

# Carrie Underwood, Last Name

Last night, I got served a little 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 you from"  
And then it turned into "oh no, what have I done"  
And I don't even know his last name

We left, the club, right around 3 o'clock in the morning  
His Pinto, sitting there, in the parking lot, well it should have been a warning  
I had no clue what I was getting into  
So, I'll 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

Here we go

Today, I woke up, thinking about 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

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

Oh, what have I done  
I don't even know my last name

Well it turned into "oh no what have I done"  
And I don't even know my last name  
Yea, Yeah, Yeah

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  
Oh, yeah