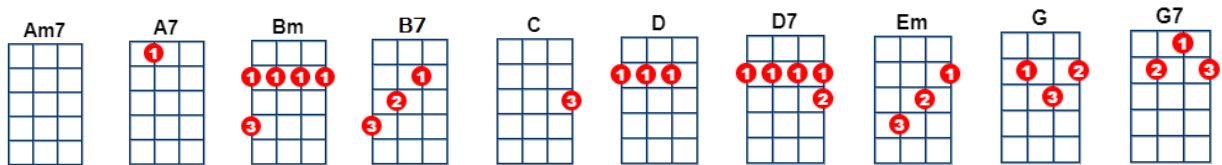


Lipstick on Your Collar – Connie Francis



(Intro:-) [G] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, [Em] yeah. [C] [D]

[G] When you left me [Em] all alone [Am7] at the record [D7] hop.

[G] told me you were [Em] goin' out [Am7] for a soda [D7] pop.

[G] You were gone for [G7] quite a while [C] half an hour or more,

[A7] you came back and man, oh man, [D7] this is what I saw.

[G] Lipstick on your collar [C] told a tale on you.

[G] Lipstick on your collar [C] said you were untrue,

[C] you can [G] bet your bottom [B7] dollar [Em] you and I are

[Bm] through,

Cos [C] lipstick on your [G] collar [D7] told a tale on [G] you. Yeah!

(Refrain as chorus) [G][C], [G][C], [C][G][B7][Em][Bm], [C][G][D7][G]

[G] You said that it [Em] belonged to me, [Am7] made me stop and [D7] think.

[G] Then I noticed [Em] yours was red, [Am7] mine was baby [D7] pink.

[G] Who walked in but [D7] Mary Jane, [C] lipstick all a mess.

[A7] Were you smoochin' my best friend? [D7] Guess the answer's, yes.

[G] Lipstick on your collar [C] told a tale on you.

[G] Lipstick on your collar [C] said you were untrue,

[C] you can [G] bet your bottom [B7] dollar [Em] you and I are

[Bm] through,

Cos [C] lipstick on your [G] collar [D7] told a tale on [G] you. Yeah!

[D7] Told a tale on [G] you, boy!

[D7] Told a tale on [G] you, yeah!

[D7] Told a tale on [G] you.