Dolly Parton, Party

As we were dressing to go out our little girl and boy
Came in and asked if they could go this time
We told them little girls and boys don't belong at parties
And that they should be in bed asleep by nine
The babysitter came in then and we kissed the kids goodbye
And told them that we'd be home soon and told them not to cry

Then we left for the party like we'd so often done Thinking only of ourselves and not our little ones The party started out wild and it grew wilder as the night wore on With drinking laughing telling dirty jokes nobody thinkin' of home Then the strangest feeling came over me and it chilled me to the bones And I told my wife that we'd better leave the party Cause I felt that we were needed at home As we rode along I got to thinking of how the kids that morning Had asked if we would take them to church the next day And how I'd put 'em off like I'd so often done By saying we'd probably get home too late Then my thoughts were interrupted by the sound of sirens As they cut through the still night air Then we turned down our street that's when we saw the fire The rest was like a nightmare We took their little bodies to church the next day Though we'd left the party early we still got home too late