Intro: Lines 5 and 6 ("Straighten up....)

A buzzard took a 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 now listen, Jack

Straighten up and fly right, straighten up and fly right

Straighten up and fly right, cool down papa don’t you blow your top

Ain’t no use in diving, what’s the use of jiving

Straighten up and fly right, cool down papa don’t you blow your top
p.2 Straighten Up and Fly Right

The buzzard told the monkey you are choking me

Re-lease your hold and I will set you free

The monkey looked the buzzard right dead in the eye

And said your story’s so touching, but it’s sounds just like a lie

Straighten up and fly right,  straighten up and stay right

Straighten up and fly right,  cool down papa don’t you blow your top

Ain’t no use in diving,  what’s the use of jiving

Straighten up and fly right,  cool down papa don’t you blow your

Cool down papa don’t you blow your,  cool down papa don't you blow.....your

Cool down papa don't you blow your top!
Would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?
And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a mule?
A mule is an animal with long funny ears, Kicks up at anything he hears.
His back is brawny but his brain is weak, He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak.
And by the way, if you hate to go to school, You may grow up to be a mule.
Or would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?
And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a pig?
A pig is an animal with dirt on his face; his shoes are a terrible dis-grace.
He has no manners when he eats his food, he's fat and lazy and ex-tremely rude;
But if you don't care a feather or a fig, you may grow up to be a pig.
Or would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?
And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a fish?
A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook; he can't write his name or read a book.
To fool the people is his only thought, and though he's slippery, he still gets caught;
But then if that sort of life is what you wish, you may grow up to be a fish.
And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo; every day you meet quite a few.
So you see it's all up to you -- You can be better than you are,