

# Dean Martin, Dreamer With A Penny

I'd rather be a dreamer with a penny  
Than a rich man with a worried mind  
Here I am with wealth untold  
The moonlight is my silver the sunshine is my gold

I'd rather have a shanty filled with laughter  
Than a palace someone's tears designed  
Lady luck and I keep walking hand in glove  
Got a gal who loves me for nothing but my love  
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