

# Cyndi Lauper, Lipstick On Your Collar

When you left me all alone at the record hop  
Told me you were goin' out for a soda pop  
You were gone for quite a while -- half-an-hour 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  
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'

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!