

Up On The Roof

Laura Nyro

When this old world starts getting me down
And people are much too much for me to take, up on the roof
I climb right up to the top of the stairs
And all my cares just drift right into space

On the roof, the only place I know
Where you just have to wish to make it snow
Up on the roof

When I get home feeling tired and beat
I go up where the air is fresh and sweet, up on the roof
I get away from the hustling crowd
And all that rat-race noise down in the street

At night the stars put on a show for free
Darling, you can share it all with me
Let's go, I keep a telling you

Right smack dab in the middle of town
I've 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, come on, baby
Come on, baby up on the roof
Up on the roof