Putting on the Style
(Trad./Arr. Cazden) – from Lonnie Donegan recording

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, then turns her head a while
G7! (no chords)
But everybody knows she’s only putting on the style

C    G7
She’s putting on the agony, putting on the style
C
That’s what all the young folks are doing all the while
C7 F
And as I look around me, I’m sometimes apt to smile
G7  C    G7
Seein’ all the young folks putting on the style

C    G7
Well, the young man in the hot-rod car, driving like he’s mad
C
With a pair of yellow gloves he’s borrowed from his dad
C7 F
He makes it roar so lively just to see his girlfriend smile
G7! (no chords)
But she knows he’s oh-oh-only putting on the style

C    G7
He’s putting on the agony, putting on the style
C
That’s what all the young folks are doing all the while
C7 F
And as I look around me, I’m sometimes apt to smile
G7  C    G7
Seein’ all the young folks putting on the style

C    G7
Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his might
C
Sings, “Glory Hallelujah”, puts the folks all in a fright
C7 F
Now, you might think it’s Satan that’s coming down the aisle
G7! (no chords)
But it’s only our poor preacher, boys, he’s putting on his style
C G7
He's putting on the agony, putting on the style C
That's what all the young folks are doing all the while C7 F
And as I look around me, I'm sometimes apt to smile G7 C /
Seein' all the young folks putting on the style

C G7
Yeah, putting on the agony, putting on the style C
That's what all the young folks are doing all the while C7 F
And as I look around me, I'm sometimes apt to smile G7
Seein' all the young folks
Pu—ting on the st—yle