

Hank Williams

"TOO MANY PARTIES"

Visit "[TOO MANY PARTIES](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

TOO MANY PARTIES TOO MANY PALS
(Billy Ross - Ray Henderson - Mort Dixon)
Â« Â© '50 Milene Music Â»

Too many parties and too many pals will break your
heart someday
Too many boyfriends and sociable sals will drive your
sweetheart away
Gentlemen of the jury the judge's speech began
The scene was a crowded courtroom and the judge a
stern old man
This prisoner here before you is a social enemy
A lady of the evening and you know the penalty
Her eyes reflect the nightlife her cheeks they're red
with paint
But I knew her mother gentlemen why her mother was a
saint
Now I know that she's not like her and yet she might
have been
If it hadn't been for pettin' parties cigarettes and gin
We took the night life off the streets and brought it in
our own homes
While girls beguiled with lipstick and shrieks of
saxophones
We opened up the underworld to the ones we loved so
well
So tell me gentlemen is it right to send her to a cell
If she drinks why you taught her and if she smokes you
showed her how
So gentlemen do you think it's right to go and condemn
her now
And when you're in that juryroom just remember there
and then
That for every fallen woman there's a hundred fallen
men
And before you render a verdict on what this girl has
done
Just remember there's a man to blame and that man
might be your son
Now gentlemen that's my story my testimony stands
This girl is my own daughter and the case is in your

hands

Those Broadway roses and prevalent sounds at too
many parties and too many pals

Visit [Hank Williams](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.