

When this ol' 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 below can't bother me.
Let me tell now,

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

On the roof's the only place I know where you just have to wish, to make it so.
Let's go up on the roof.

SOLO LIKE 2nd LINE OF VERSE

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

Right smack dab in the middle of town,
I found a paradise that's trouble-proof.
And if this world starts gettin' you down,
There's room enough for two up on the roof. Up on the roof.
Oh, come on, baby. Oh, come on, honey.
Ev'rything is alright.