(The itsy bitsy spider went up the water spout Downed all the beer to drown the voices out Up came the sun and brang back all the pain So the itsy bitsy spider went out to drink again)

Stuck in a cycle
No one can tell us the way that this might go
And everyone looking at me like I'm psycho
You know you should be better
You know you gotta change
You knew I wasn't ready
I knew you'd never stay
You knew I wanted more
Than just your web of lies
So I'll say goodbye

One shot, two shot, three Feel those bad feels leave Four shots, nine shots, eleven Just can't learn his lesson

The itsy bitsy spider went up the water spout Downed all the beer to drown the voices out Up came the sun and brang back all the pain So the itsy bitsy spider went out to drink again

Creeping and crawling
Head in the toilet, you might just fall in
Mama been calling, wish I could take it back
Not what she wanted
Dreaming of drinking
What are you thinking
Back of your mind be confessin'
You know it ain't worth it, she don't deserve it
Caught in your deadly obsession

One shot, two shot, three Feel those bad feels leave Four shots, nine shots, eleven Just can't learn his lesson

The itsy bitsy spider went up the water spout Downed all the beer to drown the voices out Up came the sun and brang back all the pain So the itsy bitsy spider went out to drink again

You're on the edge of losing me
Don't make this harder than it has to be
You got until the count of three
And by the end I'm leavin'

The itsy bitsy spider went up the water spout Downed all the beer to drown the voices out Up came the sun and brang back all the pain So the itsy bitsy spider went out to drink again