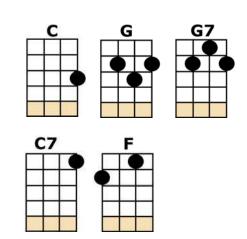
PUTTING ON THE STYLE

[C] SWEET SIXTEEN GOES TO SCHOOL
JUST TO SEE THE [G] BOYS
LAUGHS AND SCREAMS AND GIGGLES
AT [G7] EVERY LITTLE [C] NOISE
[C] TURNS HER FACE A LITTLE
AND [C7] TURNS HER HEAD A [F] WHILE
[G] EVERYBODY KNOWS SHE'S ONLY
[G7] PUTTING ON THE [C] STYLE.



CHORUS:

SHE'S [C] PUTTING ON THE AGONY, PUTTING ON THE [G] STYLE THAT'S WHAT ALL THE YOUNG FOLKS ARE [G7] DOING ALL THE [C] WHILE AND, AS I LOOK AROUND ME, I [C7] SOMETIMES HAVE TO [F] SMILE [G] SEEING ALL THE YOUNG FOLKS [G7] PUTTING ON THE [C] STYLE

WELL THE [C] YOUNG MAN IN THE HOT-ROD CAR,
DRIVING LIKE HE'S [G] MAD
WITH A PAIR OF YELLOW GLOVES HE'S
[G7] BORROWED FROM HIS [C] DAD
HE MAKES IT ROAR SO LIVE-ELY,
JUST TO [C7] SEE HIS GIRLFRIEND [F] SMILE
[G] BUT SHE KNOWS HE'S ONLY [G7] PUTTING ON THE [C] STYLE

CHORUS

[C] PREACHER IN HIS PULPIT - ROARS WITH ALL HIS [G] MIGHT "SING GLORY HALLELUJAH!" PUTS THE [G7] FOLKS ALL IN A [C] FRIGHT NOW, YOU MIGHT THINK THAT IT'S SATAN WHO'S A-[C7]-COMING DOWN THE [F] AISLE, BUT IT'S [G] ONLY OUR POOR PREACHER-BOY WHO'S [G7] PUTTING ON HIS [C] STYLE

CHORUS

[C] STUDENT TEACHER IN THE SCHOOL SHOUTING AT THE [G] CLASS BY HER LOOK YOU'D THINK SHE'D GOT A [G7] NETTLE UP HER { pause} [C] SLEEVE! [C] SCOWLS AND GROWLS AND THREATENS, [C7] SNAPS LIKE A CROCO-[F]-DILE THE [G] CHILDREN KNOW SHE'S ONLY [G7] PUTTIN ON THE [C] STYLE

CHORUS CHORUS

[G] SEEING ALL THE YOUNG FOLKS
[G7] PUT-TING ON THE [C] STY AYE-AYE AYE-AYLE [G/] [C/]