

LIPSTICK ON YOUR COLLAR

Words by EDNA LEWIS
Music by GEORGE GOEHRING

Moderate rock beat

Bb **Gm** **Cm7** **F7 Cm7 F7** **Bb**



When you left me all a-lone, at the Rec-ord Hop, Told me you were
You said it be-longed to me; Made me stop and think, Then I no-ticed

Gm **Cm7** **F7 Cm7 F7** **Bb** **Bb7**

go-in' out_ for a so-da pop, You were gone for quite a while,
yours was red, mine was ba-by pink, You walked in but Ma-ry Jane,

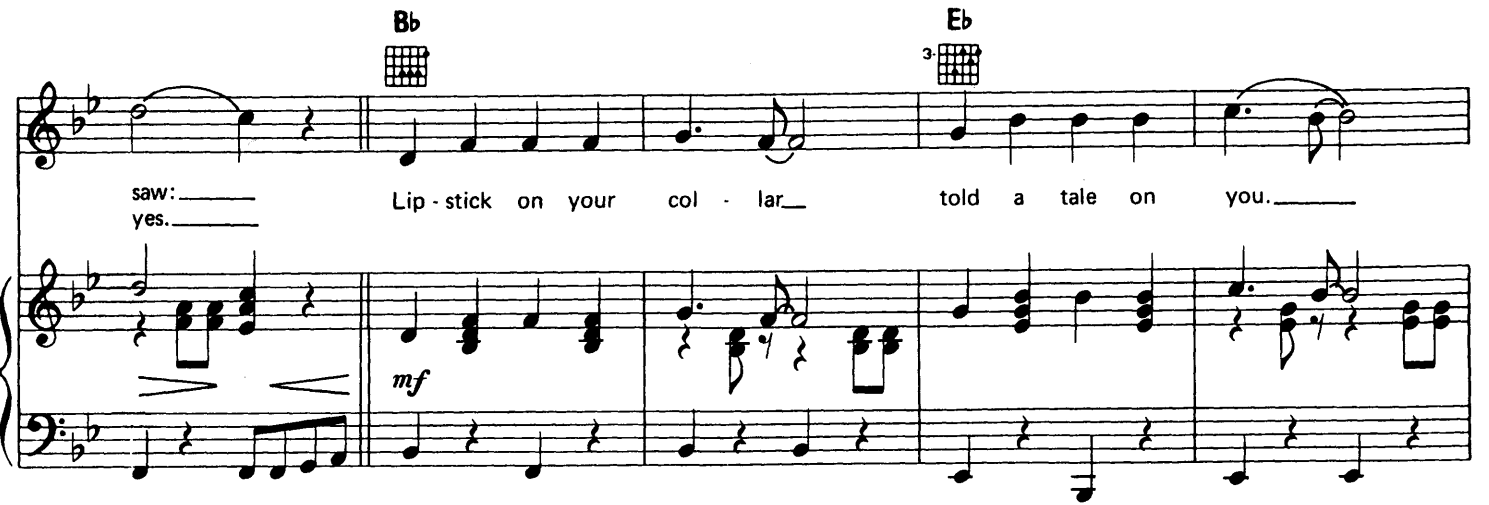
Eb **C7** **F7**




Half an hour or a mess. You came back and man, Oh man, This is what I
Lip-stick all a mess. Were you smooch-in' my best friend? Guess the an-swer's

