

Puttin on the style

**Sweet sixteen, pretty queen, loves to date the boys
laughs and screarns and giggles at evry little noise.
Turns her face a little, turns her head a while
But we know she's only puttin on the style**

Refrain:

**Puttin on the agony, puttin on the style,
that's what all the young f'olks doing all the while
And as I look around me I'm somtimes apt to smile,
seein all the young folks puttin an the style.**

**Young man in a hat rad car drivin like he's mad
with a pair af yellow gloves he barrow'd from his dad.
He makes it roar so loudly just to make his girl friend smile.
But we know he's only puttin an the style.**

**Moviestar in Hollywood by the swimming Pool
never gets her feet wet that lady ain't no fool.
Sittin'in a bathing suit, dark glasses and a smile
She don't know that we know she's puttin an the style.**

**Country lads and lasses all goin' to the scene
looking fresh as dew drops an a bunch of mountain green
Ginger bred and candy the're eating all the while
Going to the circus puttin'on the style**

**Preacher in the pulpit shouting with all his might
„Glory Hallejuja“ ! the people in a fright.
They think that Satan's running up and down the aile
But it's only the preacher puttin'on the style.**

(N.Casden)