

# Puttin' On the Style

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Domitonic rails with slantnotes (as laid out at <http://slantnote.com>)

**1** **D** **↓B<sup>b</sup>**  
**5<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>** **↓F<sup>7</sup>**



Young man in a carriage, driving like he's mad, with a pair of horses he's



borrowed from his dad. He cracks his whip so lively, just to make the ladies



smile, but they know he's on - ly puttin' on the style.

**chorus: *Puttin' on the agony, | puttin' on the style,  
That's what all the young folks are | doin' all the while.  
And as I look around me, I'm | very like to smile  
To see so many people | puttin' on the style.***

**instr break**

Sweet sixteen and goes to church | just to see the boys,  
Laughin' and gigglin' at | ev'ry little noise.  
She turns this way a little, and | turns that way a while,  
Ev'ryone knows she's only | puttin' on the style. **chorus break**

Young man in a rest'rant | smokes a dirty pipe,  
Lookin' like a pumpkin that's | only half-way ripe,  
Smokin', drinkin', chewin' and | thinkin' all the while  
That there's nothing e- qual to | puttin' on the style. **chorus break**

Preacher in the pulpit | shouts with all his might,  
"Glory hallelujah!" puts the | people in a fright.  
You might think that Satan's | comin' up the aisle,  
But it's only the preacher | puttin' on the style. **chorus break**

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 ev'ry body knows he's only | puttin' on the style. **chorus 2x coda**