Straighten Out

The Guess Who

Well you asked me to be your escort baby On Graduation Day Wrote me a note and here's what you wrote You cried boo hoo hoo And your tears were killin' me babe Wah wah wah.

I think you better straighten out Gimme a break Straighten out... if you can

I heard you knockin' but you couldn't come in And we went walkin' down the road to the bin That was when you were ten, now is now, then was then Ha ha ha.

Well I telephoned you and I asked if I might just happen to be your chaperone To the Highbridge comin'-out do You said goodbye and I began to cry I said boo hoo hoo 'Cause your leavin' was shakin' me up Wah wah wah.

I think you better straighten out.