

Up On The Roof

The Nylons

Singing, singing, singing, singing, yeah
One more time, boy

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

On the roof's the only place I know
Where you just have to wish to make it so
Up on the roof

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

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

I keep telling you that right smack dab in the middle of town
I found a paradise that's trouble-proof
And if this whole world starts getting you down
There's room enough for two up on the roof
Up on the roof

Come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on
Come on, babe, come on, baby, up on the roof
Come on, baby, come on, baby, up on the roof

Come on, baby, come on, baby, up on the roof
Come on, babe, come on, babe, up on the roof
Up on the roof