

Last Name

Carrie Underwood

Last night I got served a little bit too much of that poison, baby
Last night I did things I'm not proud of and I got a little crazy
Last night I met a guy on the dance floor and I let him call me baby
And I don't even know his last name
My momma would be so ashamed
It started off, "Hey cutie, where are you from?"
And then it turned into, "Oh no, what have I done?"
And I don't even know his last name
And he left the club about around 3 o'clock in the mornin'
His Pinto is sittin' there in the parkin' lot when it should've been a warnin'
And I had no clue what I was gettin' into so I blame it on the Cuervo
Oh, where did my manners go?
And I don't even know his last name
My momma would be so ashamed
It started off, "Hey cutie, where are you from?"
And then it turned into, "Oh no, what have I done?"
And I don't even know his last name, here we go!
Today I woke up thinkin' 'bout Elvis somewhere in Vegas, I'm not sure
How I got here or how this ring on my left hand just appeared
Outta nowhere, I gotta go, I take the chips and the Pinto and hit the road
They say what happens here stays here, all of this'll disappear
It's just one little problem
I don't even know my last name
My momma would be so ashamed
It started off, "Hey cutie, where are you from?"
And then it turned into, "Oh no, what have I done?"
And I don't even know my last name
What have I done? What have I done? What have I done?
Oh, what have I done? I don't even know my last name
When it turned into, "Oh no, what have I done?"
And I don't even know my last name
It started off, "Hey cutie, where are you from?"
And then it turned into, "Oh no, what have I done?"
And I don't even know my last name, oh yeah

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