C G7
Young man in a carriage, driving like he's mad,
C
With a pair of horses he borrowed from his dad.
G7
He cracks his whip so lively just to see his lady smile,
C
But she knows he's only putting on the style.

Chorus :

C G7
Putting on the agony, putting on the style,
C
That's what all the young folks are doing all the while.
G7
And as I look around me, I'm very apt to smile,
C
To see so many people putting on the style.

Sweet sixteen goes to Church just to see the boys;
Laughs and giggles at every little noise.
She turns this way a little, then turns that way a while,
But everybody knows she's only putting on the style.

Young man in a restaurant smokes a dirty pipe;
Looking like a pumpkin that's only half-way ripe.
Smoking, drinking, chewing—and thinking all the while
That there is nothing equal to putting on the style.

Young man just from college makes a big display
With a great big jawbreak which he can hardly say;
It can't be found in Webster's and won't be for a while,
But everybody knows he's only putting on the style.

Preacher in the pulpit shouting with all his might,
Glory Hallelujah — puts the people in a fright.
You might think that Satan's coming up and down the aisle,
But it's only the preacher putting on the style.

See the young executive in his charcoal gray,
Talking with some union men who've come to have their say.
Sitting at his office desk and wearing a toothpaste smile,
That's the executive putting on the style.

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Congressman from Washington looking mighty slick,
Wants to get elected and go back there right quick.
Beats his breast and hollers and waves the flag a while,
But we know he's only putting on the style.

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