

Keith Urban, My Last Name

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