

# Nylons

## "Up on The Roof"

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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

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