

key B (capo 2)

Corpus Christi Bay  
Robert Earl Keen

[4 bars drums, 8 bars guitar+drums intro]

[keep that thru first verse]

<A>I worked the rigs from three to <D>mid<A>night

On the corpus Christi <D>Bay

I'd get off and drink till <A>daylight. Sleep the morning <E>away

I had a plan to take my <D>wa<A>ges. Leave the rigs behind for <D>good

But that life it is con<A>tagious. <E>And it gets down in your <A>blood

[all-in]

I lived in corpus with my <D>bro<A>ther. We were always on the <D>run

We were bad for one <A>another. But we were good at having <E>fun

We got stoned along the <D>sea<A>wall. We got drunk and rolled a <D>car

We knew the girls at every <A>dancehall. <E>Had a tab at every <A>bar

--Chorus--

If I could live my life all <E>over, <D>It wouldn't matter any<A>way

'Cause I never could stay <D>sober, <E>On the Corpus Christi <A>Bay

<A>My brother had a wife and <D>fami<A>ly

You know he gave them a good <D>home

But his wife thought we were <A>crazy.

And one day we found her <E>gone

We threw her clothes into the <D>car <A>trunk

Her photographs her rosa<D>ry

We went to the pier and <A>got drunk

<E>And threw it all into the <A>sea

(chorus)

[solo with key change to G: 4 bars steel, 4 bars guitar]

G D . . . G . . . D . E . A . . . [ring]

<A>[ring]Now my brother lives in [in]<D>Hou<A>ston

He married for the second <D>time

He got a good job with the <A>union

And its keeping him in <E>line

He came to Corpus just this <D>week<A>end

Man it's good to see him <D>here

He said he finally gave up <A>drinking

<E>The he ordered me a <A>beer

(chorus x 2)

[solo: 4 steel, 4 guitar] E . D . A . . .

[final 2 bars slowing plus one bar finish] A E A