

Billy Ray Cyrus, Fastest Horse In A One Horse Town

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.

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's the fastest horse in a one horse town
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