

# Leadfoot

Billy Strings

Well, Leadfoot, Leadfoot, racing from the sun  
Got a 502 in an old Chevelle, he's letting them ponies run

Now Leadfoot, Leadfoot, carrying a heavy load  
Now don't you step out in the way, when he's racing down the road

Well, I heard old Leadfoot coming from a mile and a half away  
I stepped out on the street there and here's what I had to say  
I said, "Hey now, hey now, slow that old thing down  
This city ain't your highway, and you're tearing up my town"

Now Leadfoot, Leadfoot, racing from the sun  
Got a 502 in an old Chevelle, he's letting them ponies run

Well, late last night I heard the crash from up by Yeoman's Hill

It was the feeling I had it all along  
I knew he'd finally killed himself in that old car  
And I ran down to see the risin' flame  
Just then I realized I never even knew his name

Just called him Leadfoot, Leadfoot, racing from the sun  
Had a 502 in an old Chevelle, he was letting them ponies run