Intro: **Solo Uke G7 C Bass Run**

**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 and turns her head a while

**G7 C**

But we know she’s only putting on the style.

**C G7**

Putting on the agony, putting on the style

 **C**

That’s what all the young folk are doing all the while;

 **C7 F**

And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile

**G7 C**

Seeing all the young folk, putting on the style**.**

**C G7**

Young man in a hot rod car driving like he‘s mad;

  **C**

With a pair of yellow gloves he borrowed from his dad.

 **C7 F**

He makes it roar so loudly just to see his girlfriend smile

**G7 C**

But we know he's only putting on the style

**C G7**

Putting on the agony, putting on the style

 **C**

That’s what all the young folk are doing all the while;

 **C7 F**

And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile

**G7 C**

Seeing all the young folk, putting on the style**.**

**C G7**

Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his might;

 **C**

Shouts “Glory! Hallelujah!” puts the folks all in a fright.

 **C7 F**

Now you might think its Satan that’s coming down the aisle

**G7 C**

But it’s only our poor preacher that’s putting on the style

**C G7**

Putting on the agony, putting on the style

 **C**

That’s what all the young folk are doing all the while;

 **C7 F**

And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile

**G7 C**

Seeing all the young folk, putting on the style**.**

**One more time**

**C G7**

Putting on the agony, putting on the style

 **C**

That’s what all the young folk are doing all the while;

 **C7 F**

And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile

**G7 C**

Seeing all the young folk, putting on the style**.**