



## PUTTIN' ON THE STYLE

Sweet sixteen, goes to church just to see the boys  
Laughs and screams and giggles at every little noise  
Turns her face a little and turns her head awhile  
But everybody knows she's only putting on the style

(Chorus) Yeah - putting on the agony, putting on the style  
That's what all the young folks are doing all the while  
And as I look around me, I'm sometimes apt to smile  
Seeing all the young folks putting on the style

Young man in the hot-rod car, driving like he's mad  
With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his dad  
He makes it roar so lively just to see his girlfriend smile  
But she knows he's only putting on the style

### Chorus

Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his might  
Sing Glory Hallelulia with the folks all in a fright  
Now you might think he's Satan that's coming down the aisle  
But it's only our poor preacher, boys, it's putting on his style