

# Spinning Bottles

Carrie Underwood

She's waiting, praying that he don't drive tonight  
She's pacing the floor, she's checking the time  
Wondering how the glow with that porch light hasn't gone out  
'Cause it's been on now  
For three days straight, he's been nowhere to be found  
Probably drowning in the neon, where the wagon broke down  
She called up his mama and his friends in town  
But they ain't seen him  
Another night of no sleepin'

Round and around and around they go  
Will it end? Nobody knows  
She's all cried out on the kitchen floor  
Spinnin' rooms, spinnin' wheels, spinnin' outta control  
Spinnin' bottles, spinnin' bottles

He's in a hotel room with the TV on  
Gettin' lost in the static with the curtains drawn  
Knowin' this could be the time that gets her gone for good  
He'd quit if he could  
But one down, two down, three down, four  
Can't even recognize the man in the mirror anymore

Oh, round and around and around they go  
Will it end? Nobody knows  
He's passed out on the bathroom floor  
Spinnin' rooms, spinnin' wheels, spinnin' out of control  
Spinnin' bottles, spinnin' bottles

This ain't a game  
Nobody wins  
Yeah, nobody gets lucky when that bottle spins  
Again and again, again and again, again and again

So, round and around and around they go  
Will this end? Nobody knows  
Can't live like this anymore  
Spinnin' rooms, spinnin' wheels, spinnin' out of control  
Spinnin' bottles, spinnin' bottles  
Yeah, spinnin' bottles  
Spinnin' bottles