

Lipstick on Your Collar

Connie Francis

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 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.
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 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,
Told a tale on you.

A 1959 hit single for Connie Francis written by Edna Lewis (lyrics) and George Goehring (music.) In a 1959 interview, Francis attributed her being the sole songstress then scoring rock and roll hits by saying: "Rock 'n' roll is a masculine kind of music" with its mindset of "'Come on out baby we're going to rock'...best suited for a man to sing. The mistake that many girl singers have made is trying to compete with the men. I've tried for the cute angle in lyrics, things like 'Lipstick on Your Collar' and 'Stupid Cupid'."