

# Lipstick On Your Collar

Connie Francis

When you left me all alone at the record hop  
Told me you were goin' out for as oda pop  
You were gone for quite a while, half an hour or more  
You came back and man oh man this is what I saw

Lipstick on you collar told a tale on you  
Lipstick on you collar said you were untrue  
Bet your bottom dollar you and I are through  
Cuz lipstick on you collar told a tale on you, yeah

You said it belonged to me, made me stop and think  
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, if the answer's yes

Lipstick on you collar told a tale on you  
Lipstick on you collar said you were untrue  
Bet your bottom dollar you and I are through  
Cuz lipstick on you collar told a tale on you, boy

Told a tale on you, man  
Told a tale on you, yeah