

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
**www.traditionalmusic.co.uk**

**Putting on the style**

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

Putting on the agony, putting on the style  
That's what all the young folks are doing all the while  
And as I look around me, I'm very apt to smile  
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 known she's only putting on the style

\* Refrain

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

\* Refrain

Young man just from college makes a big display

With a greart big jawbreak which he can hardly say  
It can't be found in Webster's and won't be for a shile  
But everybody know he's only putting on the style

\* Refrain

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

\* Refrain

See the young executive in his charoal 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

\* Refrain

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

\* Refrain