

The Kingston Trio, Aspen Gold

I hitchhiked into Idaho in the middle of the night
Caught the autumn outdoor late show by God's own candle light
I closed my eyes reluctantly while mother nature waved her wand
When I awoke I saw before me in the dawn

Chorus:

Aspen gold among the green. Prettiest sight my eyes have ever seen.
Aspen gold among the green. Prettiest sight this city boy's ole smoggy eyes have seen.

Caught a ride from an old-time miner
Heading aimless toward his past
He talked about his younger years and a life just as fast
They were looking for a fool's gold buried deep inside the ground
Well, if they had looked up into the trees, they would have found.

(Chorus)