

# The Ranch, My Last Name

(Keith Urban and Vernon Rust)

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

(Chorus)

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 ok 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

(Repeat Chorus)

Yeah, all you've got to lose is my last name