

Jim Reeves

"Too Many Parties Too Many Pals"

Visit "[Too Many Parties Too Many Pals](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Too many parties and too many pals
Will break your heart someday
Too many boyfriends and sociable sals
May 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
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 while 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 jury room
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 [Jim Reeves](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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