

Todd Snider

"Corpus Christi Bay"

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I worked the rigs from three 'til midnight
On the Corpus Christi Bay
I'd get off and drink 'til daylight
Sleep the morning away

I had a plan to take my wages
Leave the rigs behind for good
But that life, it is contagious
And it gets down in your blood

I lived in Corpus with my brother
Who's always on the run
We're bad for one another
But we were good at having fun

We got stoned along the seawall
We got drunk and rolled a car
We knew the girls in every dance hall
Had a tab in every bar

If I could live my life all over
It wouldn't matter anyway
I never could stay sober
Down on that Corpus Christi Bay

My brother had a wife and family
You know he gave 'em both a home
But his wife thought we were crazy
And one day we found her gone

We threw her clothes into the car trunk
Her photographs, her rosary
Went down to the pier and got drunk
Threw it all into the sea

If I could live my life all over
It wouldn't matter anyway
'Cause I never could stay sober
Down on that Corpus Christi Bay

Now my brother lives in Houston
Married for the second time

Got a job with the union
It's keeping him in line

He came to Corpus just this weekend
It was good to see him here
He said he finally gave up drinking
He ordered me a beer

If I could live my life all over
It wouldn't matter anyway
But I never could stay sober
Down on that Corpus Christi Bay

If I could live my life all over
It wouldn't matter anyway
I never could stay sober

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