

Dean Martin

"Twilight On The Trail"

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When it's twilight on the trail and I jump along
The world is like a dream and the ripple 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
Never ever have a debt to pay
Still I understand what real contentment means
Guess, I was born that way

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Please, plant this heart of mine
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