

Dusty Springfield, Up On The Roof

(Gerry Goffin / Carole King)

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

On the roof
It's peaceful as can be
And there the world below
Can't bother me

Keep a-telling you
Right slap, dab in the middle of town
I've found a paradise that's trouble-free
Yes, I have now
When this world starts getting you down
There's room enough for two
Up on the roof
Up on the roof

Everything is all right
Up on the roof
Oh, come on baby
Up on the roof
Oh, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Up on the roof