

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...