

Francis Connie

"Lipstick On Your Collar"

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When you left me all alone at the record hop
Told me you were goin' out for a soda pop
You were gone for quite a while -- half-an-hour more
You came back and man, oh, man, this is what I saw:
Lipstick on your collar told a tale on you
Lipstick on your collar said you were untrue
Bet your bottom dollar you and I are through
'Cause lipstick on your collar told a tale on you! Yeah!
You said it belonged to me, made me stop and think
And then I noticed yours was red; mine was baby pink
Who walked in but Mary Jane, lipstick all a mess?
Were you smoochin' my best friend? Guess the
answer's 'yes'
Lipstick on your collar told a tale on you
Lipstick on your collar said you were untrue
Bet your bottom dollar you and I are through
'Cause lipstick on your collar told a tale on you! Boy!
Told a tale on you! Man!
Told a tale on you! Yeah! (fade

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