Up on the Roof (Key of C)
by Gerry Goffin and Carole King (1962)

When this old world starts getting me down, and people are just too much for me to face
I climb way 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 feelin' tired and beat, I'll go up where the air is fresh and sweet
I'll get a-way from the hustling crowd and all that rat-race noise down in the street
F . . . . | . . . | C . Am . | F . G |
On the roof that's the only place I know where you just have to wish to make it so

(Let's go up on the roof) Instrumental: 

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

(I keep on telling you that) Right smack dab in the middle of town, I've found a pa-ra-dise that's trouble proof
And if this old world starts getting you down, there's room e-nough for two, up on the ro-o-o-of
Up on the ro-o-o-of, up on the ro-o-o-of Up on the ro-o-o-of

San Jose Ukulele Club