

Lipstick on Your Collar

Connie Francis

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) When you left me all alone at the record hop
Told me you were going out for a soda 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
'Cause 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
'Cause lipstick on you collar told a tale on you, boy Told a tale on you, man
Told a tale on you, yeah
Told a tale on you

Songwriters

GEORGE GOEHRING, EDNA LEWIS Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>