

Nerf Herder, Lipstick On Your Collar

When you left me all alone at the record hop
You said you were goin' out for a little soda pop
You were gone for quite a while, half an hour or more
When you got back, man oh man, this is what I saw:

Lipstick on your collar
Told a tale of you
Lipstick on your collar
Said you'd been untrue
You can bet your bottom dollar
That you and I are through
Cuz lipstick on your collar told a tale of you

Oh Yeah. Go!

Standin' by the punch bowl, I had some time to think
The lipstick on your collar was red, but you were wearing baby pink
Then I looked at Mary Jane, makeup all a mess
Were you kissing your best friend? I guess the answers yes

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Told a tale of you, baby
Told a tale of you, baby.
Told a tale of you