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
[G] EVERYBODY KNOWS SHE’S ONLY

CHORUS:
SHE’S [C] PUTTING ON THE AGONY, PUTTING ON THE [G] STYLE
THAT’S WHAT ALL THE YOUNG FOLKS ARE
AND, AS I LOOK AROUND ME, I [C7] SOMETIMES HAVE TO [F] SMILE

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

CHORUS

[C] PREACHER IN HIS PULPIT - ROARS WITH ALL HIS [G] MIGHT
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

CHORUS     CHORUS

[G] SEEING ALL THE YOUNG FOLKS