

Odessa

Sam Baker

He was an Odessa boy with a daddy in the money
Played for Mojo back in the boom
Drove a Corvette
Took what he wanted
People learned to give him lots of room

He never learned to work but that never really mattered
Cause the dark crude flowed
The wild oats scattered
Dark crude flowed
He fought he flattered
And he got what he wanted
It was the only thing that mattered

Life was easy
The big jacks pumped
Pulling cash from the Permian field
Cabinets full of high-grade scotch
Garage full of high-speed steel

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Cause the dark crude flowed
The wild oats scattered
Dark crude flowed
He fought he flattered
And he got what he wanted
It was the only thing that mattered

He killed a girl when he rolled the Corvette
Daddy's money made her lawyers go away
His mother bought vodka with all that cash
She kind of knew
She kind of knew

He never learned to work but that never really mattered
Cause the dark crude flowed
The wild oats scattered
Dark crude flowed
He fought he flattered
And he got what he wanted

It was the only thing that mattered

He's an old man now
Lives on his dead daddy's place
Never took a wife
He is going to die without a trace
See he loved the girl who was penned in the Vette
Talks to her every day
Her face was blood and diamonds
He remembers her that way

He never learned to work but that never really mattered
Cause the dark crude flowed
The wild oats scattered

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