

My Last Name

[Keith Urban](#)

I can feel your goodbye comin'
Like a storm up from the south
The rain'll splatter at the back door
The wind'll whistle 'round the house
So it's you and Howie Johnston
Somebody told me at the store
I guess I'd better get used
To the idea of you
Not around anymore
And so, I'm doin' my best to prepare for the worst
And I'd better get use to the hunger and thirst
I gotta find me a potion, to take for the pain
And all you've got to lose, Is my last name
I know he's cute and he's got money
I ain't no handsome fancy Dan
In a way it's sad and kinda funny
You'll be okay and I'll be damned
So, I best be gettin' ready
For the bitter nights alone
Sleepin' on the couch
Wake up starting out
Livin' life on my own
And so, I'm doin' my best to prepare for the worst
And I'd better get use to the hunger and thirst
I gotta find me a potion, to take for the pain
And all you've got to lose, Is my last name
Yeah, all you've got to lose is my last name

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