

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 out "hey cutie, where you from?"
Then it turned into "oh no! what have I done?"
And I don't even know his last name He left, the club, about around three o'clock in the morning
His Pinto, is sitting there in the parking lot, when it should of been a warning
I had no clue, what I was getting 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 you from?"
And then it turned into "oh no! what have I done?"
And I don't even know his last name, oh 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, take the chips, and the Pinto, and hit the road
They say what happens here, stays here,
All of this will disappear, but there'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 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
Well what have I done, I don't even know my last name
And it turned into "oh no! what have I done?"
And I don't even know my last name It started off "hey cutie, where you from?"
And then it turned into "oh no! what have I done?"
And I don't even know my last name

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