

# The Guess Who, Straighten Out

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.  
</lyrics>

== Credits ==

\* Composers: Burton Cummings/Bill Wallace