

Corpus Christi Bay

Johnny Rodriguez

I worked the rigs from three to midnight
On the Corpus Christi Bay
I'd get off and drink 'til daylight
Sleep the mornin' right away
I had a plan to take some 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
We were always on the run
We were bad for one another
But we were good at havin' fun
We got stoned out on the seawall
We got drunk and rolled a car
Knew the girls at every dancehall
Had a tab in every bar
If I could live my life all over
It wouldn't matter anyway
'Cause I never could stay sober
On the Corpus Christi Bay My brother had a wife and family
You know he gave 'em a good home
But his wife thought we were crazy
And one day we found 'em gone
We threw her clothes into the car trunk
Her photographs, her rosary
We went out to the pier and got drunk
Then threw her stuff into the sea If I could live my life all over
It wouldn't matter anyway
'Cause I never could stay sober
On the Corpus Christi Bay
Now my brother lives in Houston
He's married for the second time
He got a good job with a union
And it's keepin' him in line
He came to Corpus just this weekend
It was good to see him here
He said he finally gave up drinkin'
Then he ordered me a beer If I could live my life all over
It wouldn't matter anyway

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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