Billy Ray Cyrus, Fastest Horse In A One Horse To

On a windin' dirt back road In the hills of Arkansas In a little country farmhouse With his mama and his pa Lived a plain old plough boy By the name of Colton Mall.

He'd never took to farmin'
He had racin' in his blood
Hope and Will and Mighty Fine
Was the only stock he'd run
Had a local reputation
But for Colt that wasn't enough.

To be the fastest horse in a one horse town
He leaves them all in the dust
On the fastest tracks around
He gets that fire in his eyes
And takes off like a gun
When the smoke clears
Someone in the crowd hollers
"Son there goes the fastest horse in a one horse town."

He beat it to Daytona The big boys laughed and said Looks like they've turned a pack mule loose Among these thoroughbreds Colt said, " This old mule's been places Most blue bloods fear to tread." But a thousand left turns later Foot still on the gas The leader watched a car slip by And beat him to the flag And painted on the trunk There were the words "Boy you just been passed. By the fastest horse in a one horse town." He leaves them all in the dust On the fastest tracks around.

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