

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.