

Neal McCoy, Straighten Up And Fly Right

(Nat King Cole/ Irving Mills)

A buzzard took the monkey for a ride in the air
The monkey thought that everything was on the square
The buzzard tried to throw the monkey off his back
But the monkey grabbed his neck
And said listen up Jack

Straighten up and fly right
Straighten up and fly right
Straighten up and fly right
Cool down papa don't blow your top
Ain't any use in divin 'what's the use in jivin'
Straighten up and fly right
Cool down papa don't blow your top

The buzzard told the monkey you are choking me
Release your hold and I will set you free
The monkey looked the buzzard right dead in the eye
He said your story's so touching but it sounds like a lie

Straighten up and fly right
Straighten up and fly right
Straighten up and fly right
Cool down papa don't blow your top