

Eddy Arnold, Leanin' On The Old Top Rail

Leaning on the old top rail in a big corral
Looking down the twilight trail for my long lost pal
How he sang when he sprang on his old mustang and rode away
Down the track by my shack he said I'll be back another day
Oh the moon is shining pale on a lonesome gal
Leaning on the old top rail in a big corral

Leaning on the old top rail...