Bb  **Eb** 

saw: _____ Lip-stick on your col-lar_ told a tale on you. _____
 yes. _____

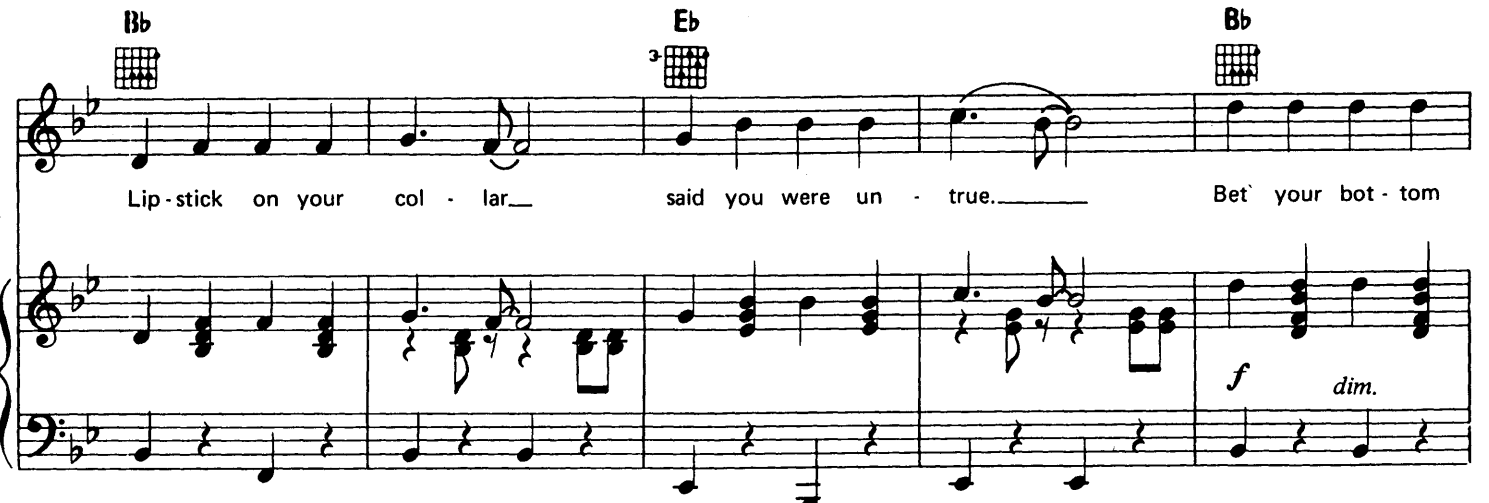
mf










Bb  **Eb**  **Bb** 

Lip-stick on your col-lar_ said you were un-true. _____ Bet' your bot-tom

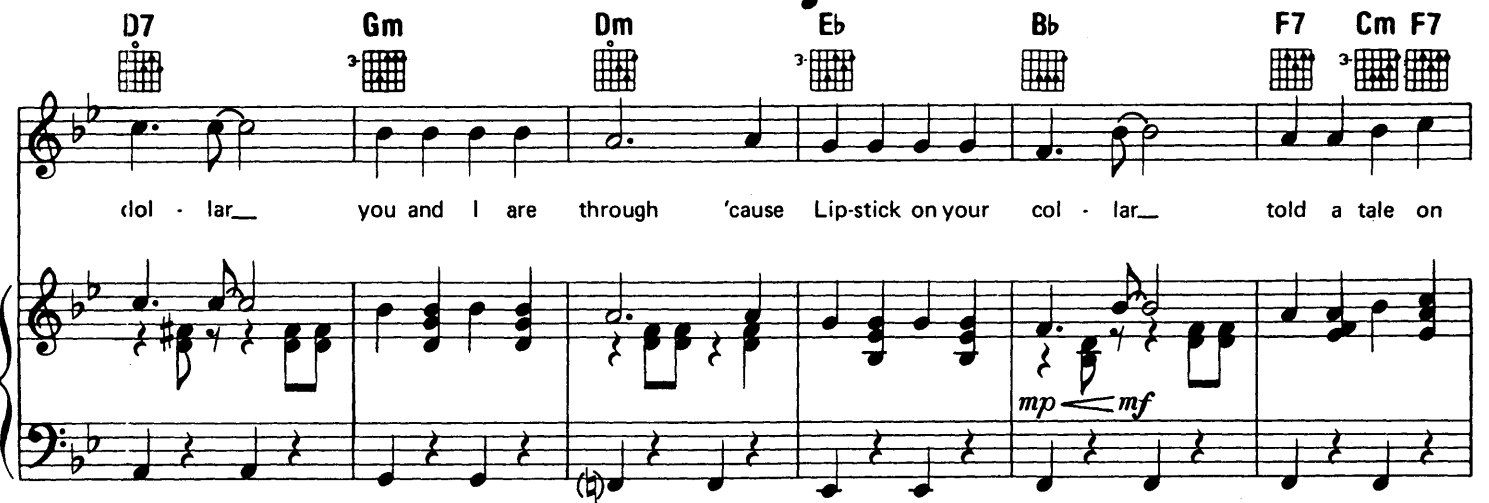
f *dim.*











D7  **Gm**  **Dm**  **Eb**  **Bb**  **F7**  **Cm F7** 

col-lar_ you and I are through 'cause Lip-stick on your col-lar_ told a tale on

mp *mf*



1 Bb  **2 Bb**  **F7**  **Cm7F7**  **Bb**  **F7**  **Cm7F7**  **Bb** 

'ou. you. Told a tale on you. Told a tale on you.

dim. *poco* *a poco* *ppp*

