

The Fastest Horse In A One Horse Town

Billy Ray Cyrus

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
Open Wheel and Modified 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
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's the fastest horse in a one horse town
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"Son, there goes the fastest horse in a one horse town."