

Robert Earl Keen - Chorus Christi Bay

Tom: Bb

(com acordes na forma de G)

Capostrate na 3ª casa

I worked the rigs from three 'til midnight

On the Corpus Christi Bay

I'd get off and drink 'til daylight

Sleep the mornin' 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

Chorus:

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

Now my brother lives in Houston

He married for the second time

He got a job with the union

And 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

Then he ordered me a beer

Chorus (2x)

If I could live my life all over

It wouldn't matter anyway

'Cause I never could stay sober

On the Corpus Christi Bay

You know he gave Tem a good home

But his wife thought we were crazy

And one day we found her gone

We threw here clothes into the car trunk

Her photographs her rosary

We went to the pier and got drunk

And threw it all into the sea

Chorus:

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It wouldn't matter anyway

'Cause I never could stay sober

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Acordes

