

## Corpus Christi Bay

Robert Earl Keen

I worked the rigs from three to midnight  
On the corpus Christi Bay  
I'd get off and drink till 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  
We were always on the run  
We were 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 at every dancehall  
Had a tab at 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 them a good 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  
We went to the pier and got drunk  
And threw it all into the sea

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Now my brother lives in Houston  
He married for the second time  
He got a job with the union  
And its 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  
The he ordered me a beer

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