

Straighten Up and Fly Right

by Nat King Cole and Irving Mills (1943)

A *A7* *D* *F7 (or Ddim7)*
A buzzard took a monkey for a ride in the air,
A *F#(½)* *F#m7(½)* *F7* *E7*
The monkey thought that ev'ry - thing was on the square.
A *A7* *D* *F7 or Ddim7)*
The buzzard tried to throw the monkey off of his back,
A *F#m(½)* *F#m7(½)* *Bm7b5* *E9*
But the monkey grabbed his neck and said, "Now listen, Jack.

A6 *A6* *D6* *D6* *A6* *A6* *Bm7-5* *E9*
"Straighten up and fly right, Straighten up and fly right,
A6 *A6* *D6* *D6* *A6* *A6* *F9* *E9*
Straighten up and fly right. Cool down, Papa, don't you blow your top.
A6 *A6* *D6* *D6* *A6* *A6* *Bm7b5* *Bm7b5*
Ain't no use in divin', what's the use in drivin'?
A6 *A6* *D6* *D6* *A6* *F#ma7* *E9(½)* *E7(½)* *A6*
Straighten up and fly right, Cool down, Papa, don't you blow your top."

C#7 *C#7* *C#7* *C#7*
The buzzard told the monkey, "You are chokin' me;
F#7 *F#7* *F#9* *G9(½)* *F#9(½)*
Release your holt and I will set you free."
B9 *B9* *B9* *B9*
The monkey looked the buzzard right dead in the eye, and said your
E7 *E9* *Bm7-5(½)* *F9(½)* *E9*
story's so touchin' it sounds just like a lie."