

# Porter Wagoner, 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  
Thinkin' 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 stranger 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 mornin'  
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 sayin' 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