

Rooftops

Liz Lawrence

Capo 2.

It s literally **G**, **Am**, **C**, **G** the whole way. I don t know the picking but it s fairly easy to play along with this :)

G

The toy that you got from an old cereal box

Am **C**

takes pride of place on my window ledge

G

them pop-cap guns and your father s benson

Am **C**

are gonna make a man out of you some day

Am

ain t it funny how it s all worked out

C

you ve got a job and a family now

Am

and I m singing these same old songs

C

in empty bars and cheap restaurants

Am

and it feels like a matter of days

C

that I could run all the games we played

Am

sitting on the rooftops after dark

C **G**

drinking in the sky and eating the stars

I m running home for tea of mash and gravy

shipping for castings on the radio

Mama s in her straights saying she only does her best

but we don t appreciate where the money goes

would you even recognise me now

I lost love and I ve fallen down

felt the weight of the world on my shoulder

my young face got a little bit older

had my heart bent, torn in two

surely hope it doesn t happen to you

sitting on the rooftops after dark

drinking in the sky and eating the stars

I won't tie my laces I won't brush my hair
I won't wear nice dresses on a Sunday
I say three hail marys and I'll make my peace
With the Friday night DJ down the alley

ain't it funny how it's all worked out
you've got a job and a family now
and I'm singing these same old songs
in empty bars and cheap restaurants

and it feels like a matter of days
that I could run all the games we played
sitting on the rooftops after dark
drinking in the sky and eating the stars

had my heart bent, torn in two
surely hope it doesn't happen to you
sitting on the rooftops after dark
drinking in the sky and eating the stars