

**Jim Reeves****"Too Many Parties and Too Many Pals"**

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(Billy Ross - Ray Henderson - Mort Dixon)

(Too many parties and too many pals)  
(May break your heart someday)  
(Too many boyfriends and sociable gals)  
(May drive your sweetheart away.)

(Spoken)  
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 are 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  
Danced to 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, well, you taught her  
And if she smokes, you showed her how  
So gentlemen, do you think it's right

To 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.

(Too many parties and too many pals.)...

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