PUTTING ON THE STYLE

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

Chorus:-
C
Putting on the agony, putting on the style
G7
That’s what all the young folk are doing all the while;
C
And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile
G7
Seeing all the young folk putting on the style.

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

Chorus:-
C
Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his might;
G7
Shouts “Glory! Hallelujah!” puts the folks all in a fright.
C
Now you might think it’s Satan that’s coming down the aisle
G7
But it’s only our poor preacher boy that’s putting on the style.

Chorus X 2