I parked my old pickup behind the holdin' fence and rosined up my riggin

Cause my old daddy said if I ride hard and take care of my gear I'd make it big

But lookin' back I see that I've been on this circuit since i t urned eighteen

And now I'm crowdin' thirty and I've yet to fill my daddy's big gest dream

He gave me the hatband from the tail of that old bronc that bro ke him up

And he said that if I'd wear it every time that I rode that it would bring me luck

His superstitions must be comin' true cause i drew the best dan q horse that's in the string

And here in Oke City with some luck I'll fill my daddy's bigges t dream

My riggin's set I'm all siked up I nod my head to turn him loos e and limb

He blowed out the chute and come down on all fours and started in a spin

Then he came around the other way but I'm ready for just dang n ear anything

And if I can stay five seconds more I'm gonna fill my daddy's b iggest dream

The pickup mans beside me and Lord I can't really believe my ears

Well I rode him past the buzzer and the crowd Lord just listen to the cheers

They announced I have won the finals and I reckon that makes me the bareback king

But above all that I know that I've filled my crippled up old d addy's biggest dream

With the help of that old hat band and the lord I filled my dad dy's biggest dream