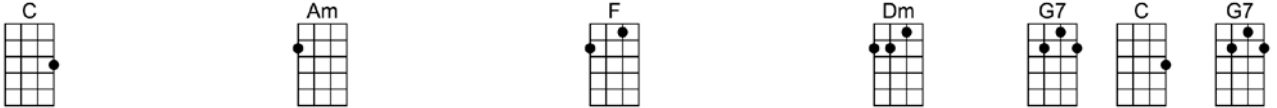
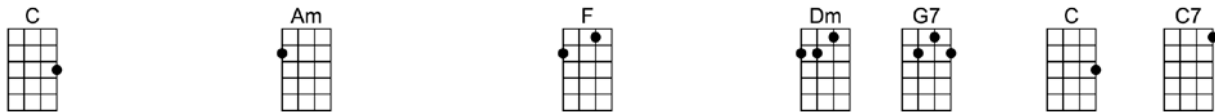


UP ON THE ROOF

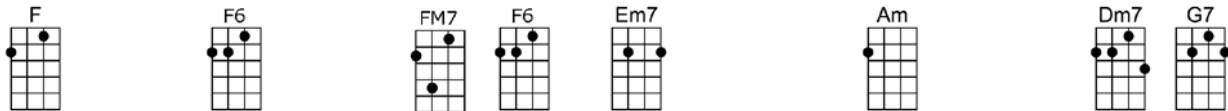
4/4 1...2...1234



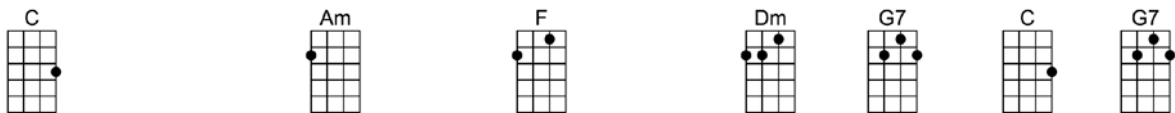
When this old world starts getting me down and people are much too much... for me to take



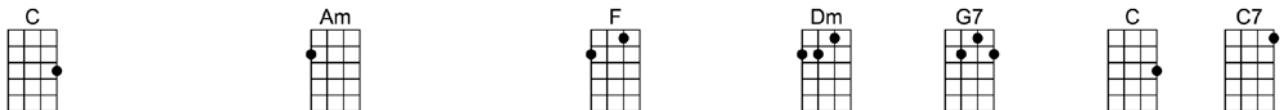
I climb right up to the top of the stairs and all my cares just drift... right into space



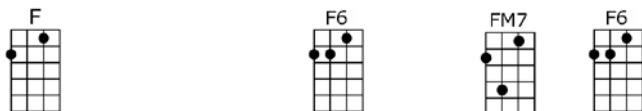
On the roof it's peaceful as can be and there the world be-low don't bother me



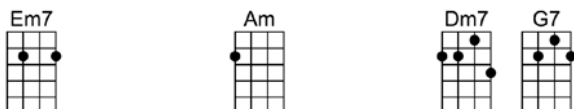
So when I come home feeling tired and beat I go up where the air... is fresh and sweet



I get far away from the hustling crowds and all the rat race noise..... down in the street

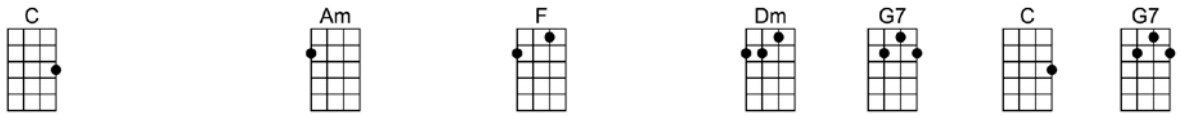


On the roof that's the only place I know

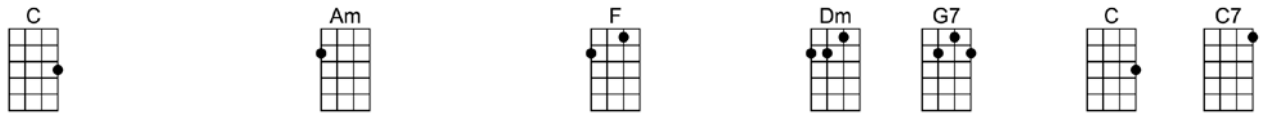


Where you just have to wish to make it so,

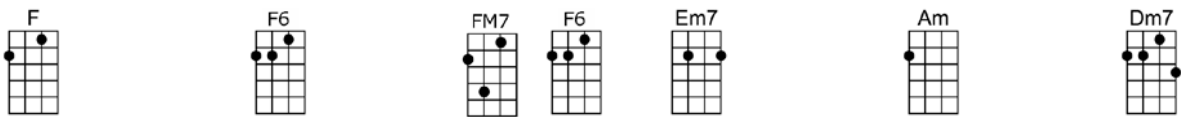
p.2 Up On the Roof



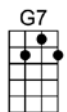
So when I come home feeling tired and beat I go up where the air ...is fresh and sweet



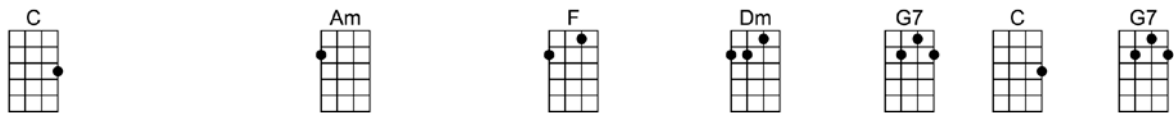
I get far away from the hustling crowds and all the rat race noise... down in the street



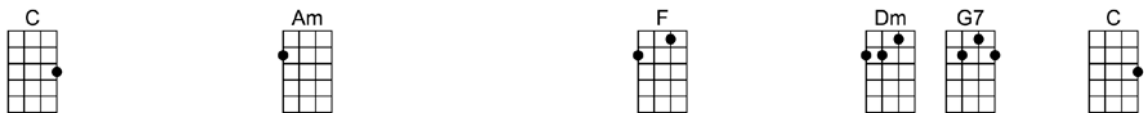
At night the stars put on a show for free, and, Darling, you can share it all with me.



I keep on tellin' you that



Right smack dab in the middle of town I found a para-dise 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, up on the roof, up on the roof, up on the roof.