

LIPSTICK ON

Music & Lyrics by Edna Lewis and George Goehring

8 bar intro

as sung by 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 awhile half an hour or more
You came back and man, oh man, this is what I saw

Chorus:

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
'Cos 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

Chorus - 8 bar guitar solo -

Who walked in but Mary Jane, lipstick all a mess
Were you smoochin' my best friend?
Guess the answer's yes

Chorus

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