

# Corpus Christi Bay

Todd Snider

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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