

Last Name (Writing Session Worktape 1/22/07)

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 gotta little crazy
Last night I met a guy on the
dance floor, and I let'im call me baby
And i dont even know his last name
oh mymama would be so ashamed
it started off "hey cutie, where you from"
and it turned into oh no what have i done?
and i don't even know his last name
WE left the club right round three o'clock in the morning
his pinto sitting there in the parking lot
well it shoulda been a warning
I had no clue what I was getting into
so I blame in on the Cuervo
oh where did my manners go?
Today I woke up thinking "bout Elvis somewhere in Vegas
im not sure HOw I got here or how this ring on my left hand just appeared
out of 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
Theres just one problem... I dont even know
my last name
Oh, my mama would be so ashamed
it started off "hey cutie, where you from"
and it turned into oh no what have i done?
and i don't even know my last name

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>