

# Like a Young Colt

[Johnny Cash](#)

Like a young colt the country was now growing fast  
Passenger trains in the east were traveling a hundred miles an hour  
People in the country could buy clothes by mail order  
And get 'em back within two weeks After twenty years or more the South  
Was still mending its wounds from the civil war  
But with all the country's problems  
The union was solid Red American novelists and poets  
Were coming into their own  
People were expressing their love  
For America in song and in poem And in South Carolina  
A high tone southern gentleman  
Expressed his love and admiration  
For his president James A Garfield in such a way

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