

## **The Ranch**

### **"My Last Name"**

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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 though 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  
You gotta find me a potion to take for the pain  
And though you've got to lose is my last name  
Yeah, all you've got to lose is my last name

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