

## Twilight on the Trail

Dean Martin

When it's twilight on the trail  
And I jump along the world is like a dream  
And the wripple of the stream is my song

When it's twilight on the trail  
And I rest once more my ceiling is the sky  
And the grass on which I lie is my floor

Never ever have a nickel in my jeans  
Never ever have a debt to pay  
Still I understand what real contentment means  
Guess I was born born that way  
When it's twilight on the trail  
And my voice is still please plant this heart of mine  
Underneath that lonesome pine on the hill

Never ever have a nickel in my jeans...