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...