

Putting on The Style

Intro: **G7 G7 C C1**

C **G7**
Sweet sixteen, goes to church just to see the boys;
C
Laughs and screams and giggles at every little noise;
C7 **F**
Turns her face a little and turns her head a while
G7 **C** **C**
But we know she's only putting on the style.

C **G7**
Putting on the agony, putting on the style
C
That's what all the young folk are doing all the while;
C7 **F**
And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile
G7 **C** **C**
Seeing all the young folk, putting on the style.

C **G7**
Young man in a hot rod car driving like he's mad;
C
With a pair of yellow gloves he borrowed from his dad.
C7 **F**
He makes it roar so loudly just to see his girlfriend smile
G7 **C** **C**
But we know he's only putting on the style.

C **G7**
Putting on the agony, putting on the style

C
That's what all the young folk are doing all the while;
C7 **F**
And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile
G7 **C** **C**
Seeing all the young folk, putting on the style.

C **G7**
Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his might;
C
Shouts "Glory! Hallelujah!" puts the folks all in a fright.
C7 **F**
Now you might think its Satan that's coming down the aisle
G7 **C** **C**
But it's only our poor preacher that's putting on the style

C **G7**
Putting on the agony, putting on the style
C
That's what all the young folk are doing all the while;
C7 **F**
And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile
G7 **C** **C**
Seeing all the young folk, putting on the style.

C **G7**
Putting on the agony, putting on the style
C
That's what all the young folk are doing all the while;
C7 **F**
And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile
G7 **C**
Seeing all the young folk, putting on the style.