

# 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  
He leaves them all in the dust  
On the fastest tracks around  
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And when the smoke clears  
Someone in the crowd hollers  
"Son, there goes the fastest horse in a one horse town."