roof).

C **Am**
And if this old world starts getting you down
F **G** **C**
There's room enough for two up on the roof.

Am **C** **Am** **C**
Up on the roo-oo-oof , up on the ro-oo-oof, up on the ro-oo-oof